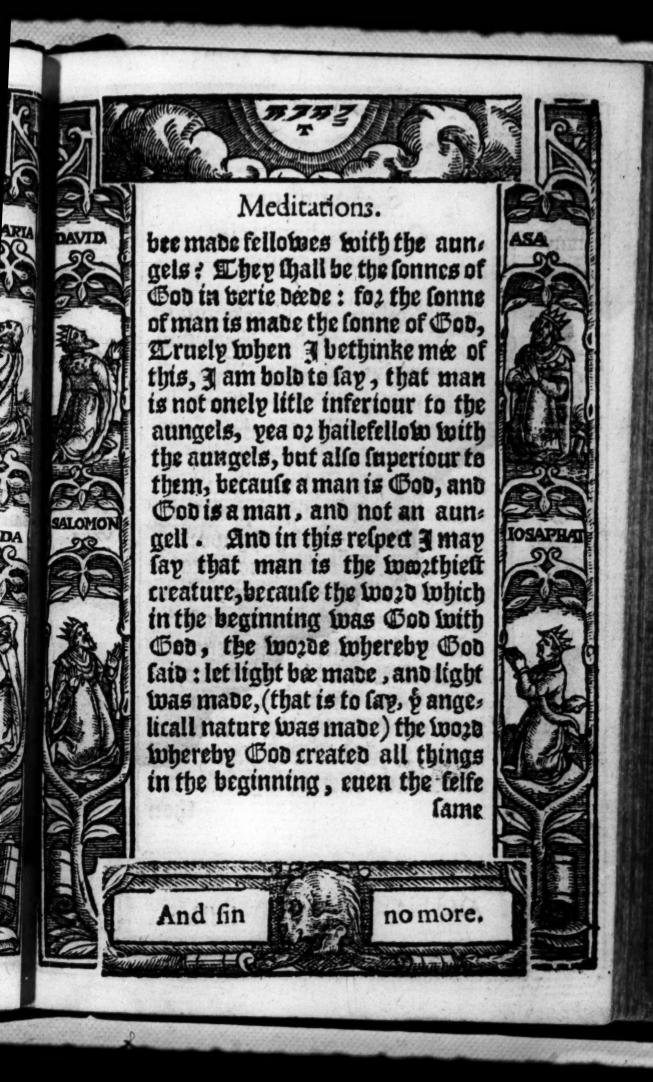


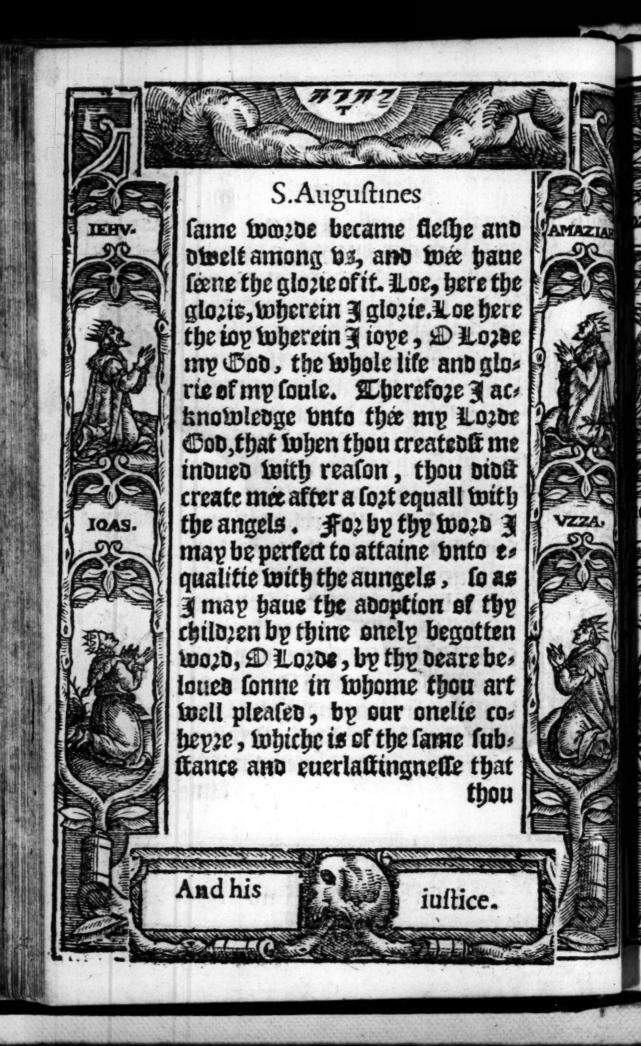
Dwhich is perfect, then shall the buperfect bee done away, at fuch time as wee thall behold the bucovered face to face. And what hould then let bs to bee counted litle inferiour to aungels, fæing that & D Lozde hall crowned bs with the garland of hope, which is becked with glozie, and fæing thou half inhonozed vs erceding. ly as thy friends, or rather as fellowes and coequals in all things with thine aungels? Aerely euen to faith thy truth, they are equall with the aungels, and they be the sonnes of God. And what be thep els then the fonnes of God, if they be

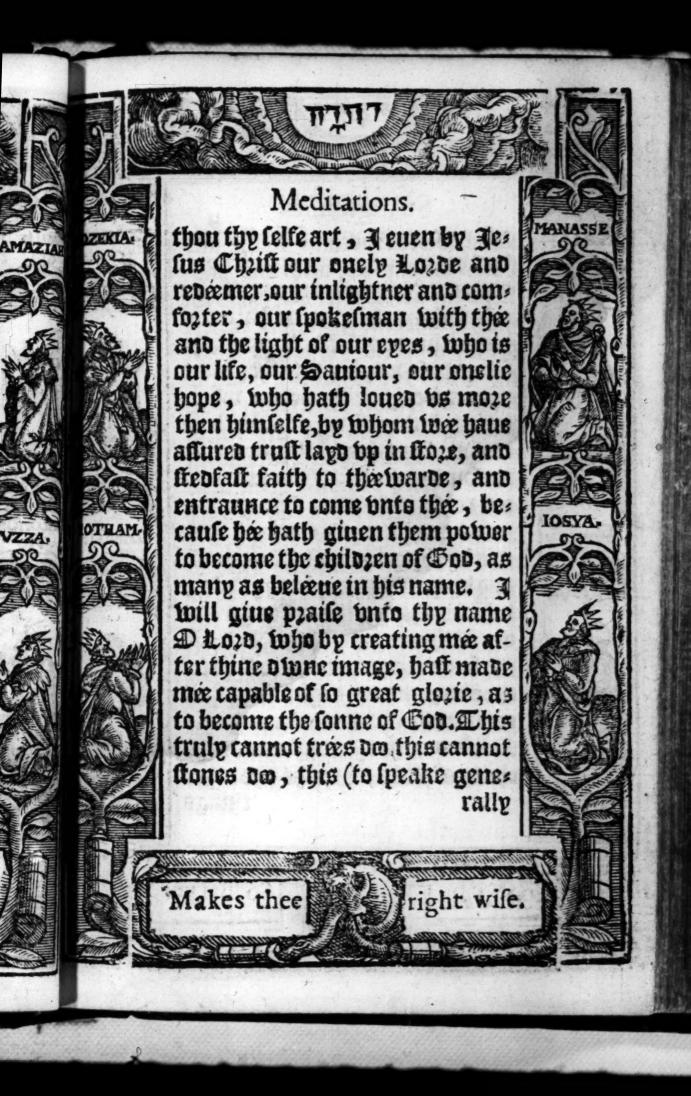
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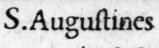


Fro that I was.



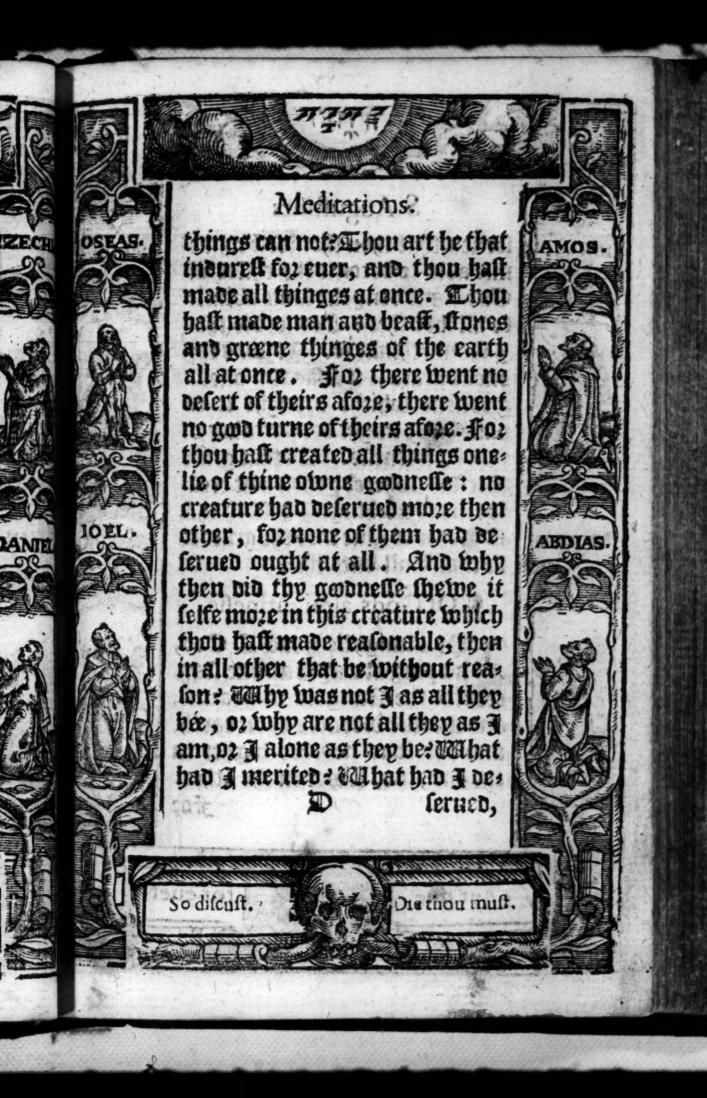


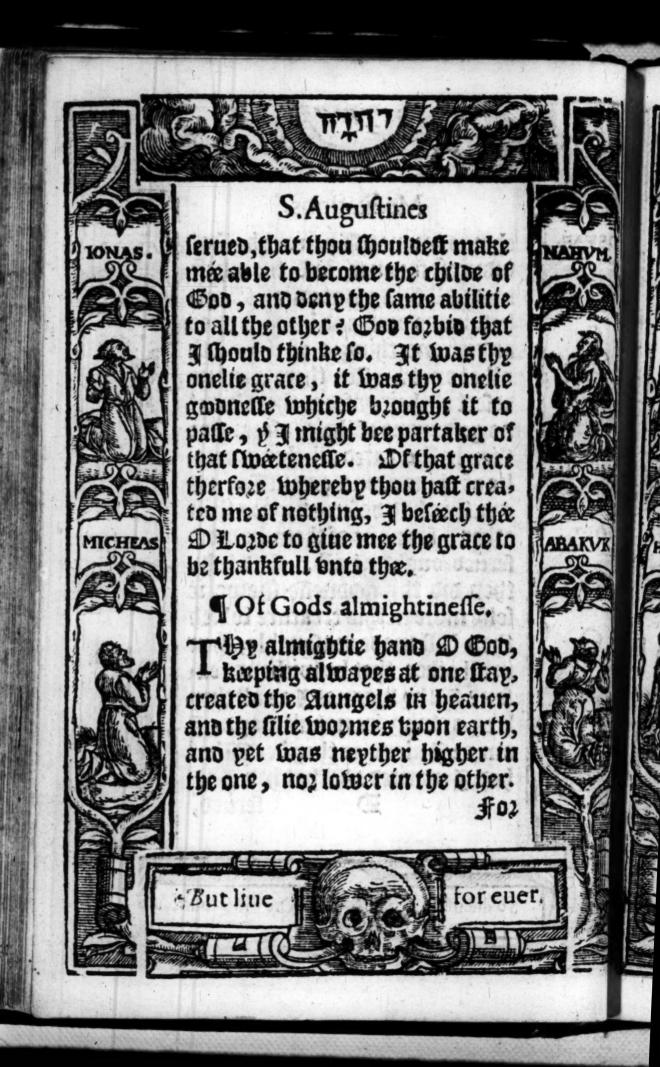


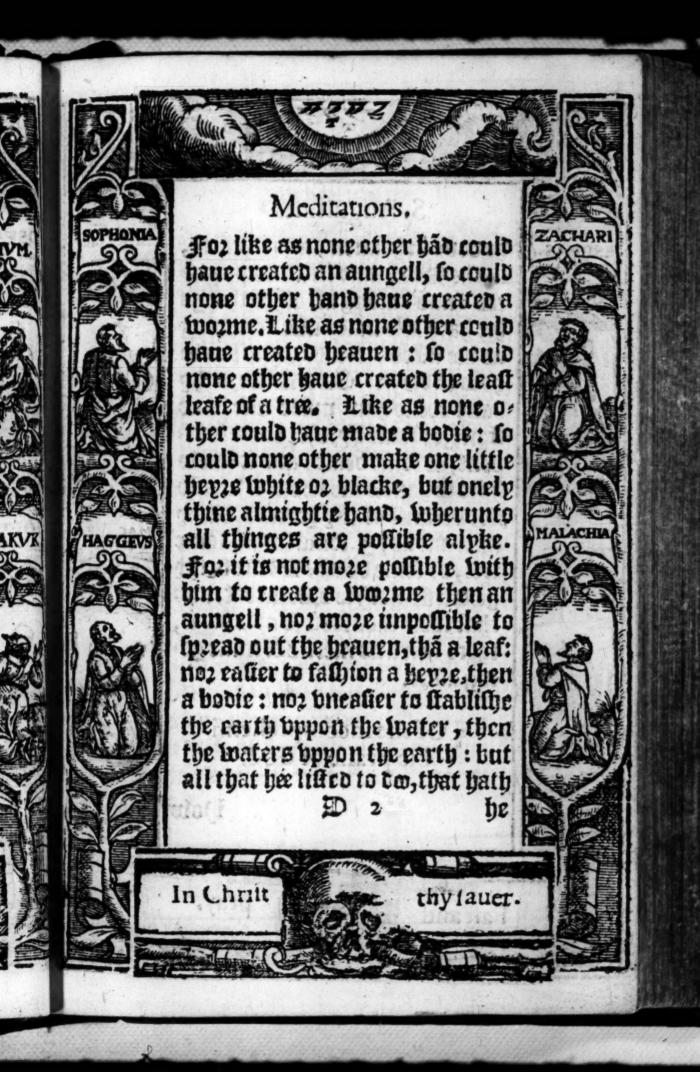


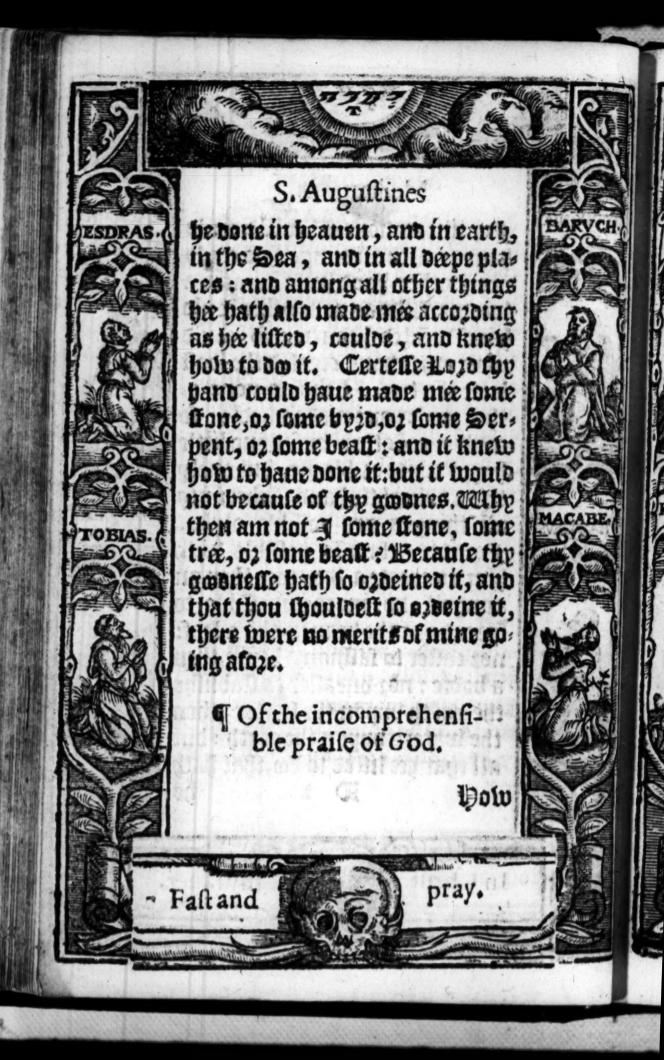
rally) cannot anie of the thinges do that move or grow in fayre, og in the Sea, og on the earth, in as much as thy worde bath not given them power to become the connes of God, because they have not reason. For the power wher, by we know Goo, confifteth in reason. But hee hath ginen this reason buto men, whom hee crea, ted reasonable after his owne is mage and likeneffe. Tertes Lozde it is by the grace that 3 am a ma, and by grace I may be thy childe, whiche thing, the other cannot be. Whence haue I this D Lozo the foueraine trueth, and true for uereine, and the beginning of all creatures: TAhence have I this D Lozde, that I may become the childe of God, whiche the other things

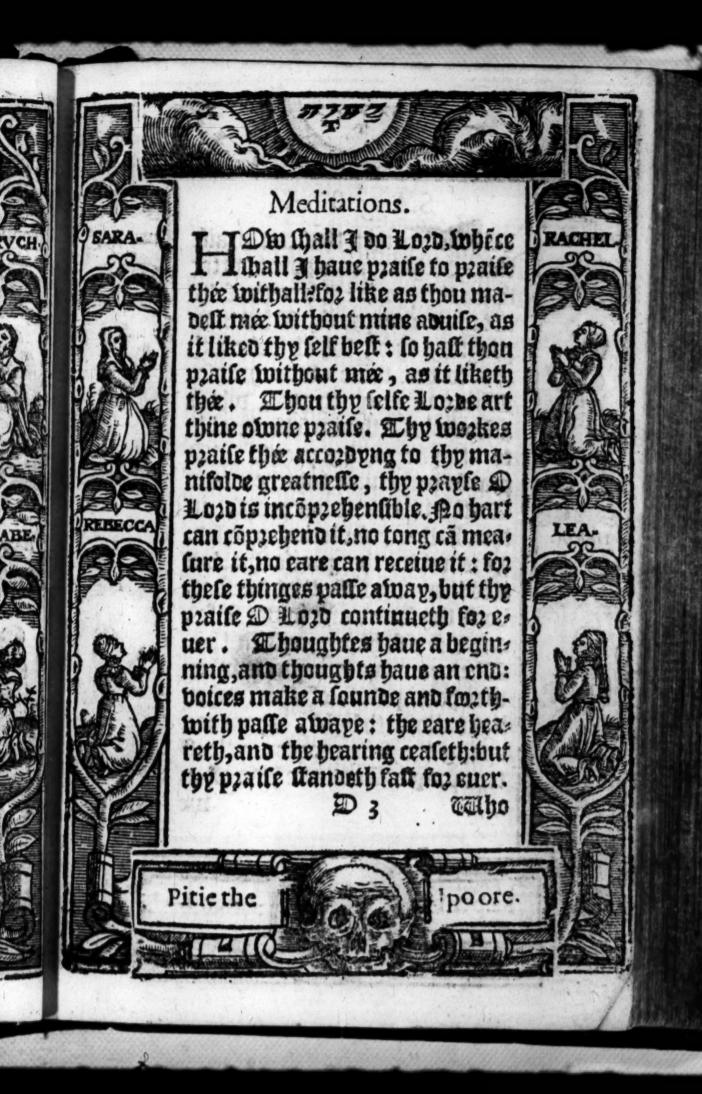


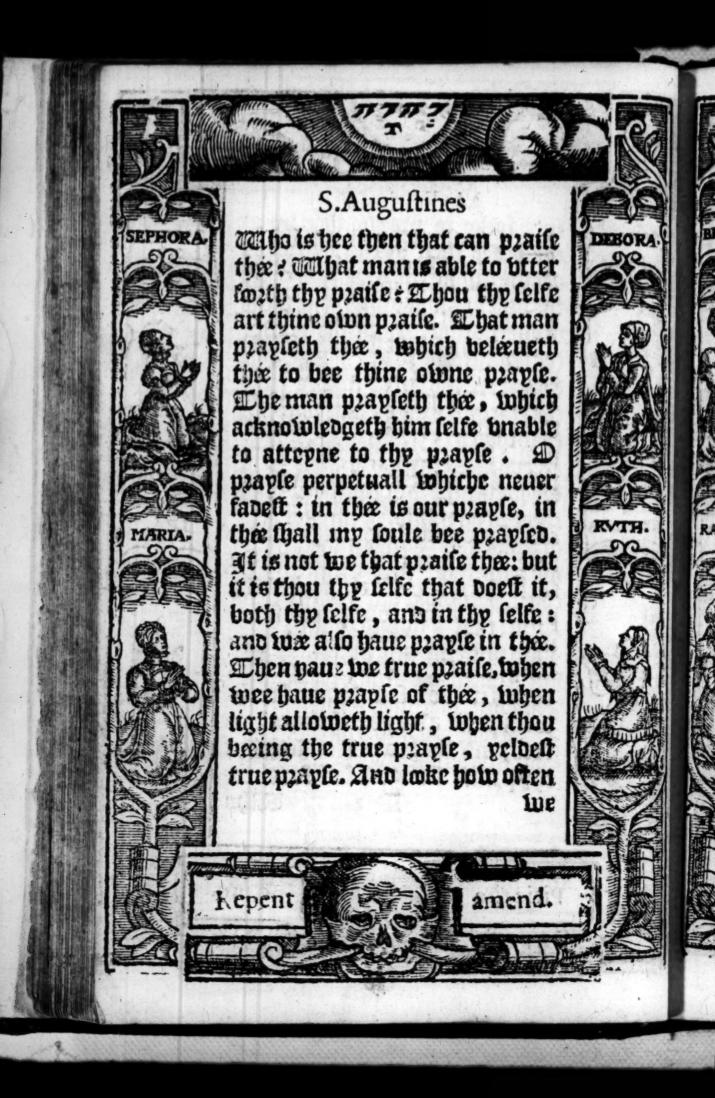


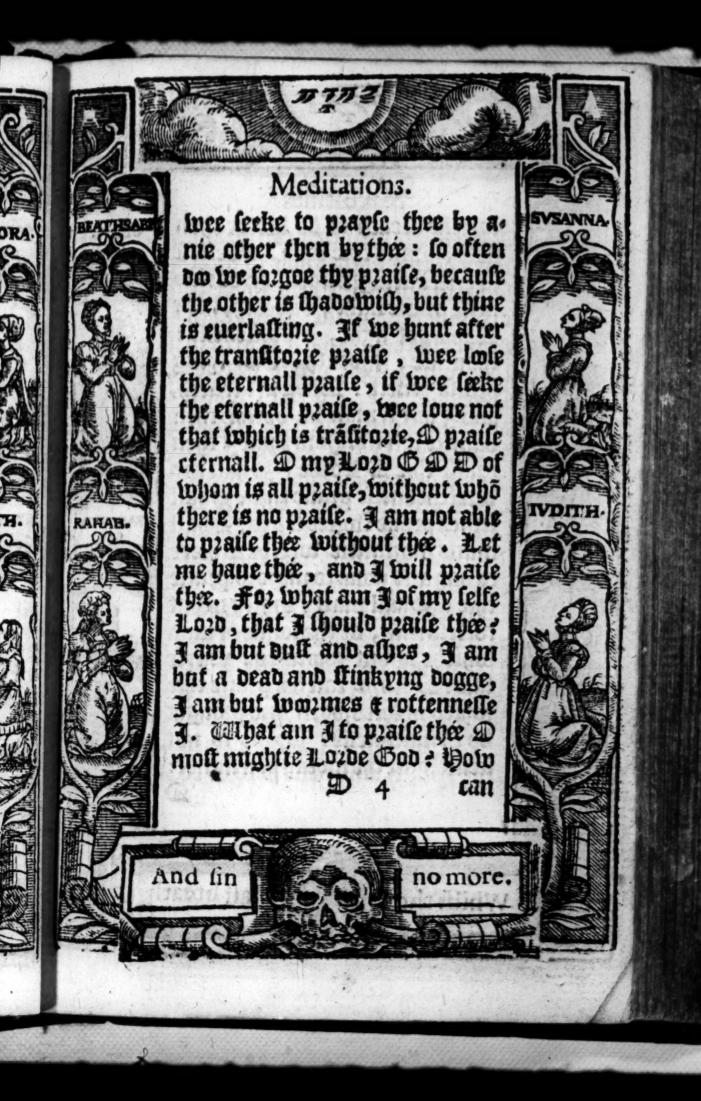


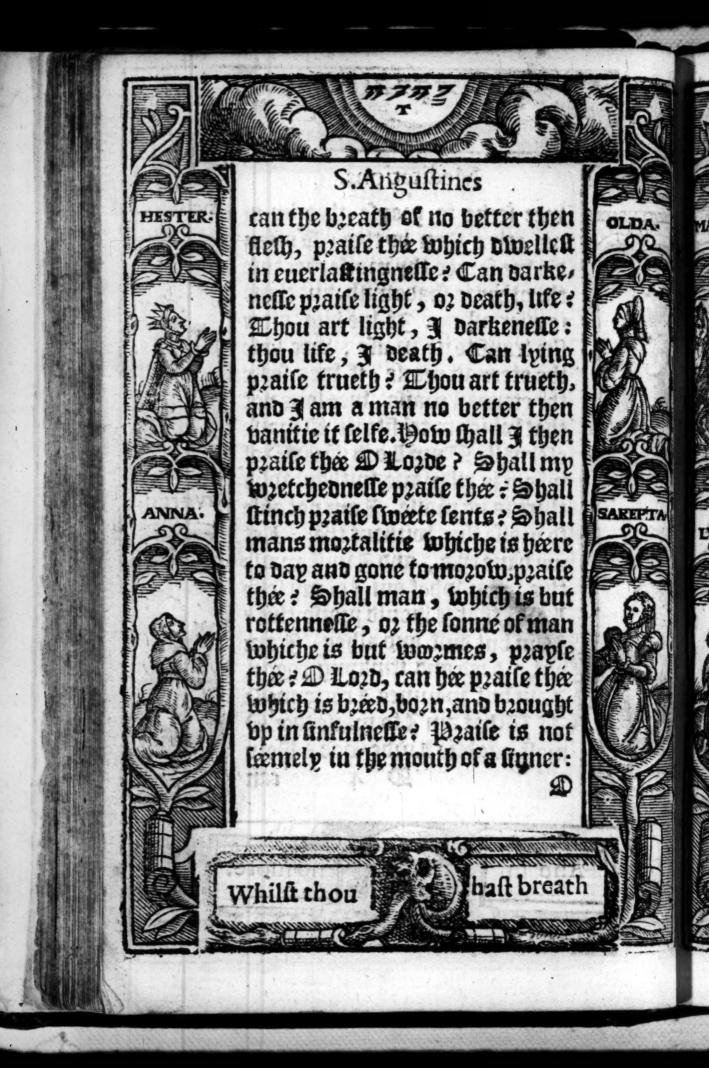


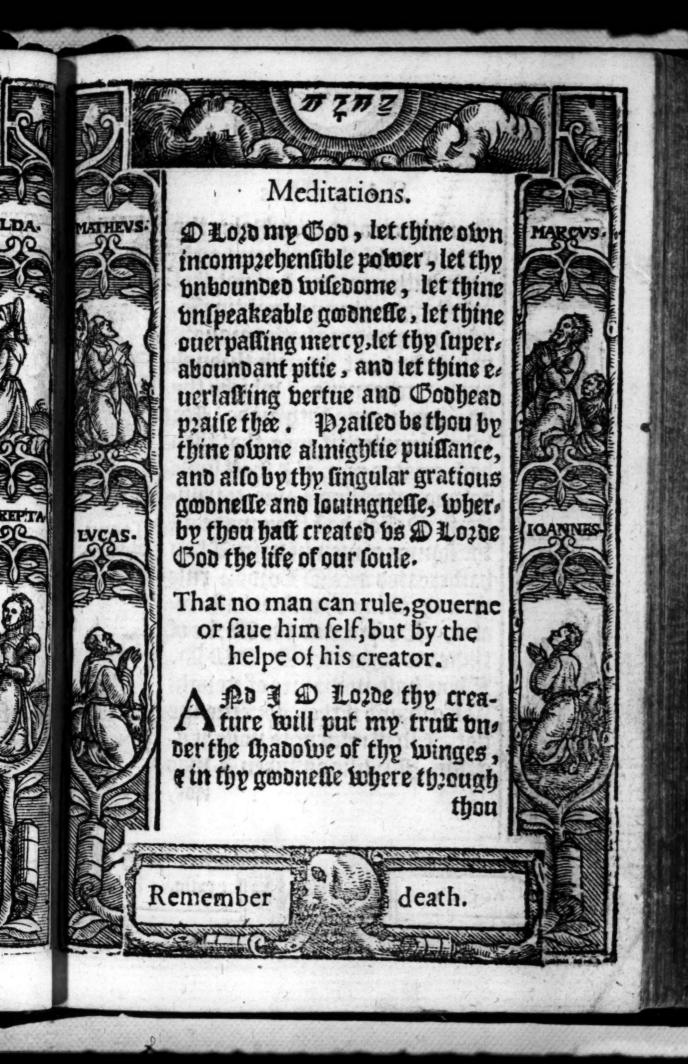


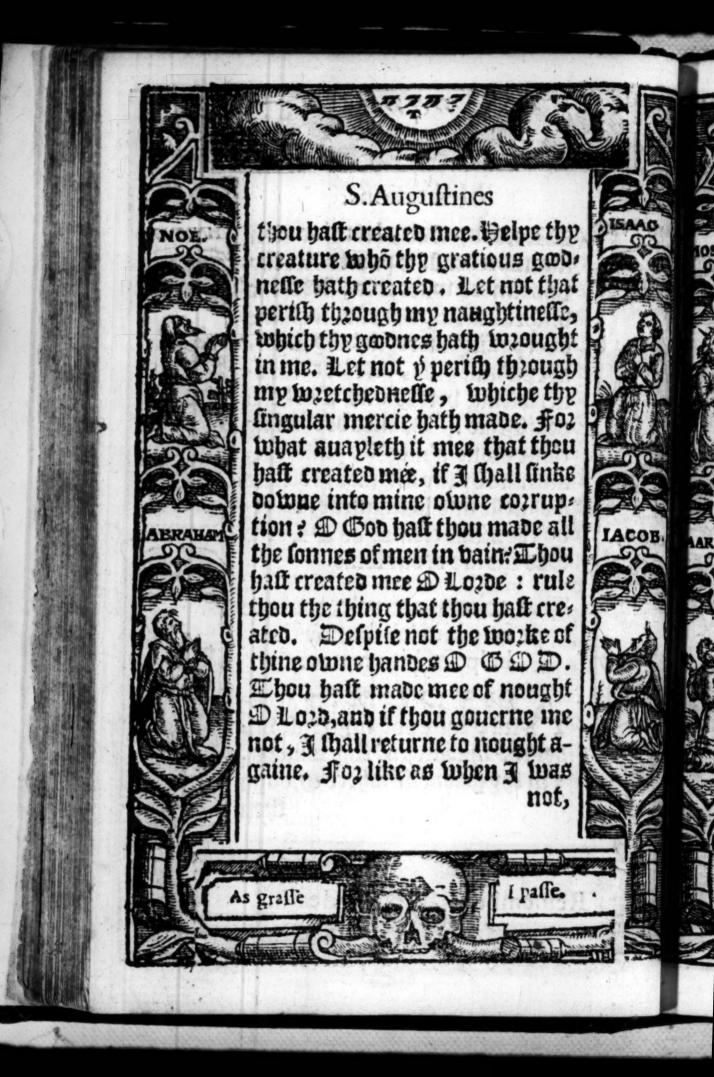


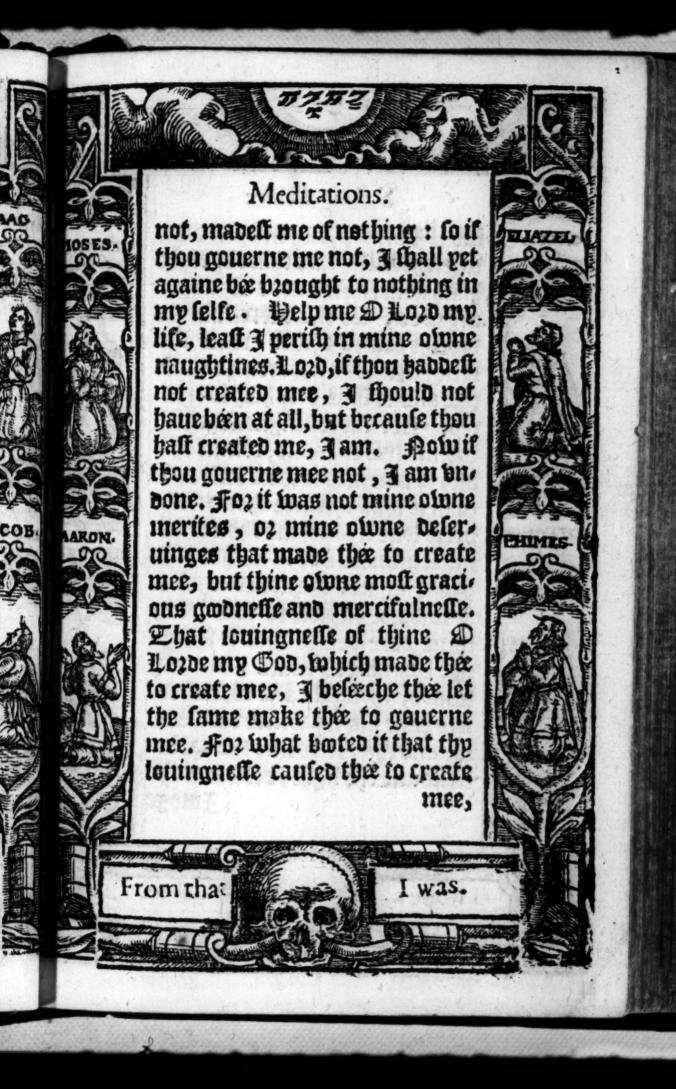


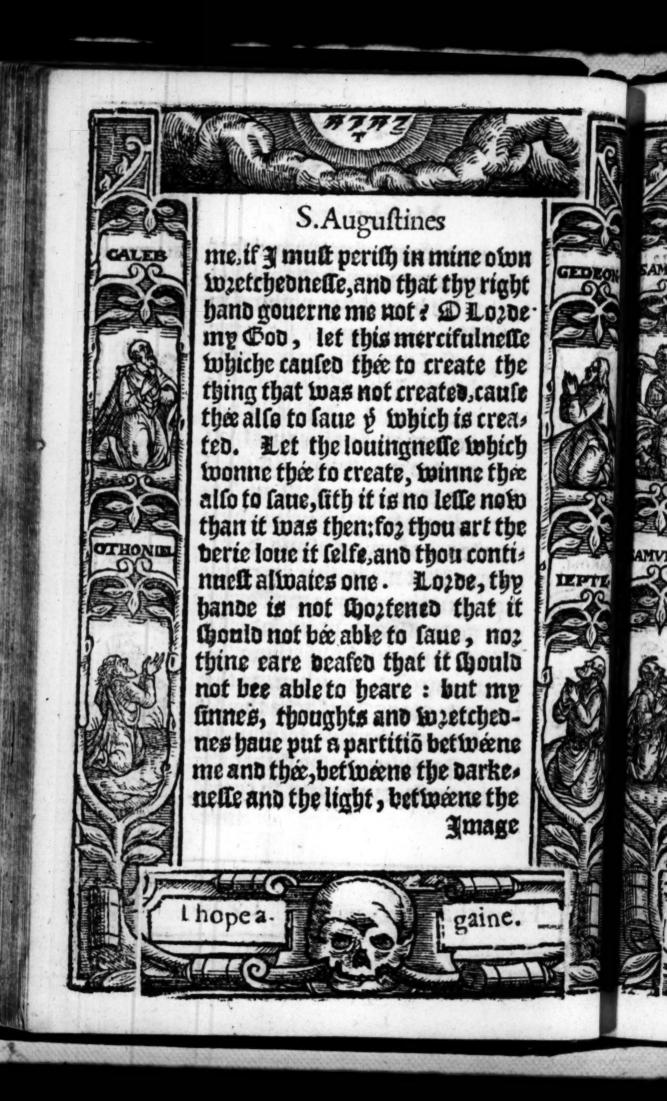


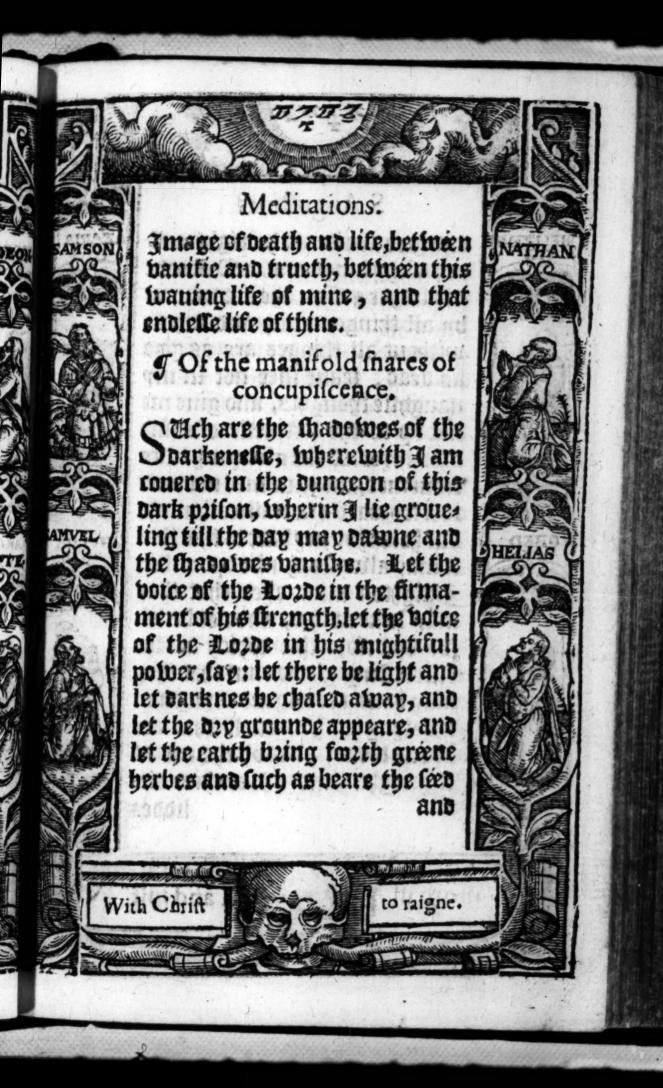


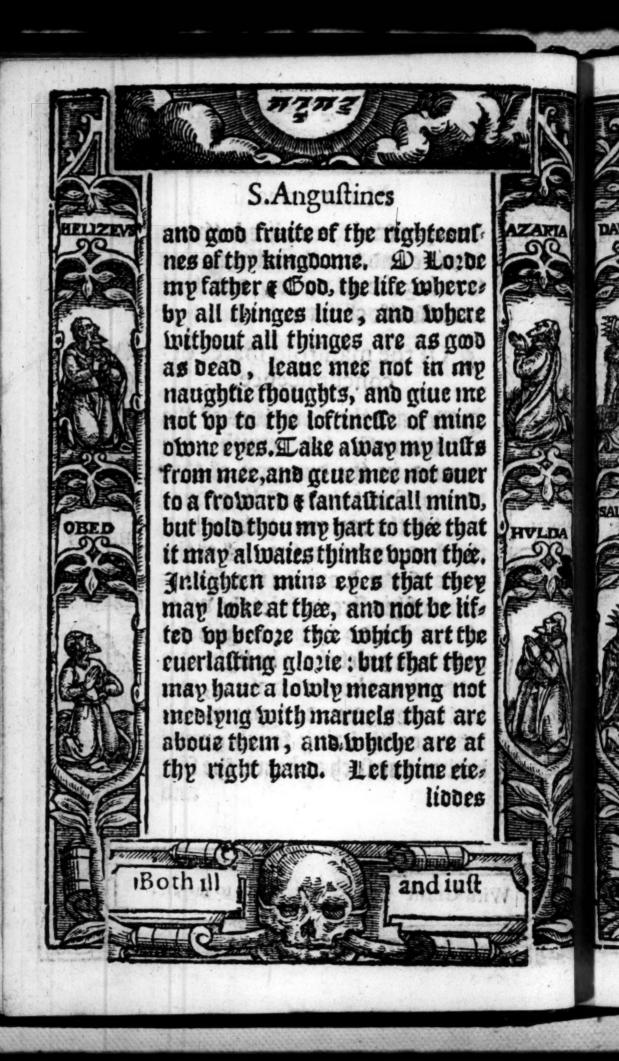


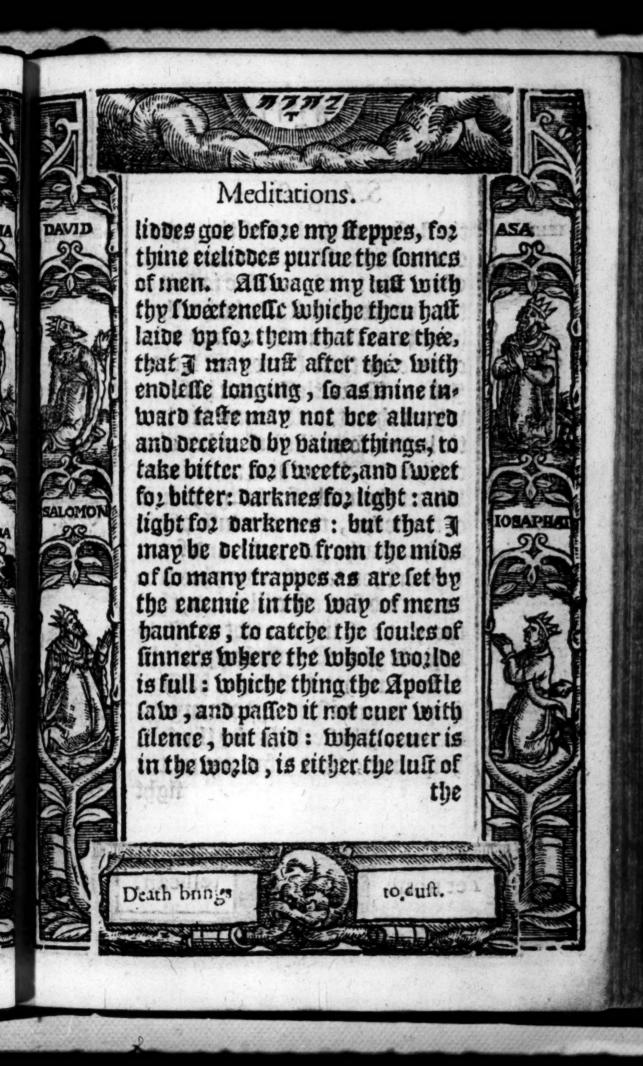


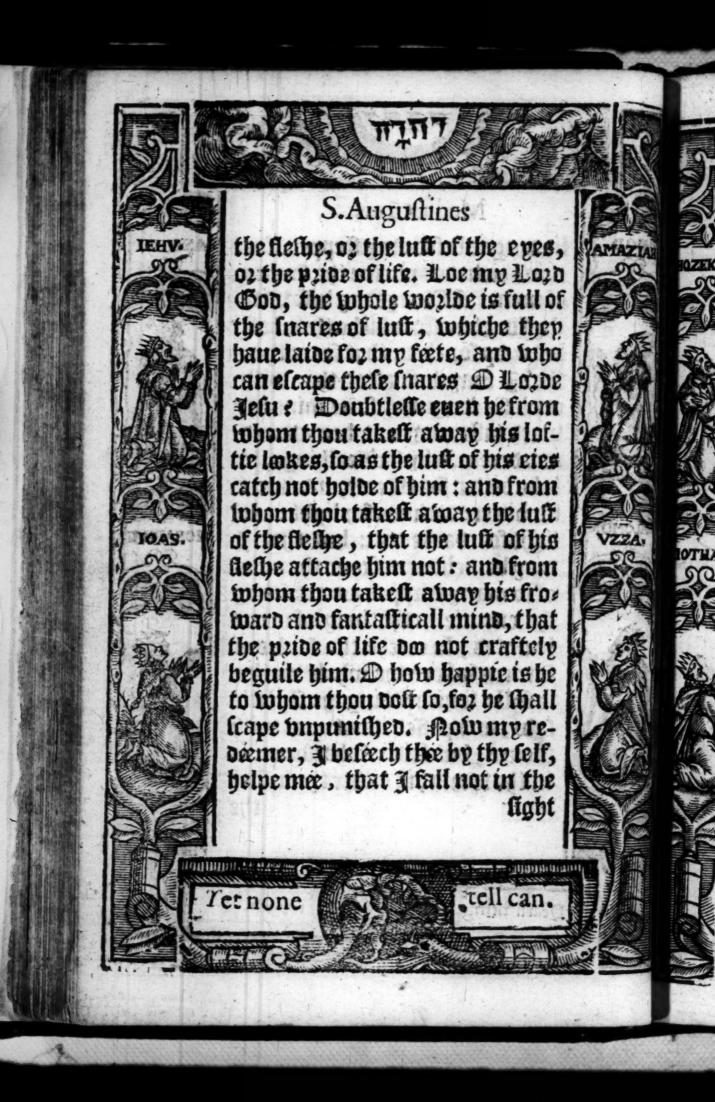


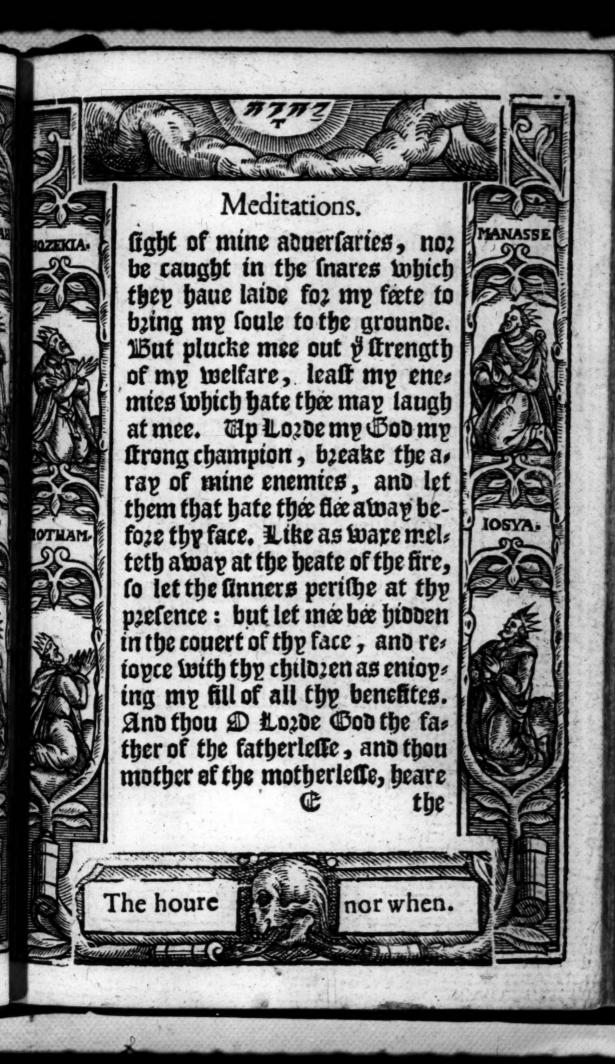


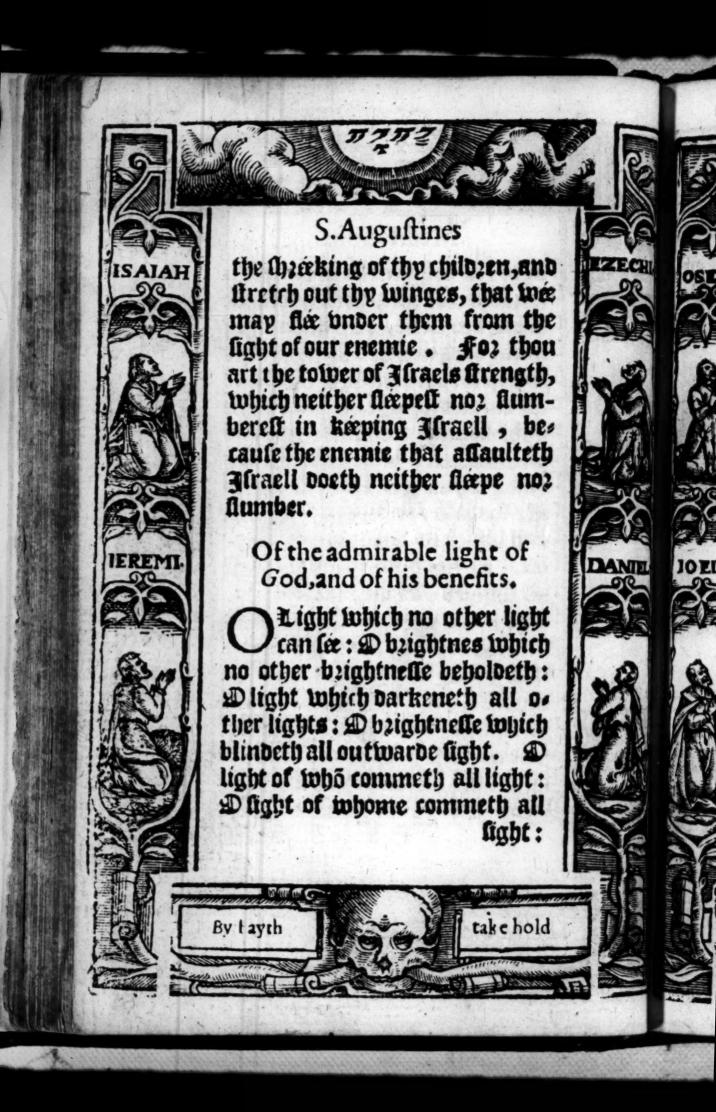


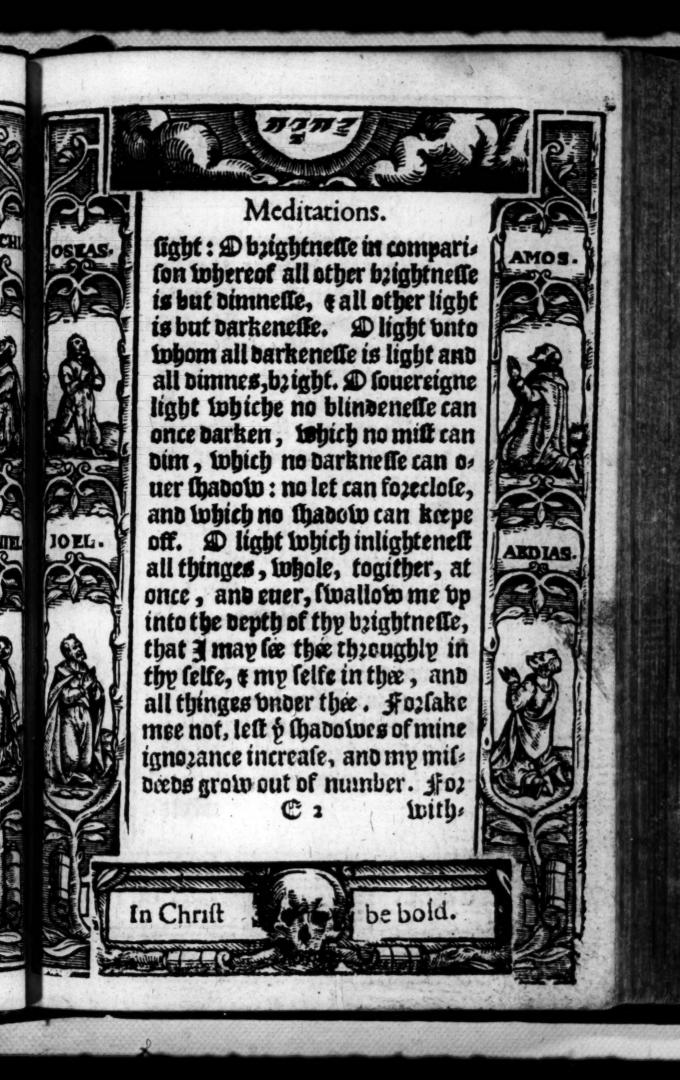


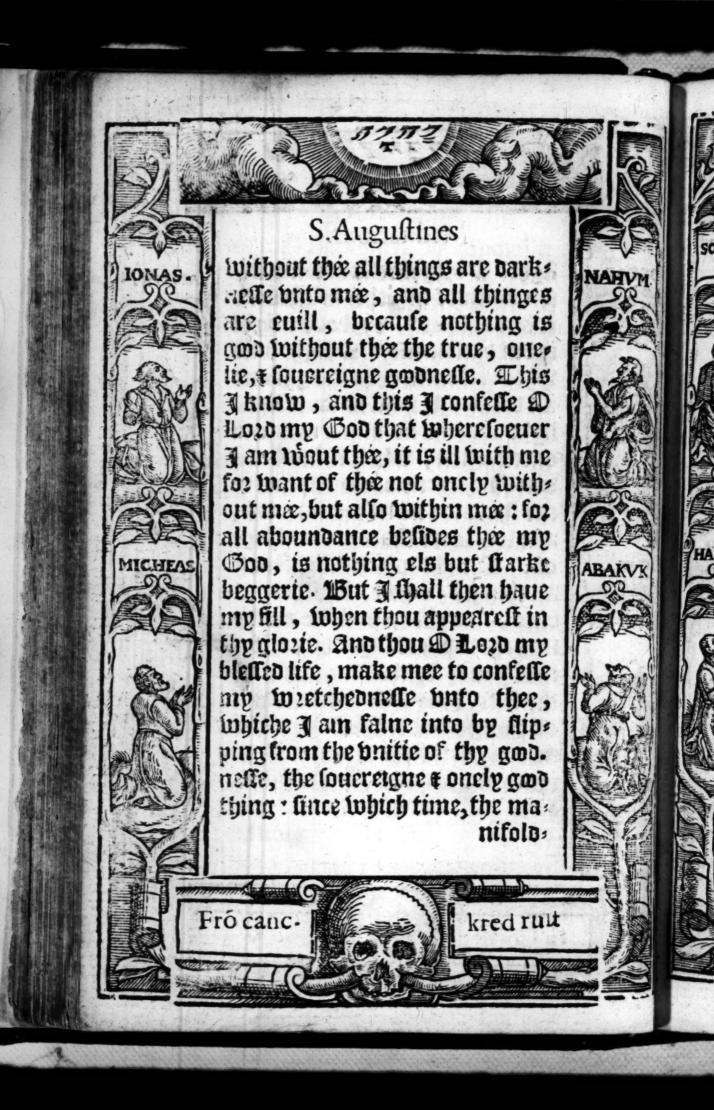


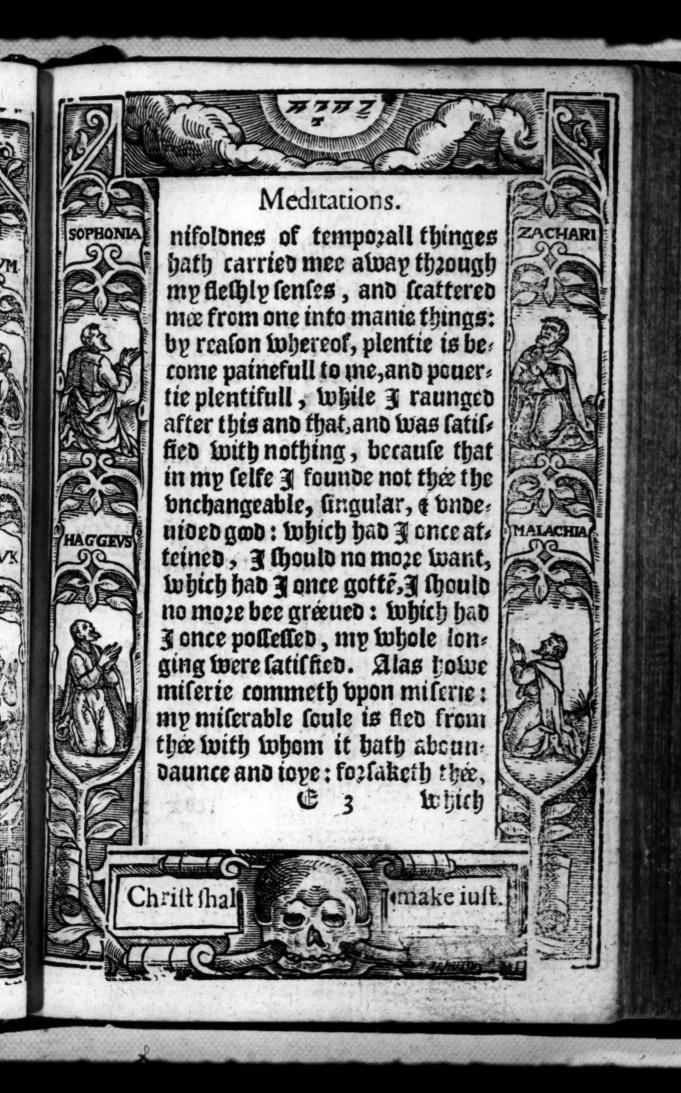


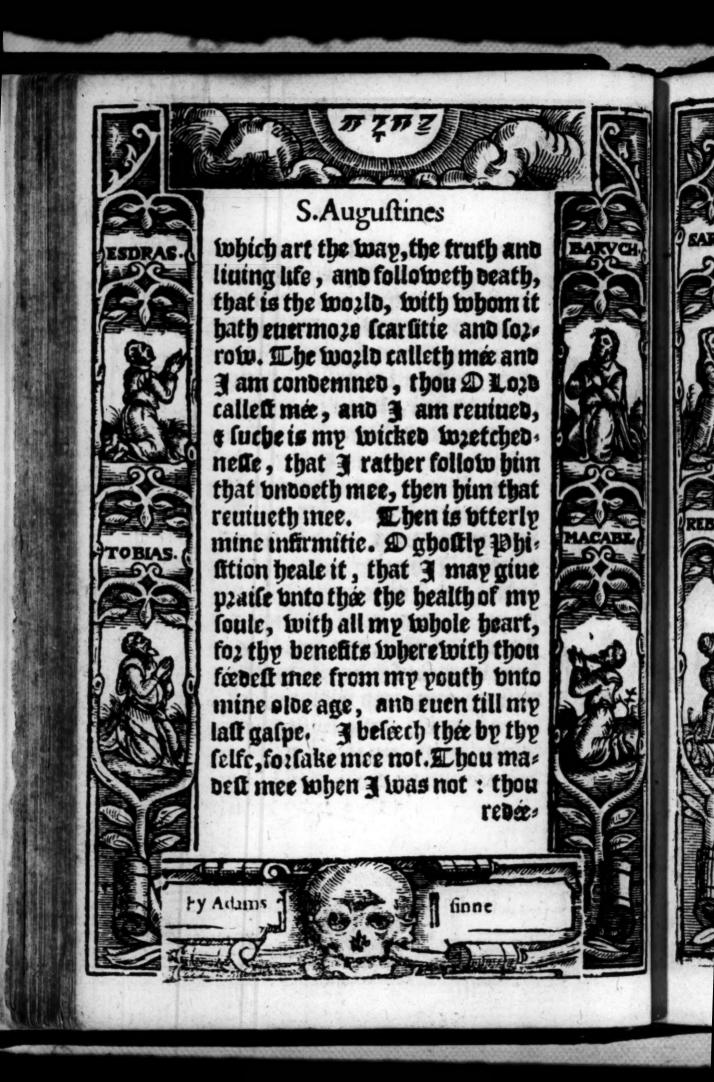


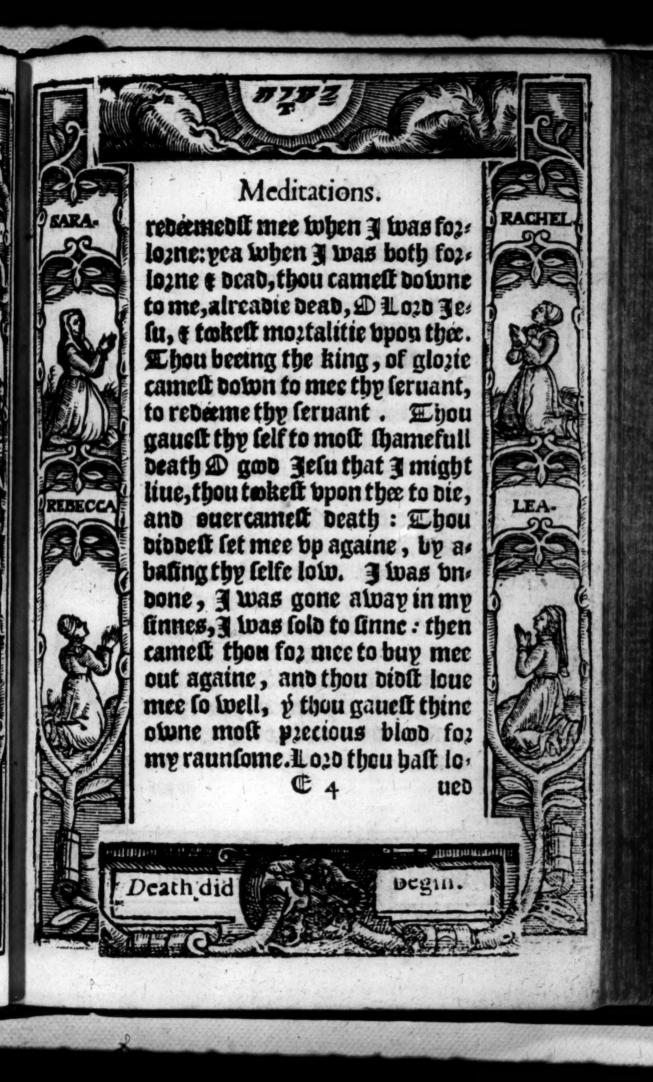


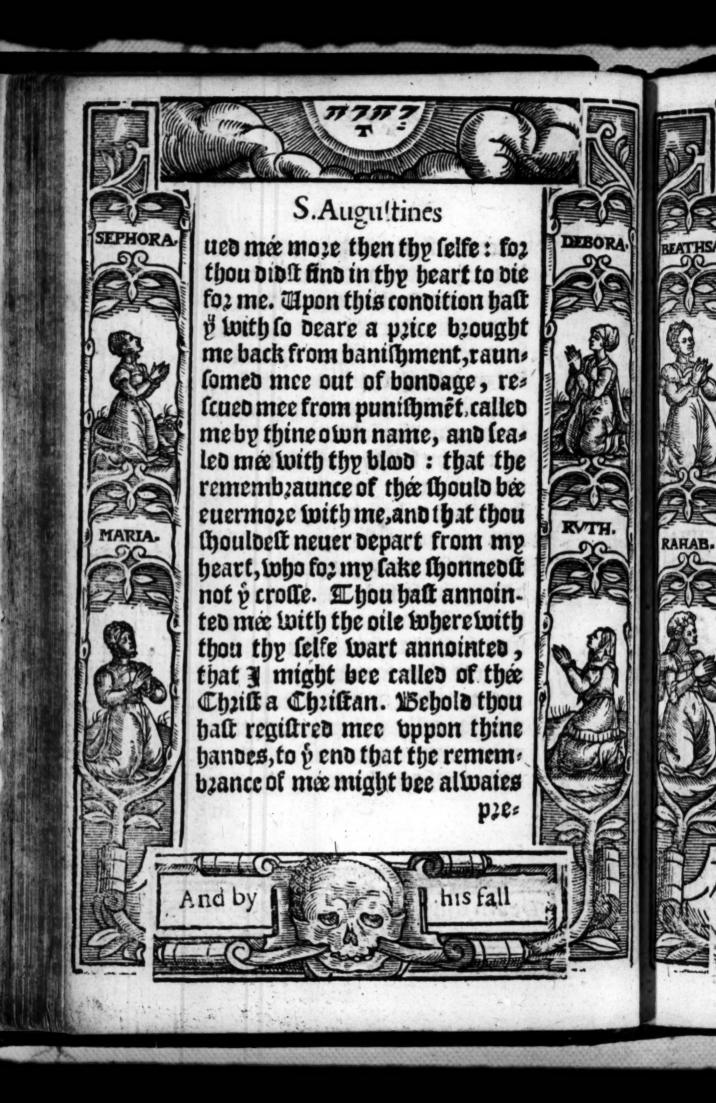


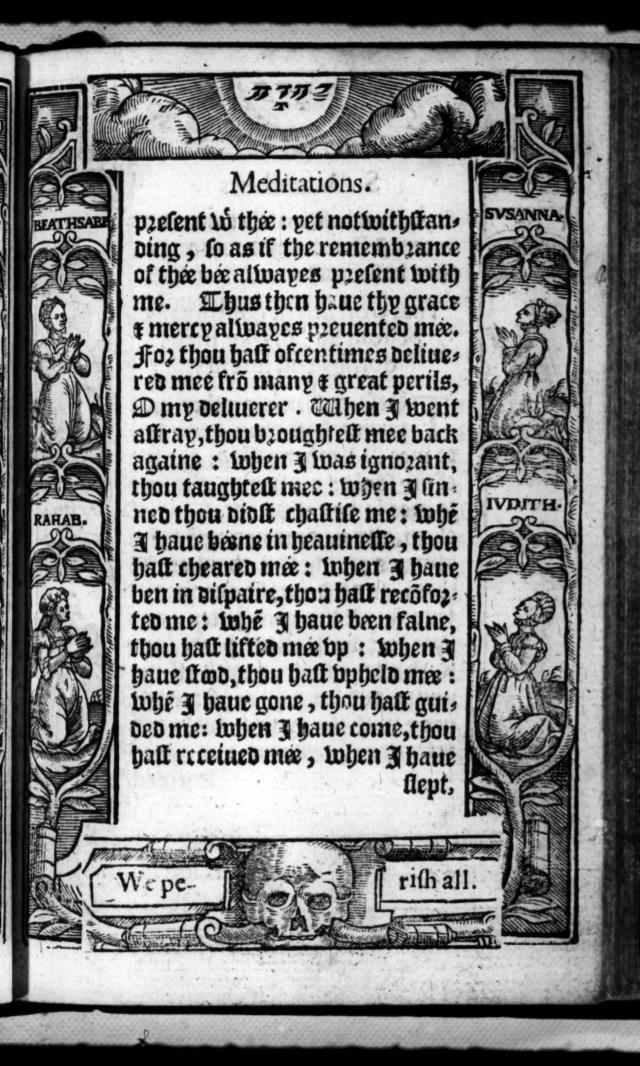


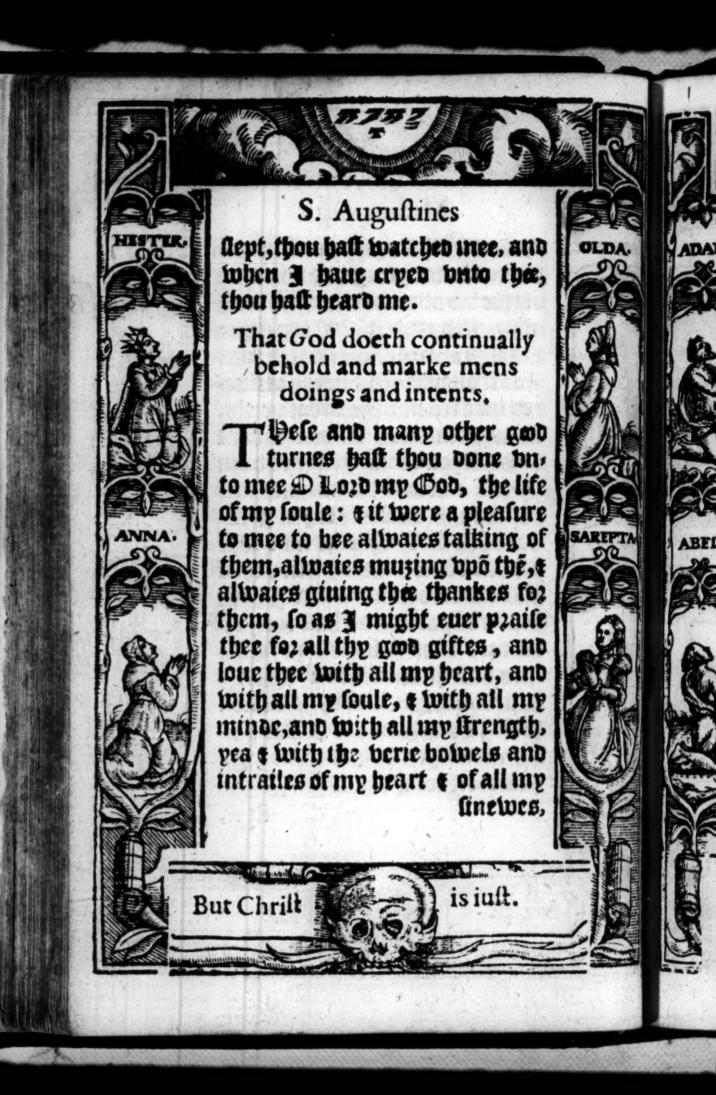


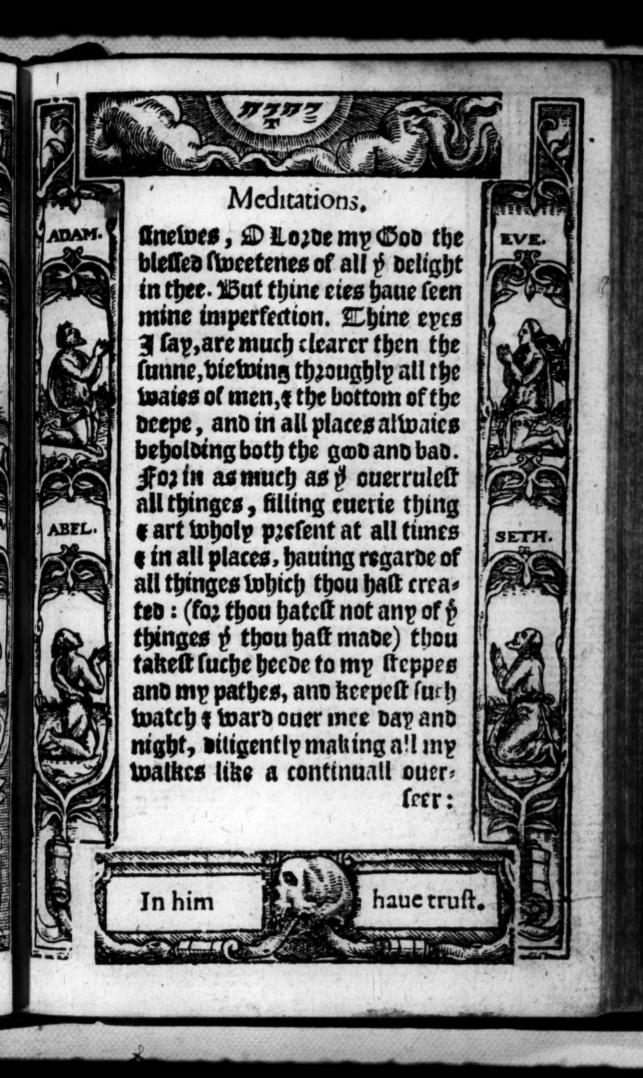


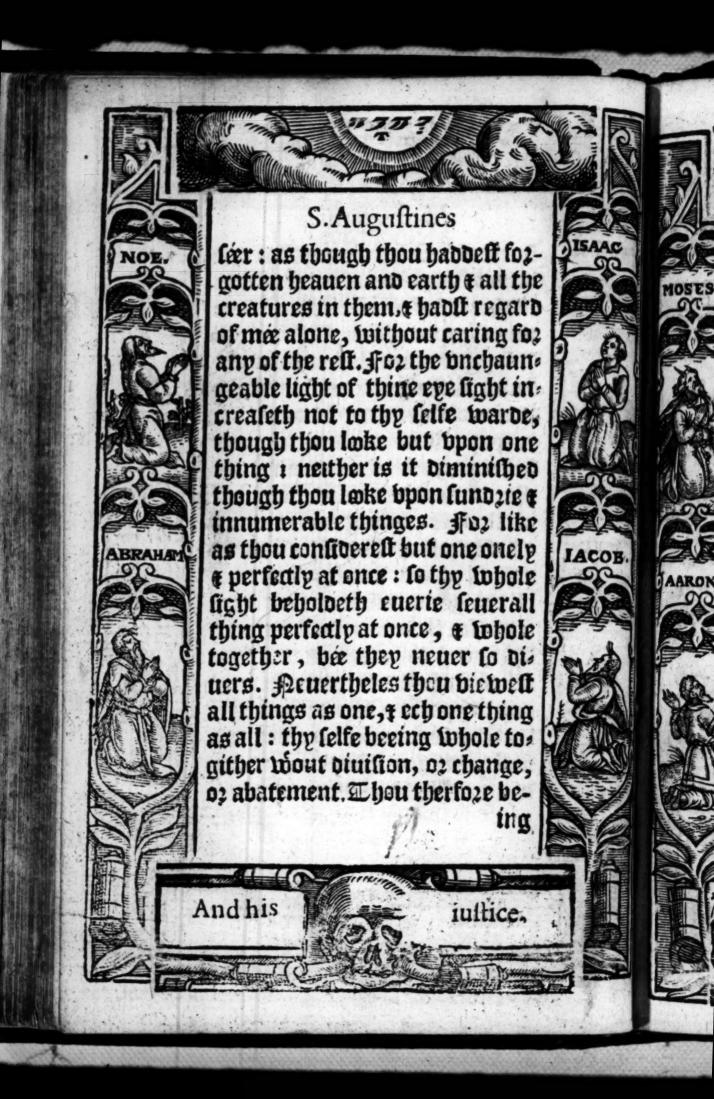


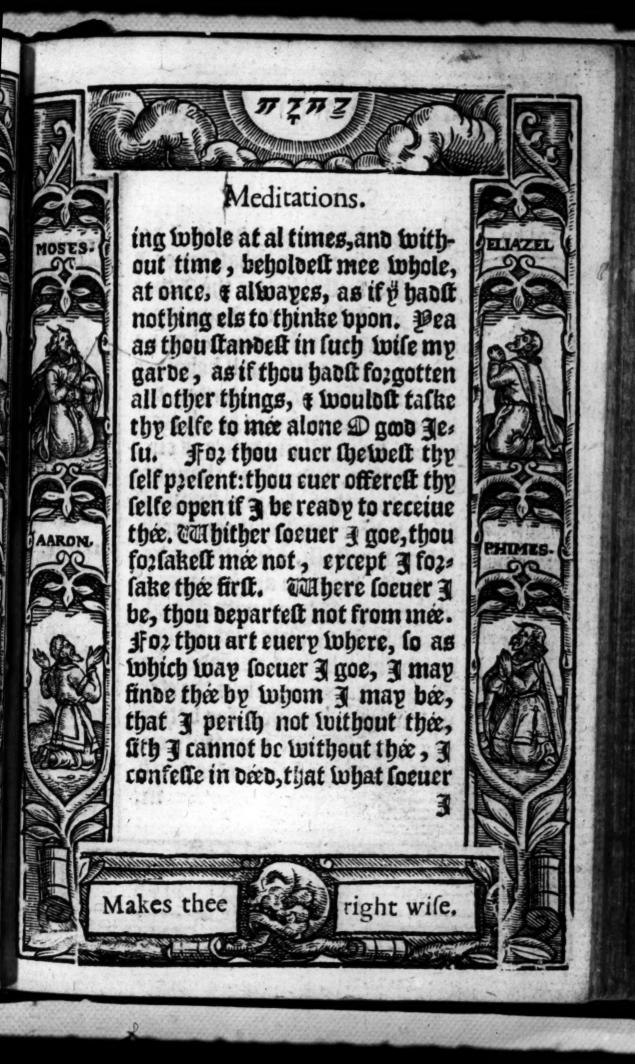


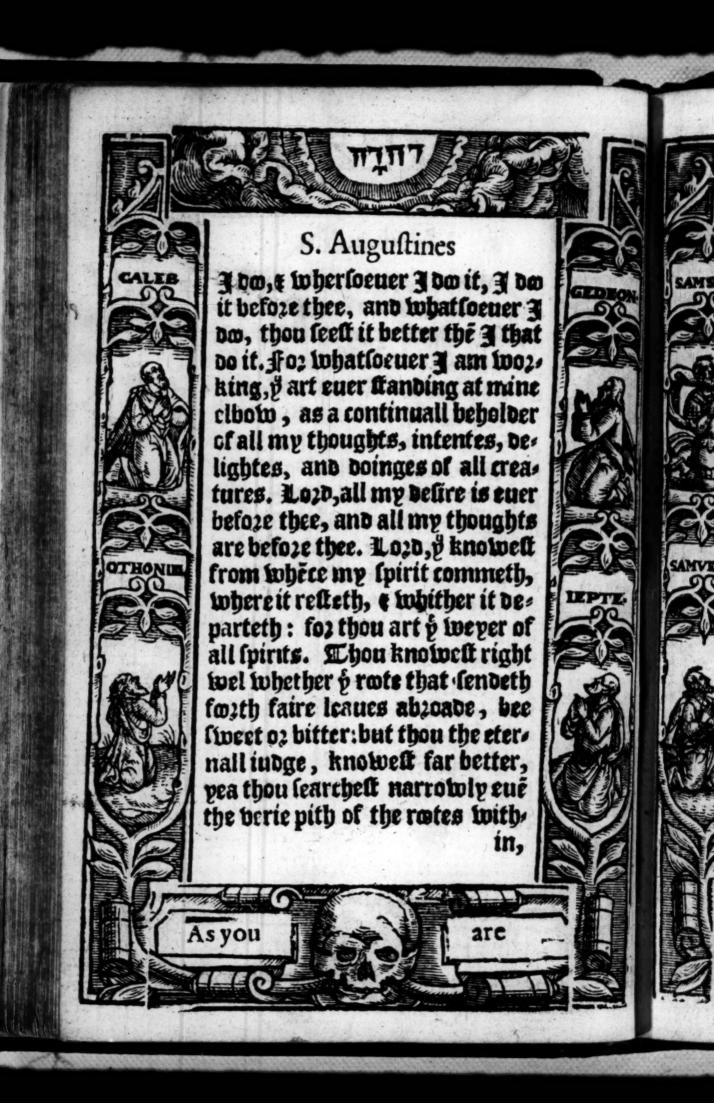


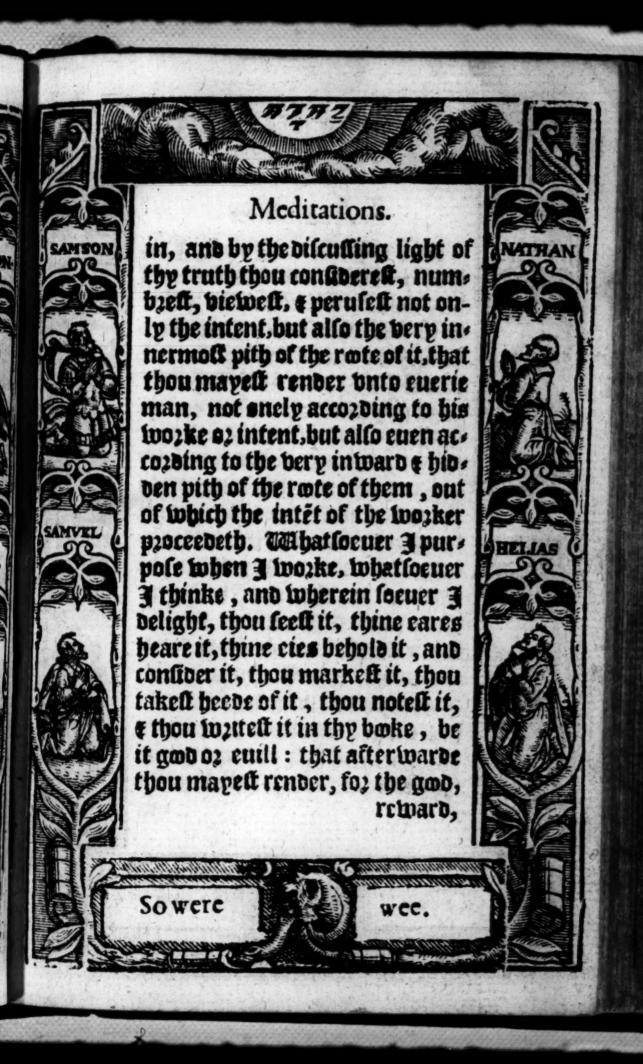


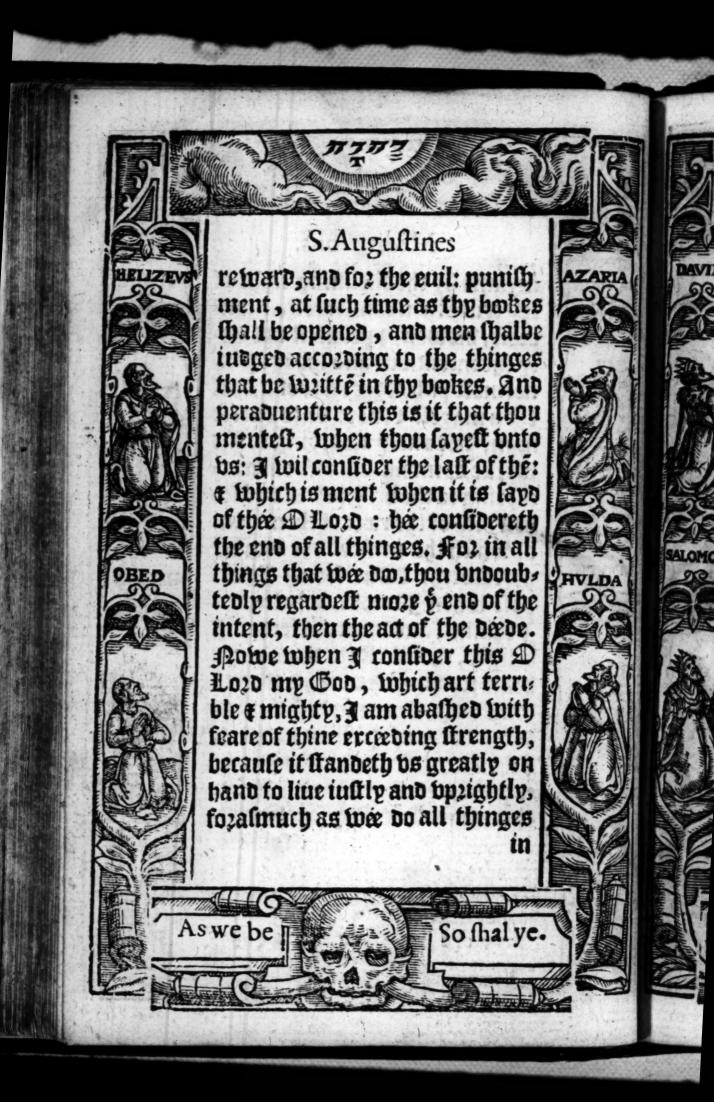


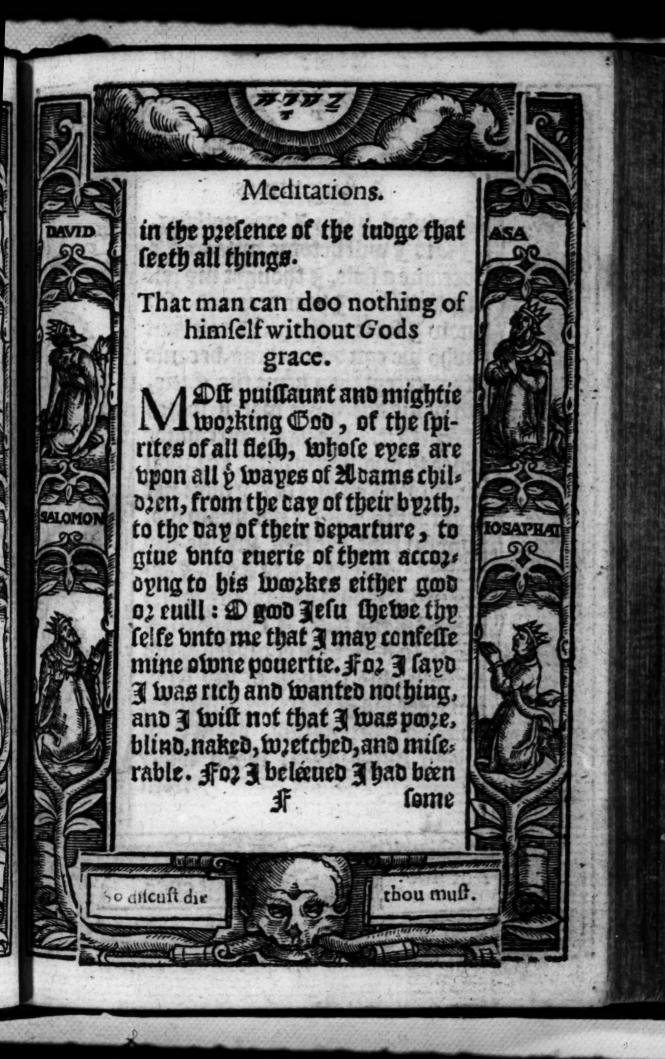


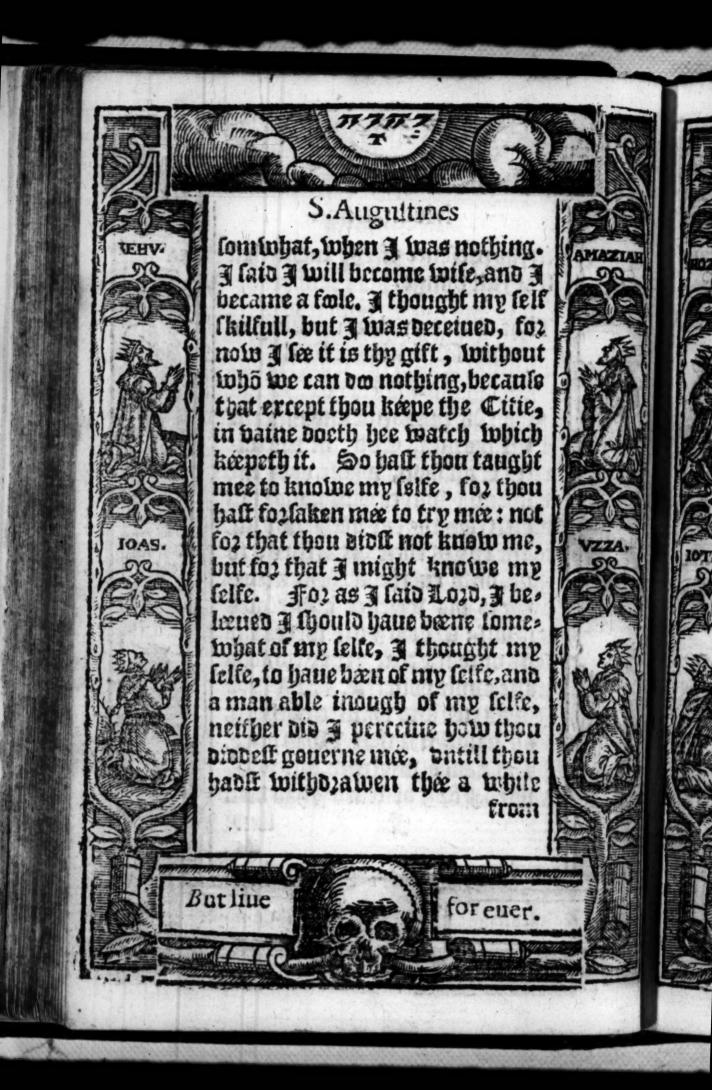


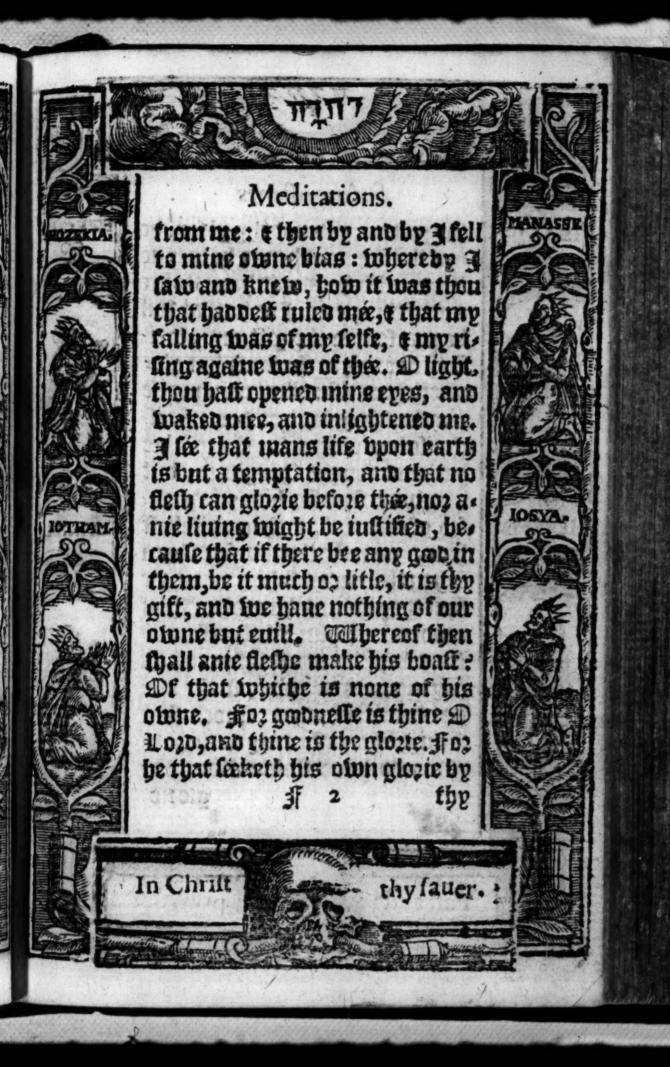


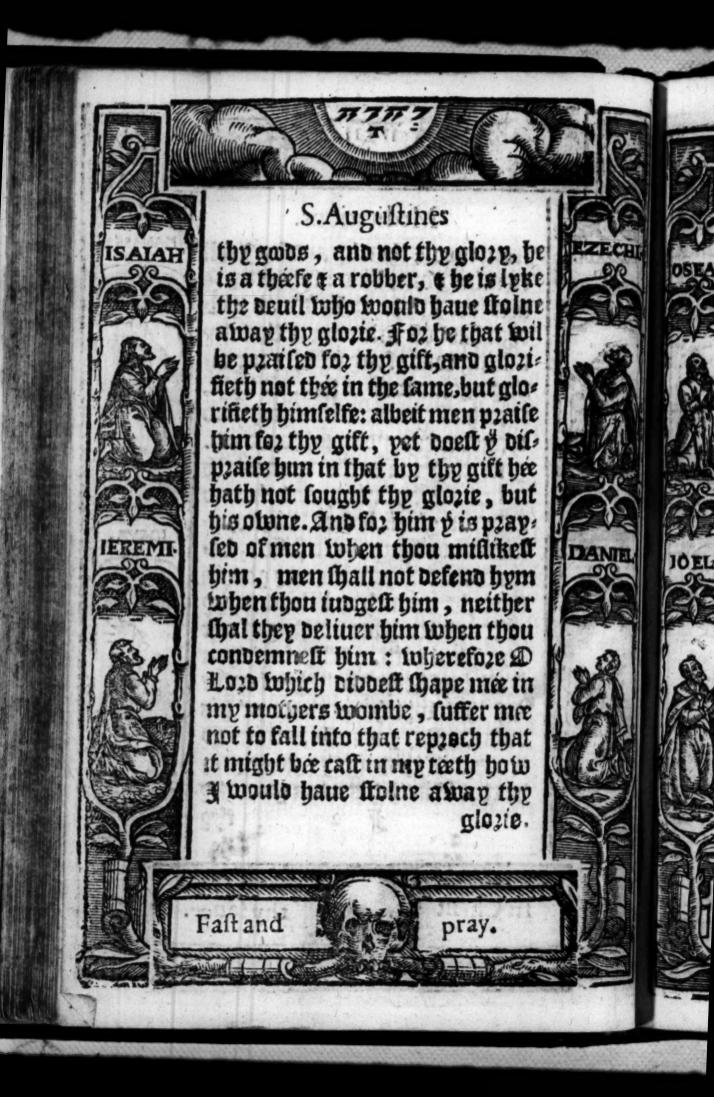


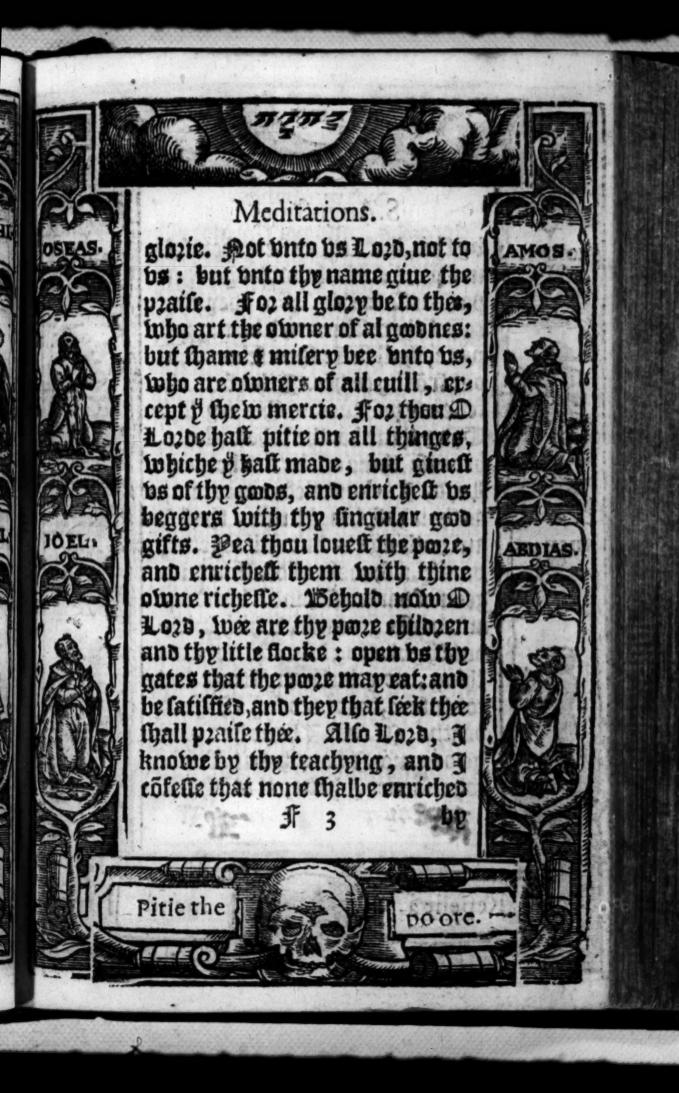


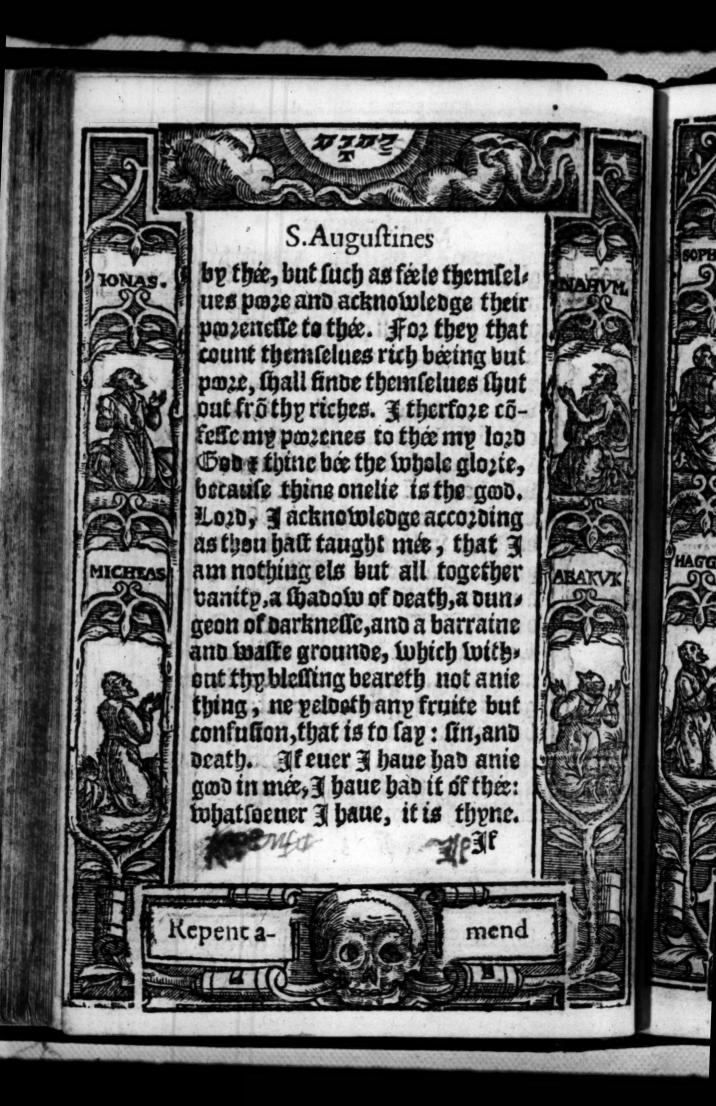


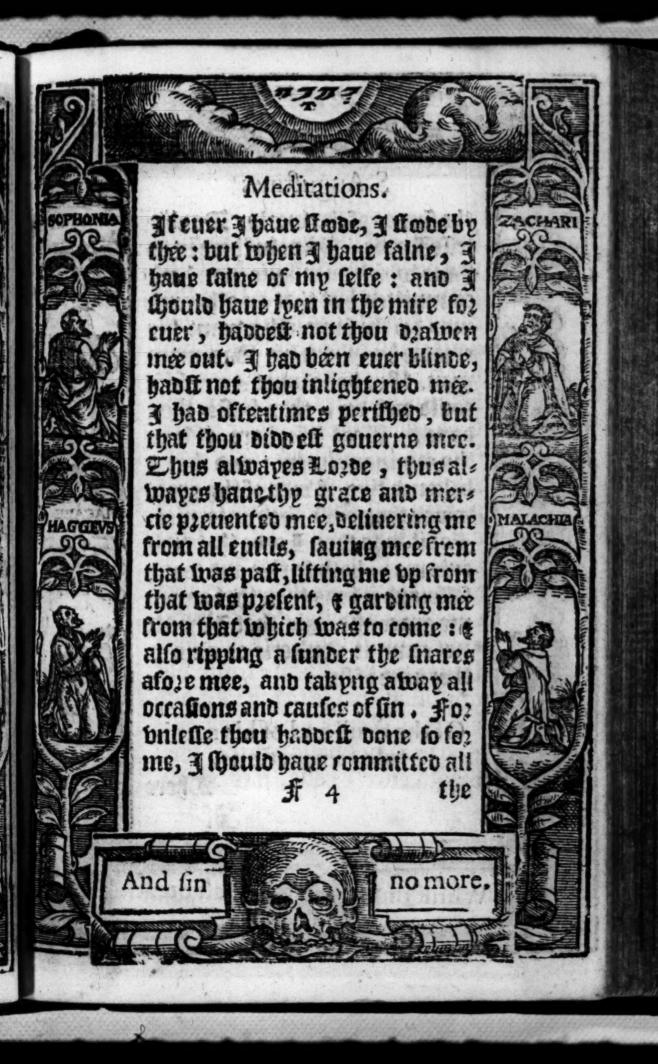


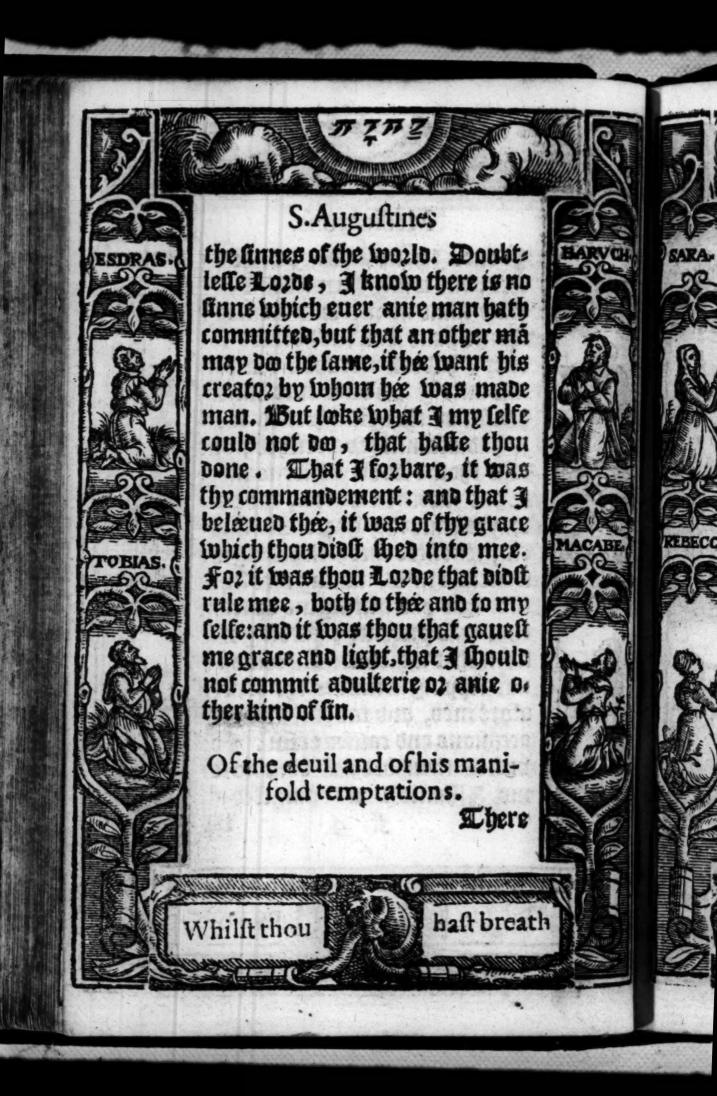


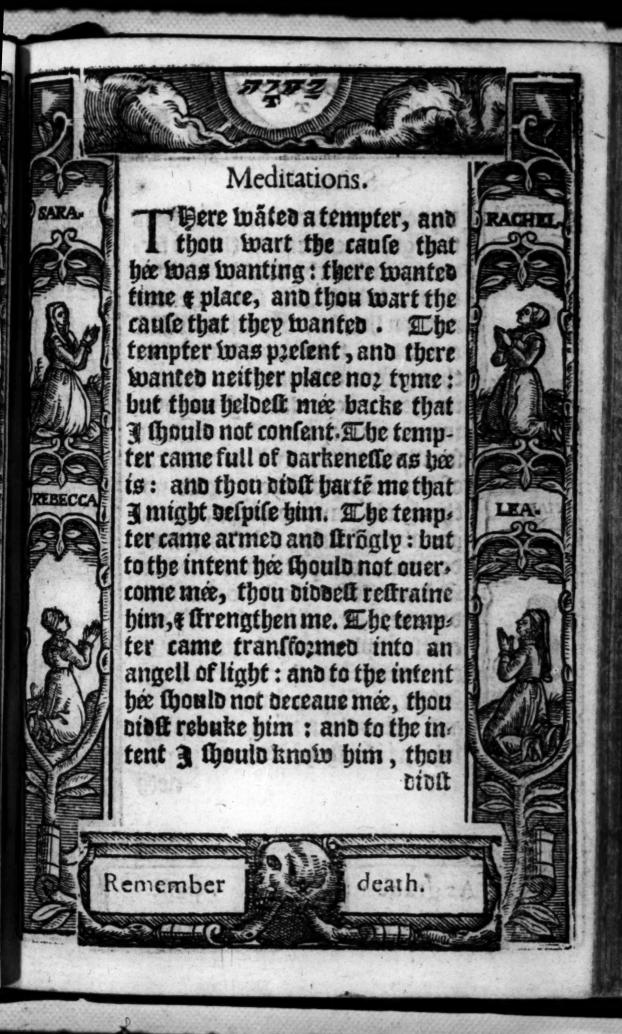


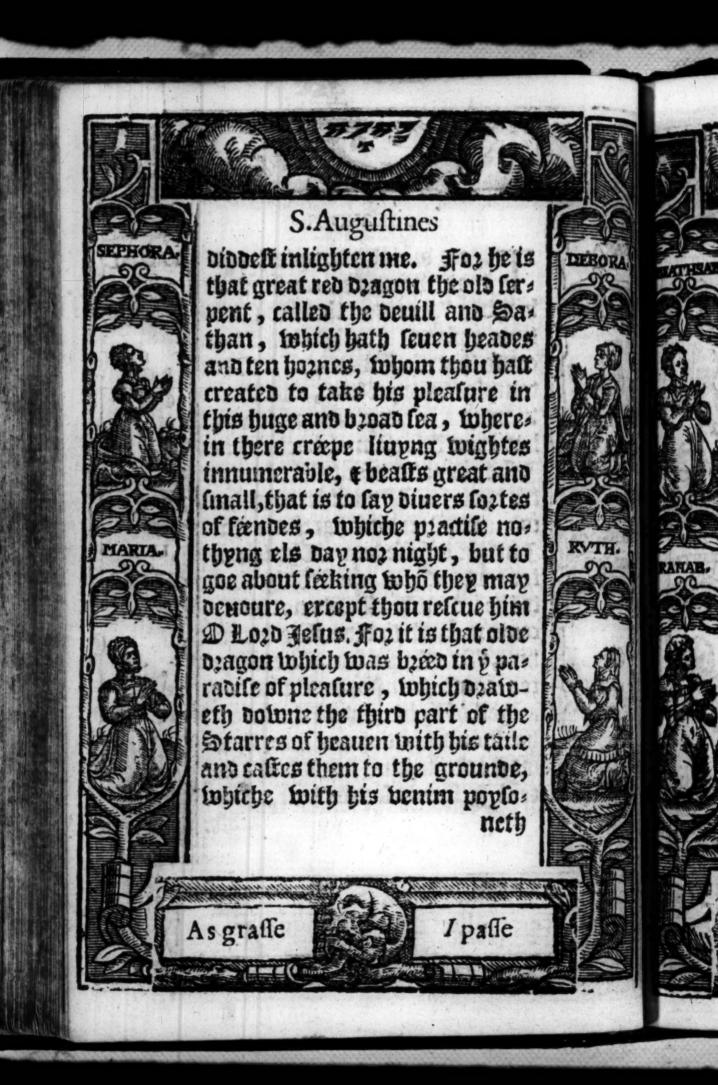


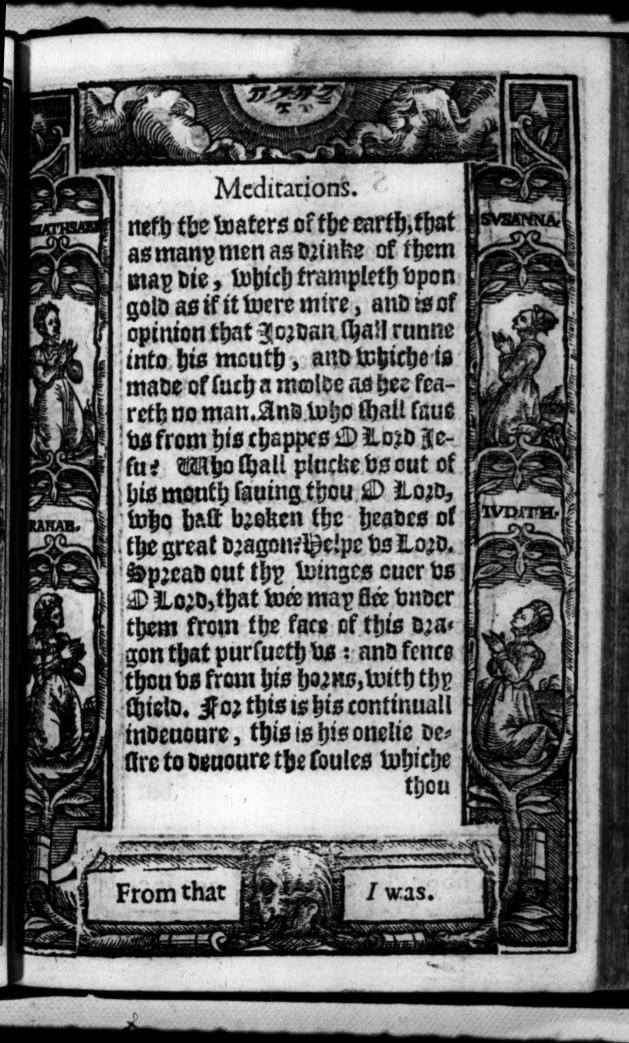


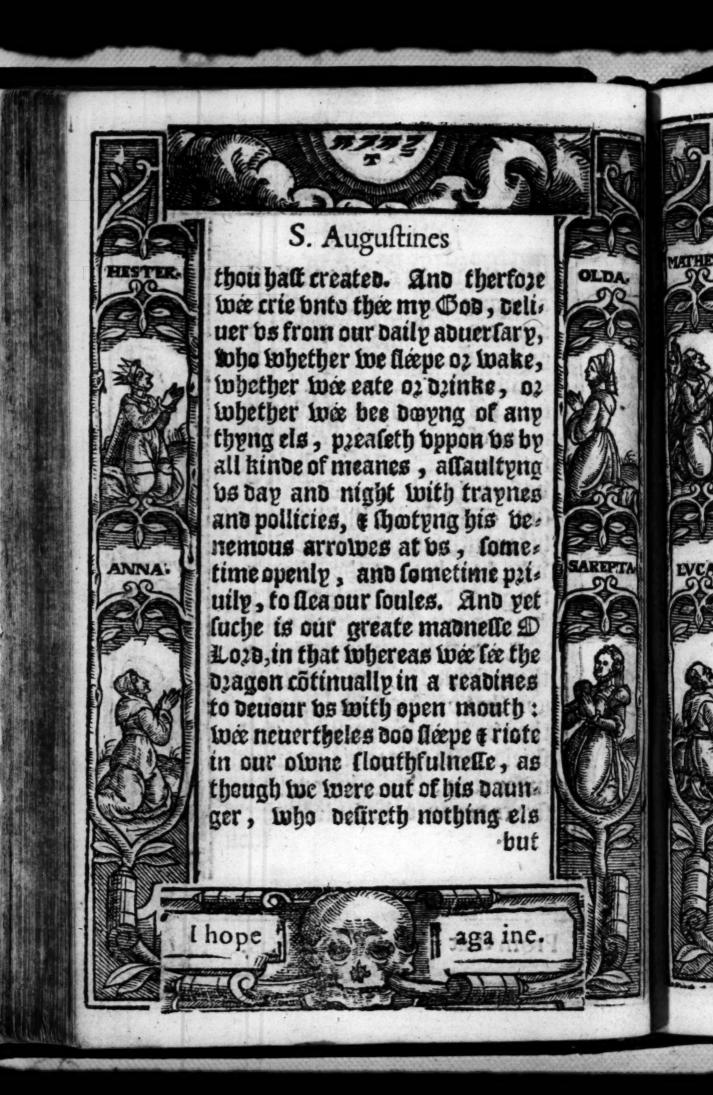


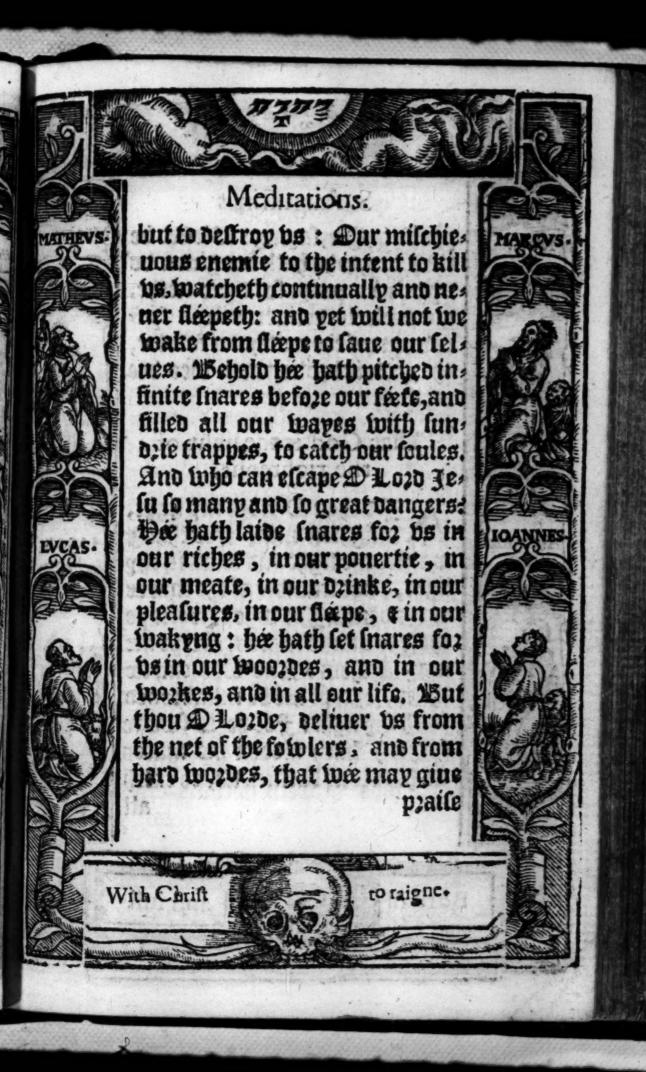


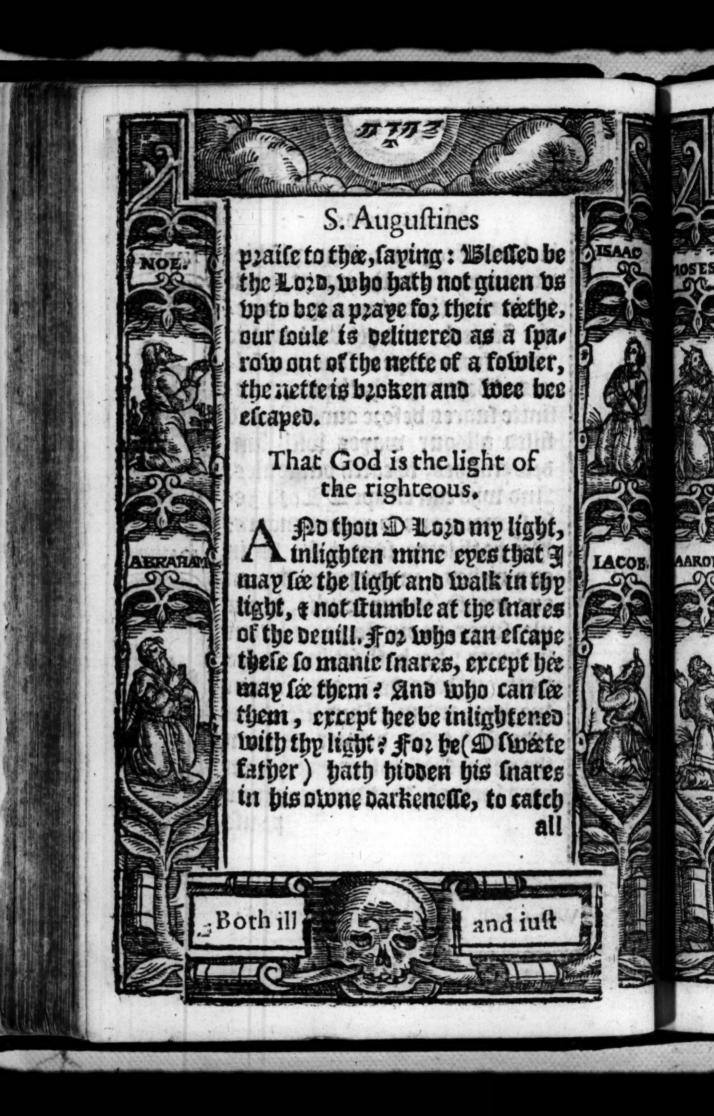


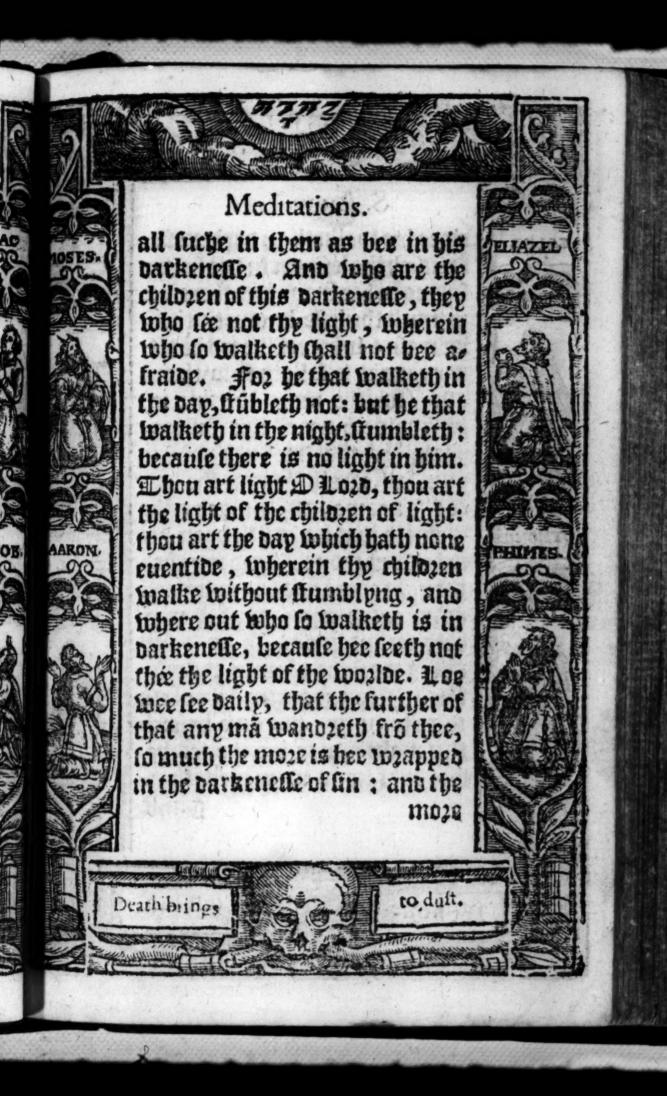


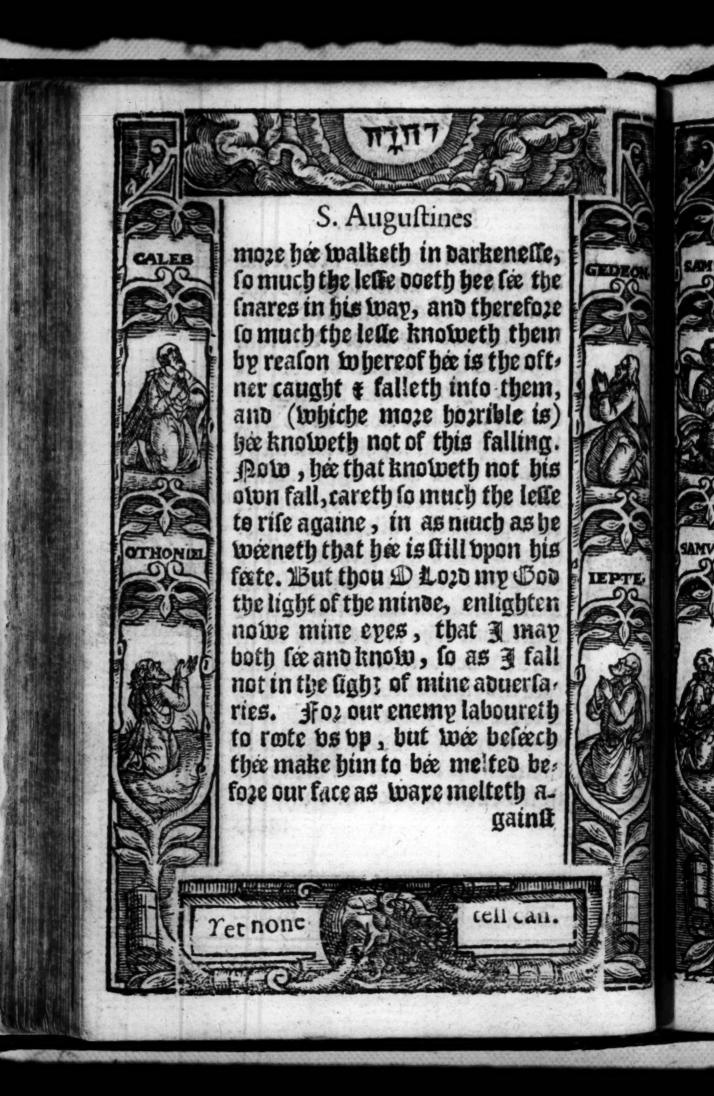


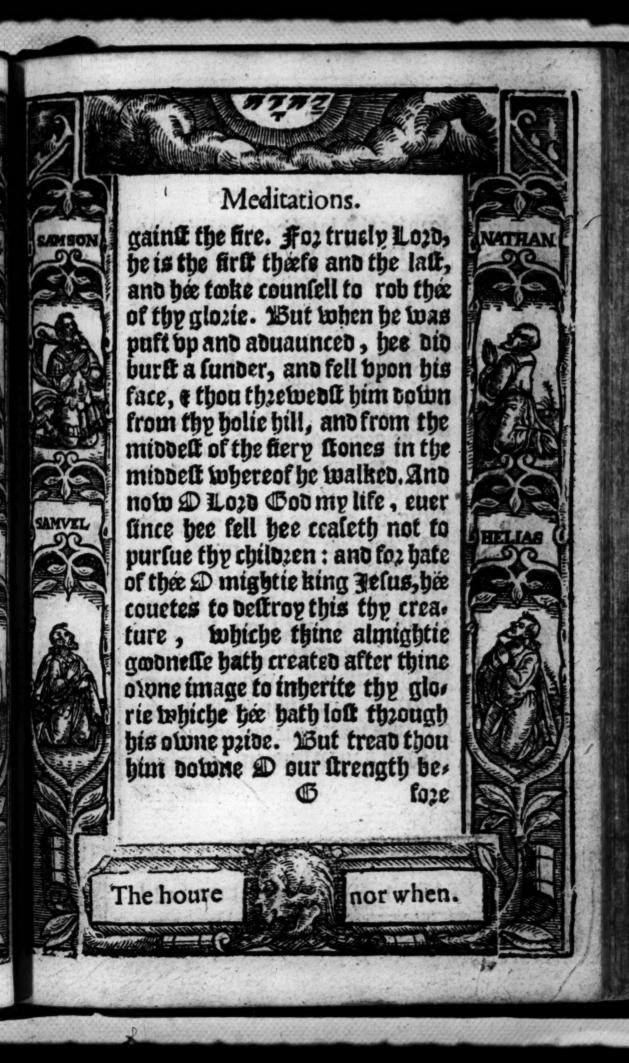


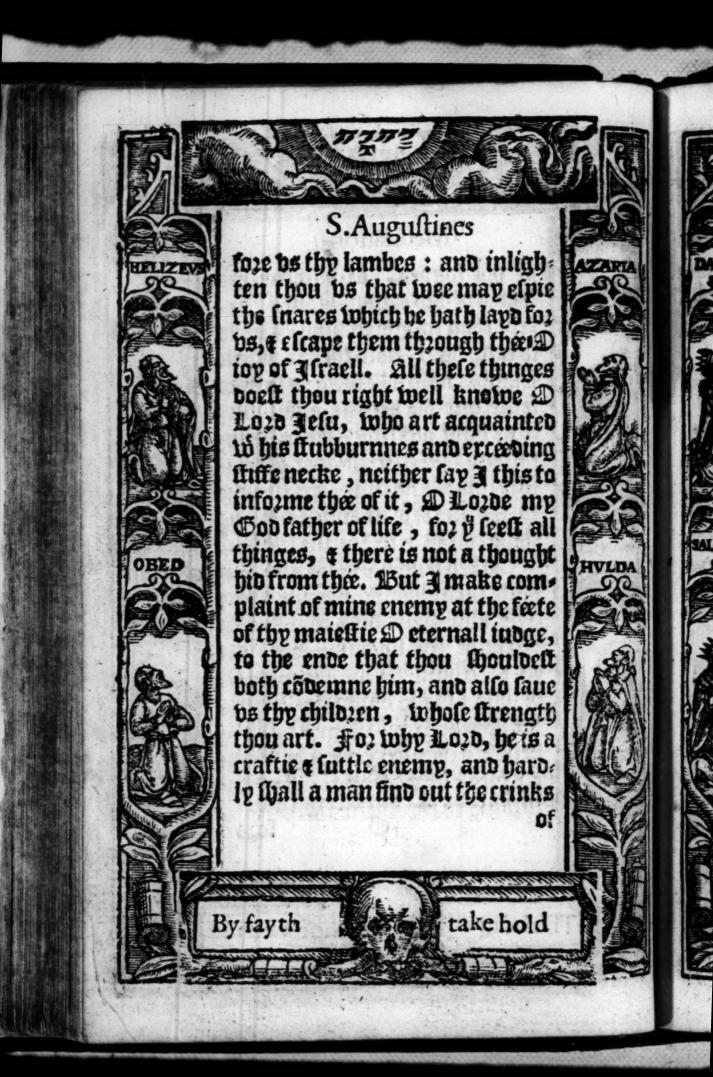


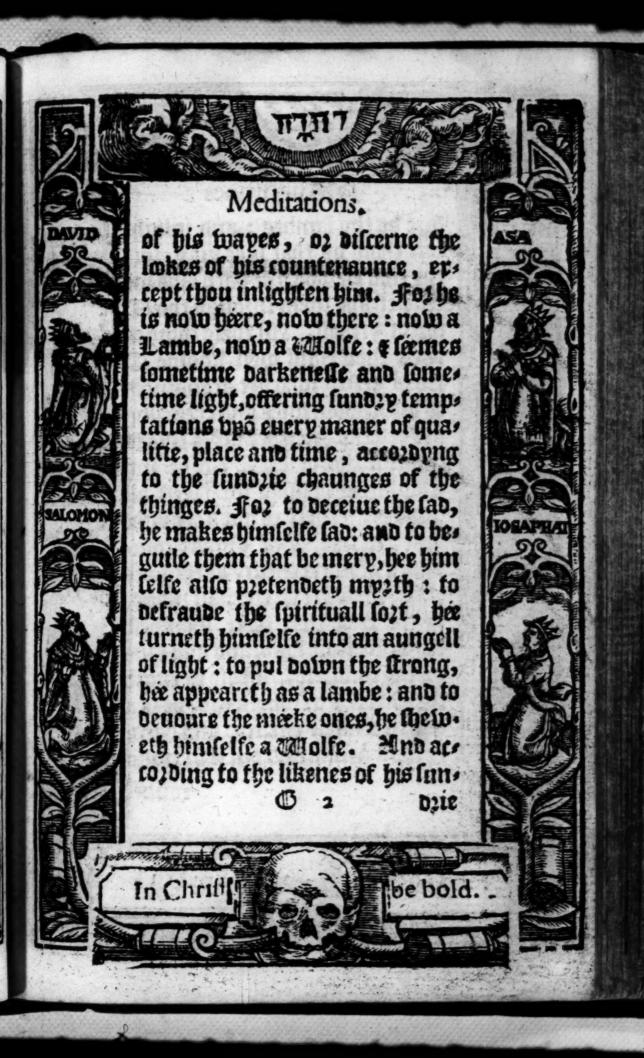


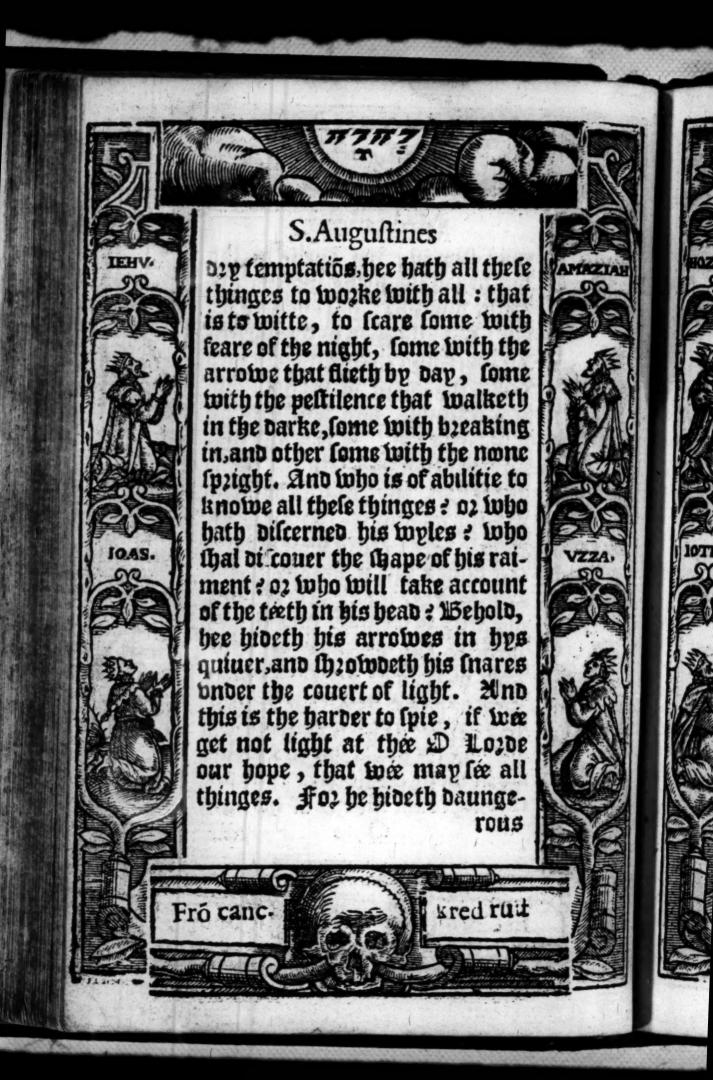


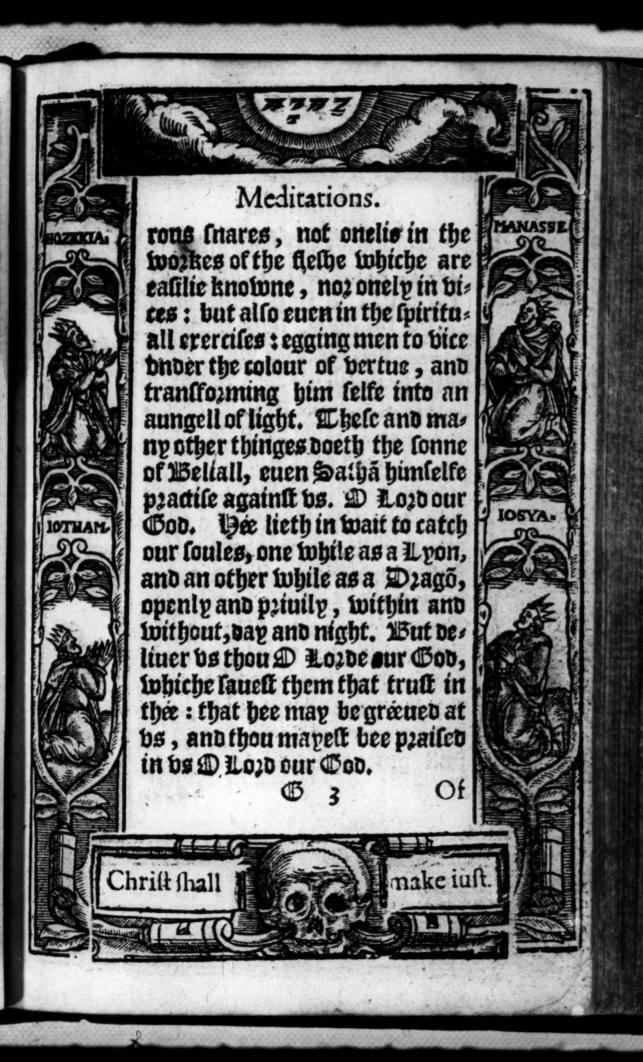


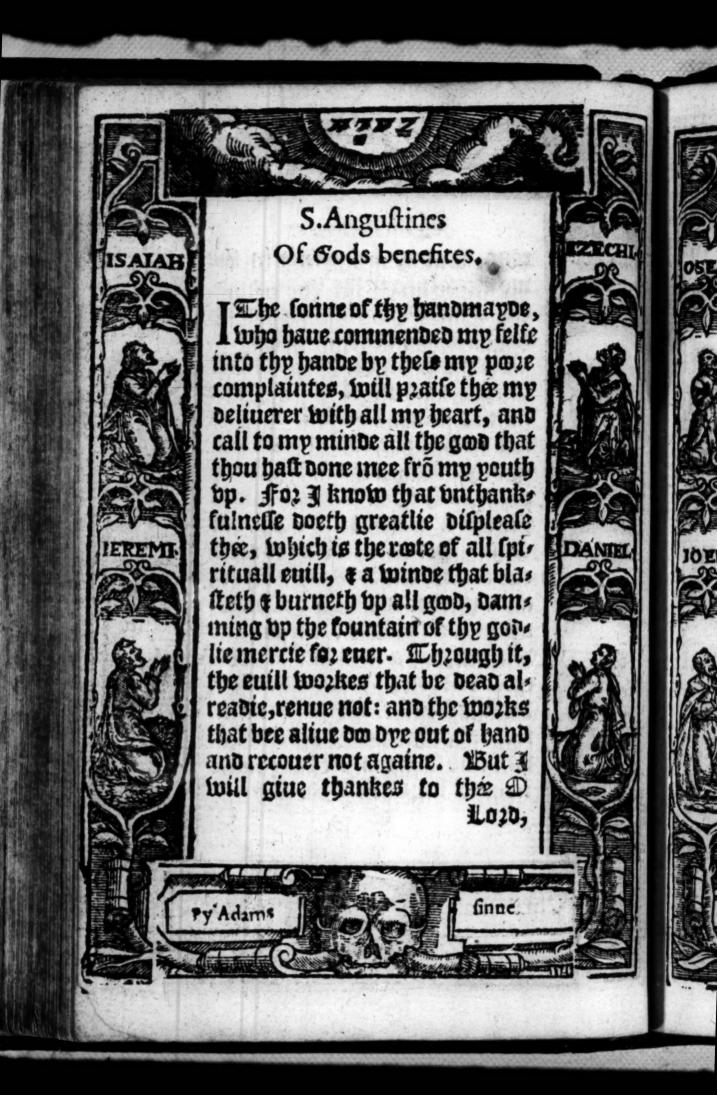


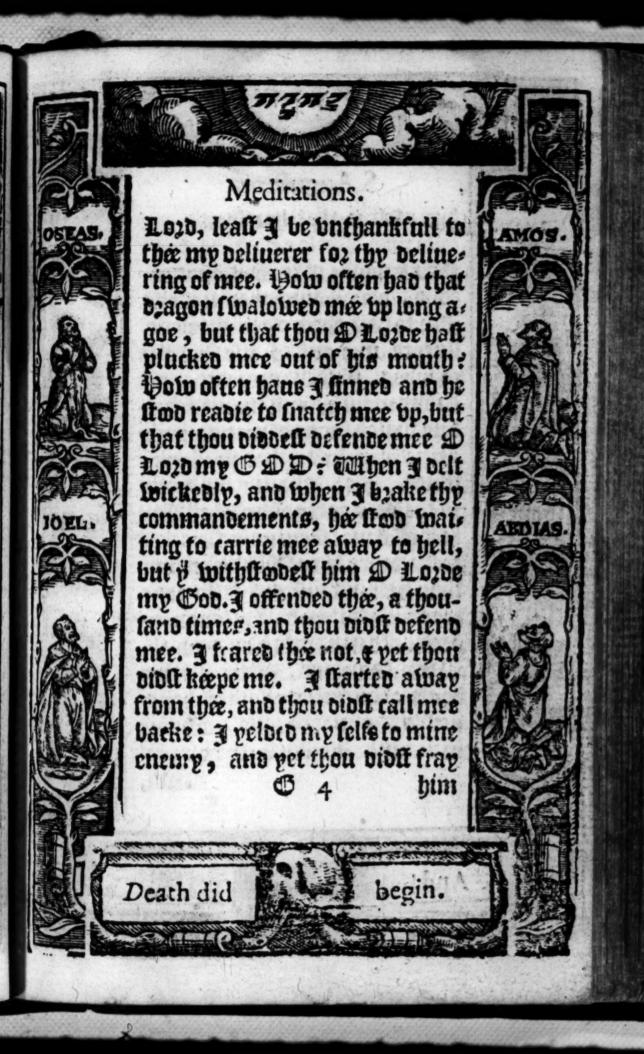


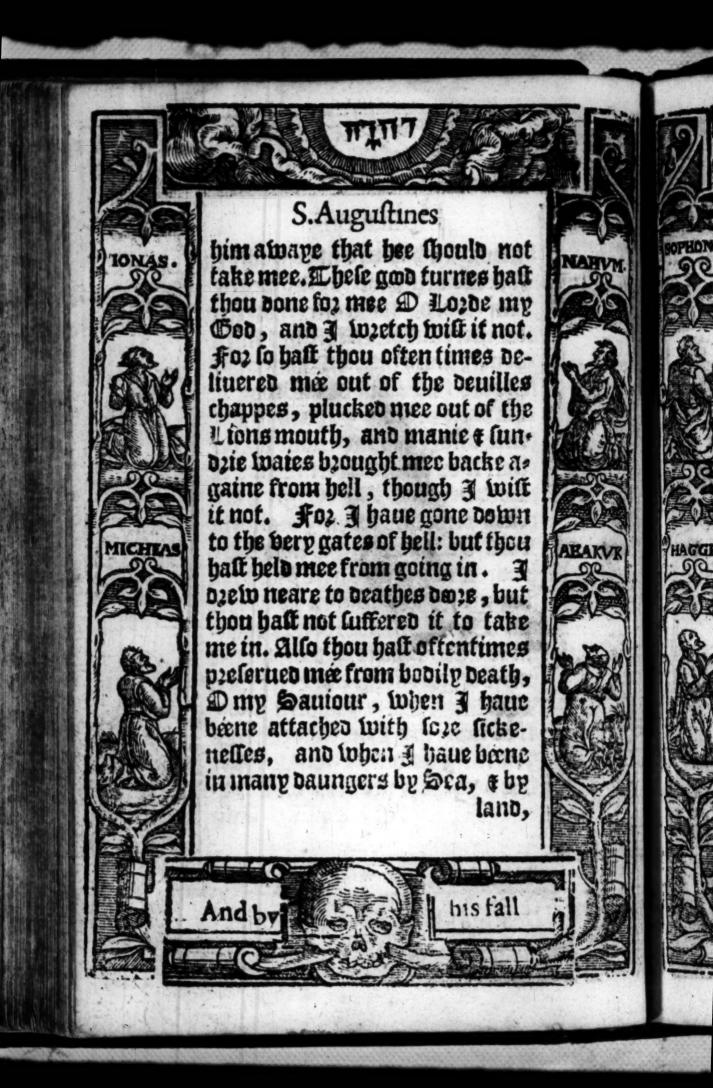


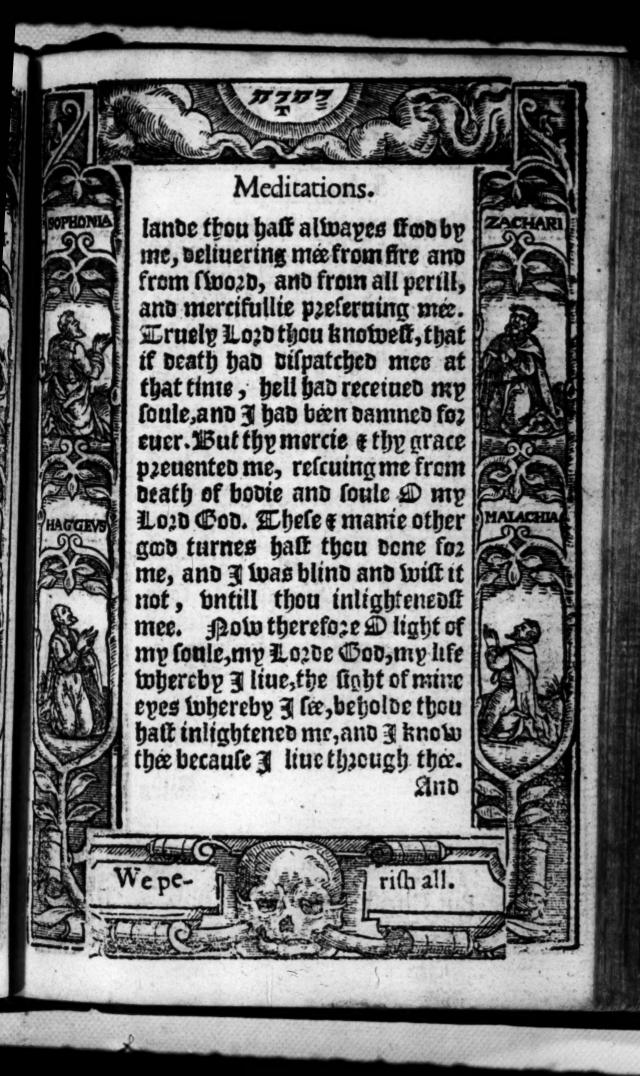


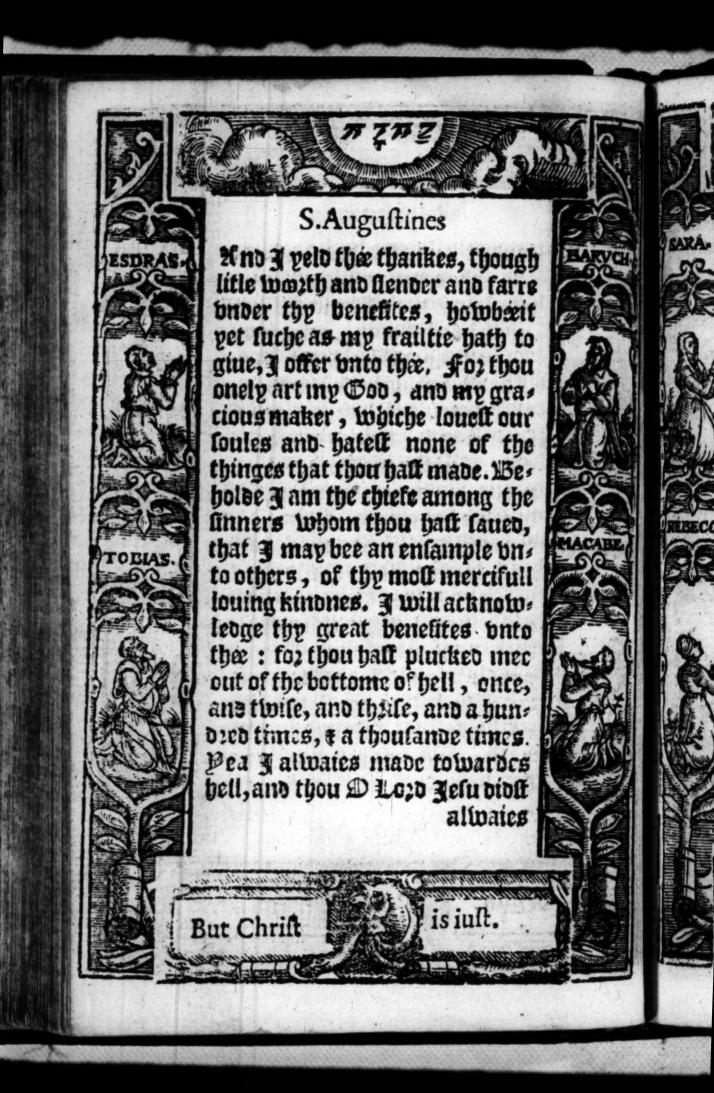


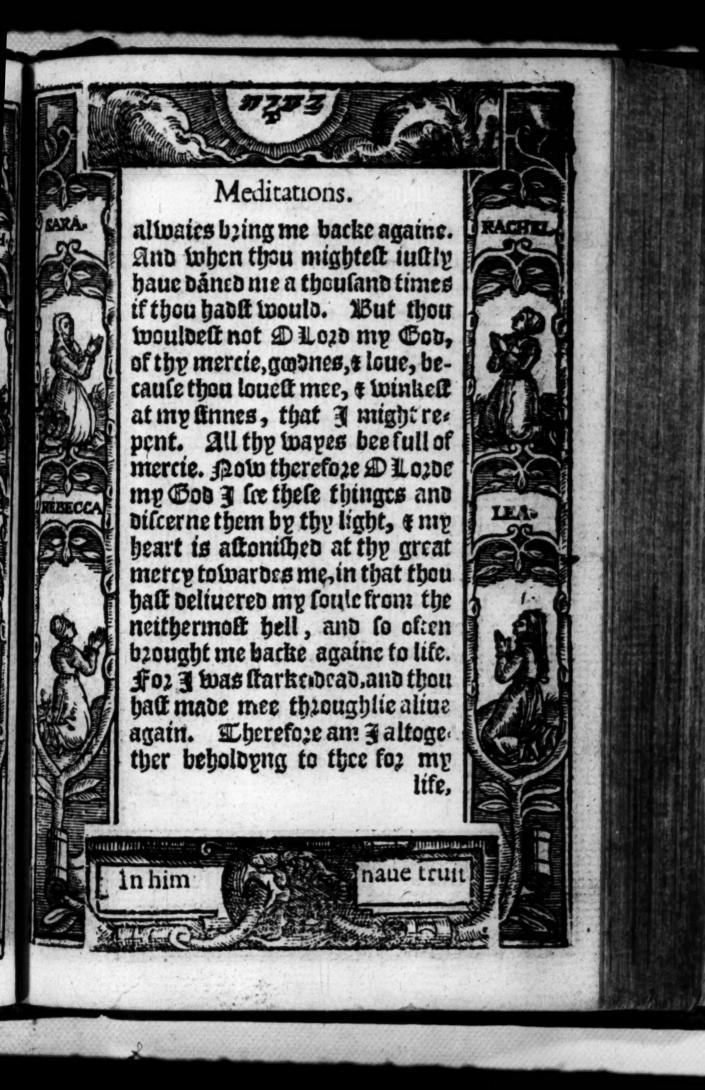


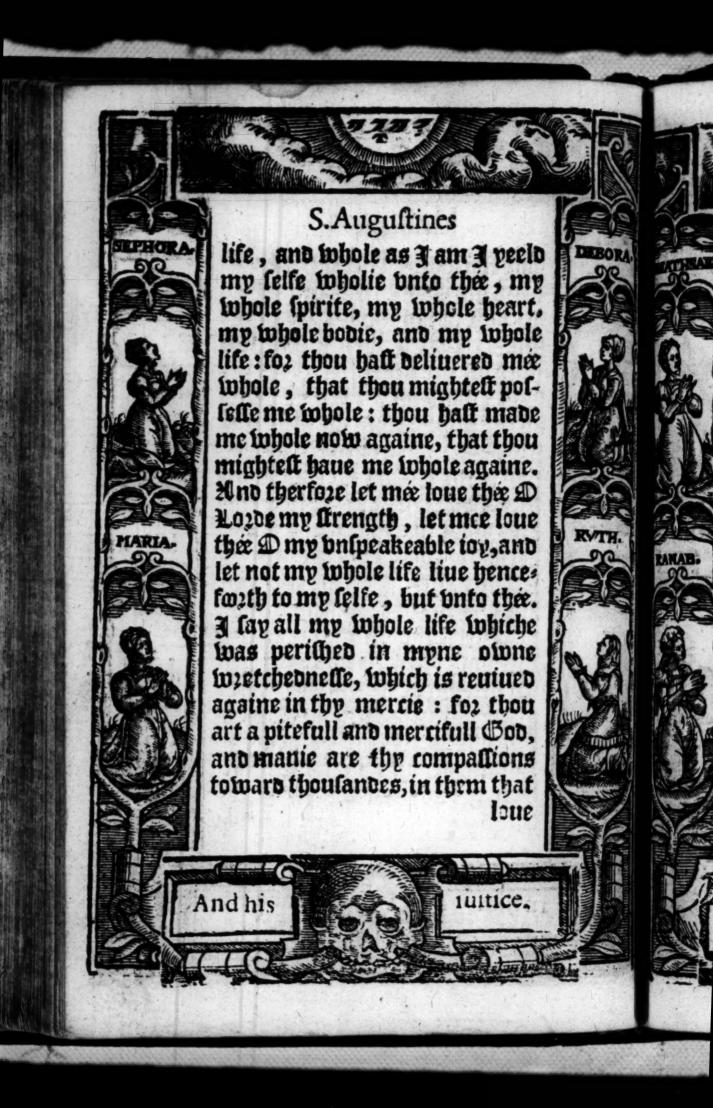


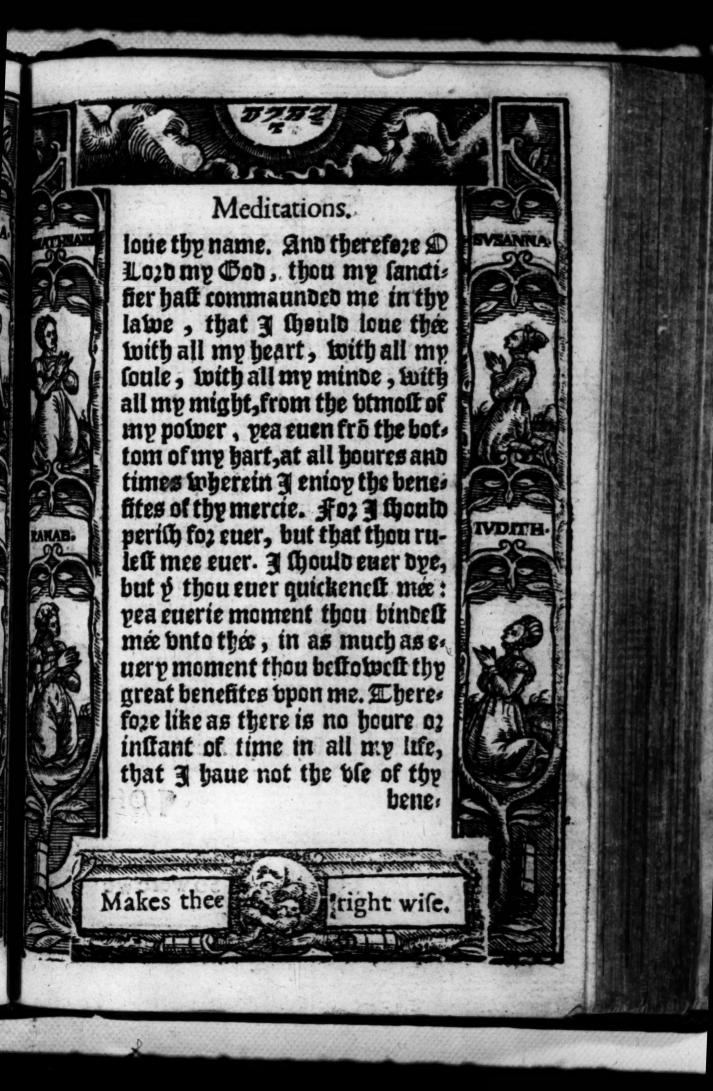


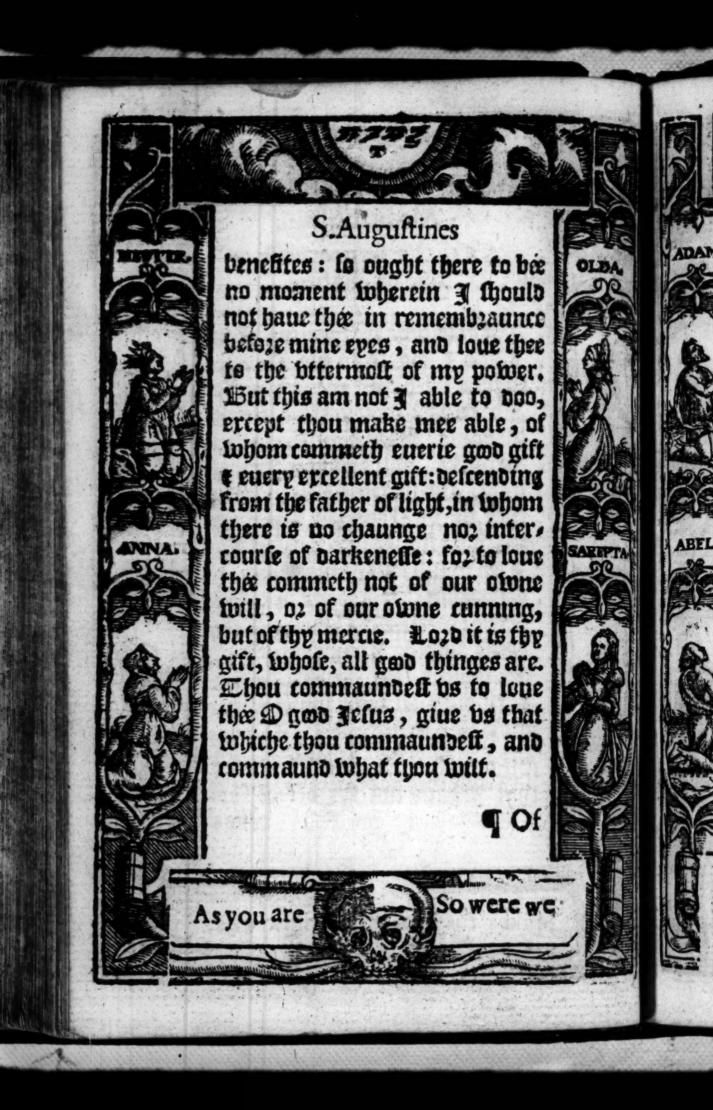


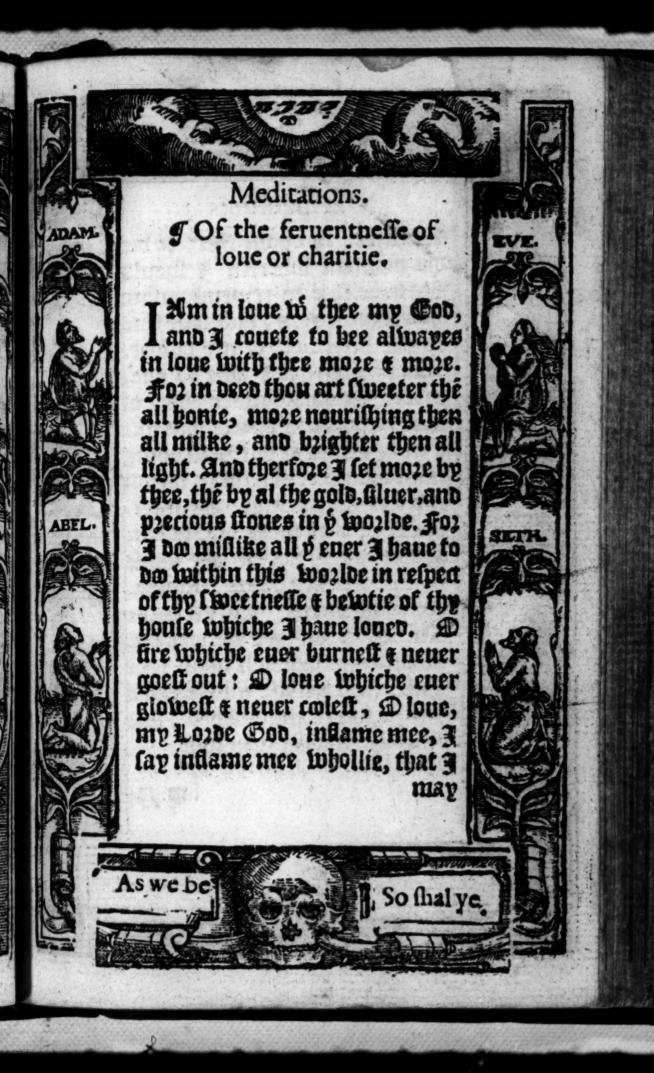


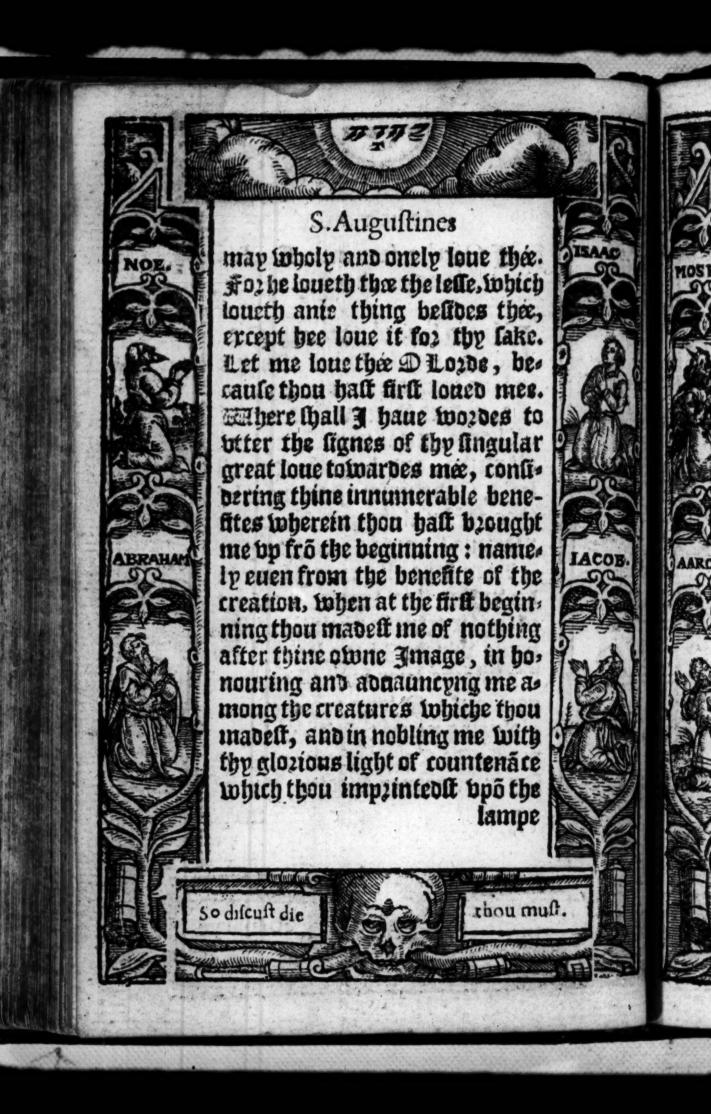


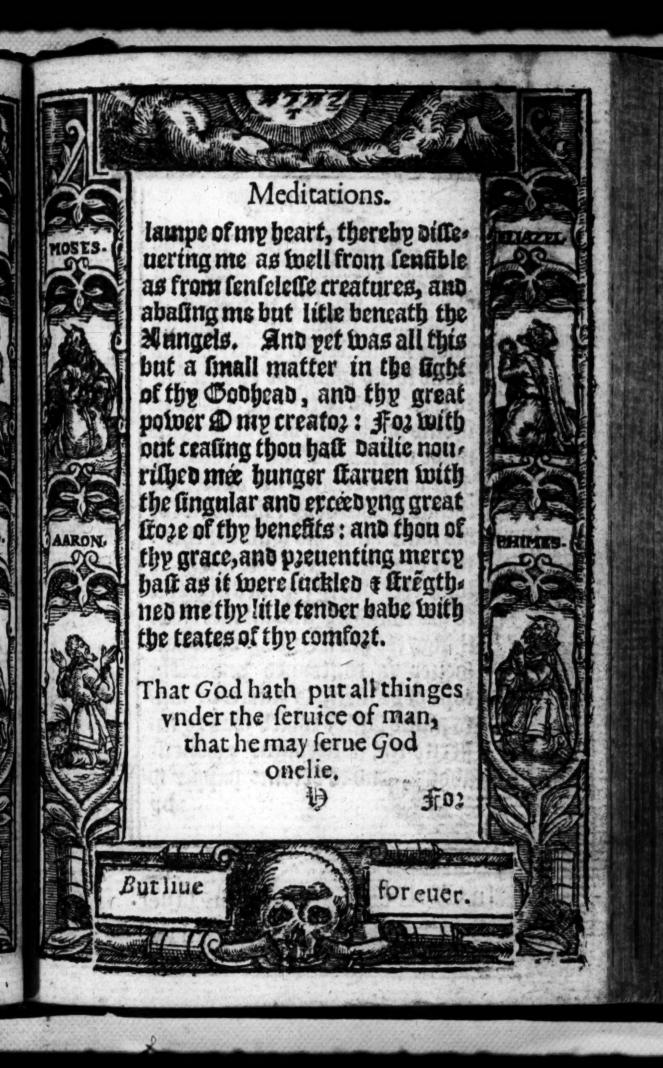


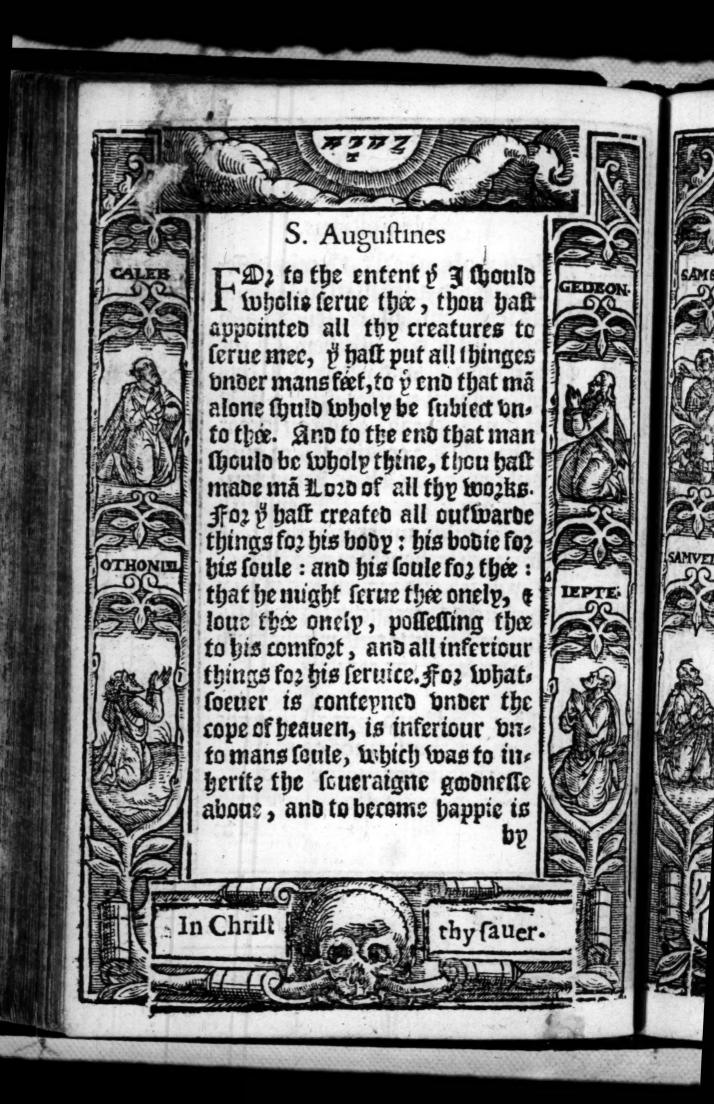


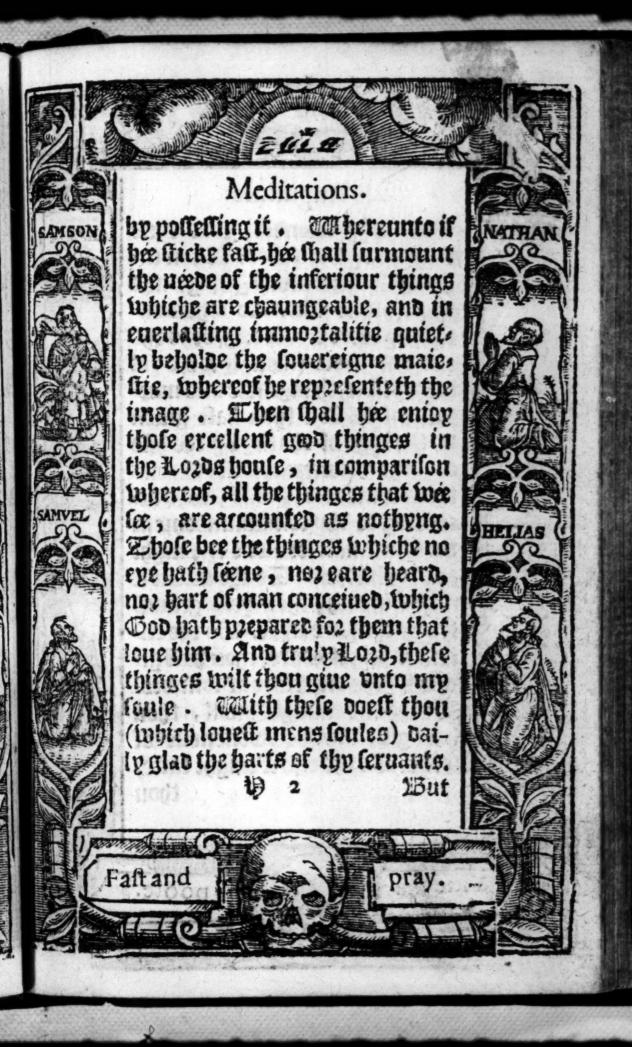


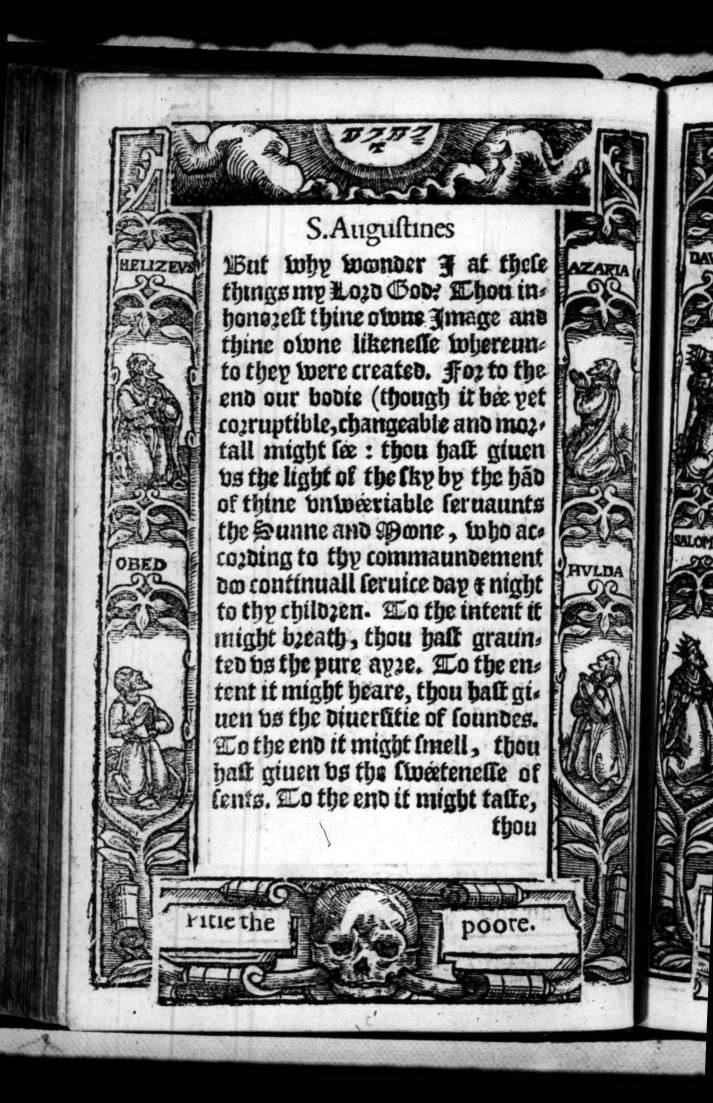


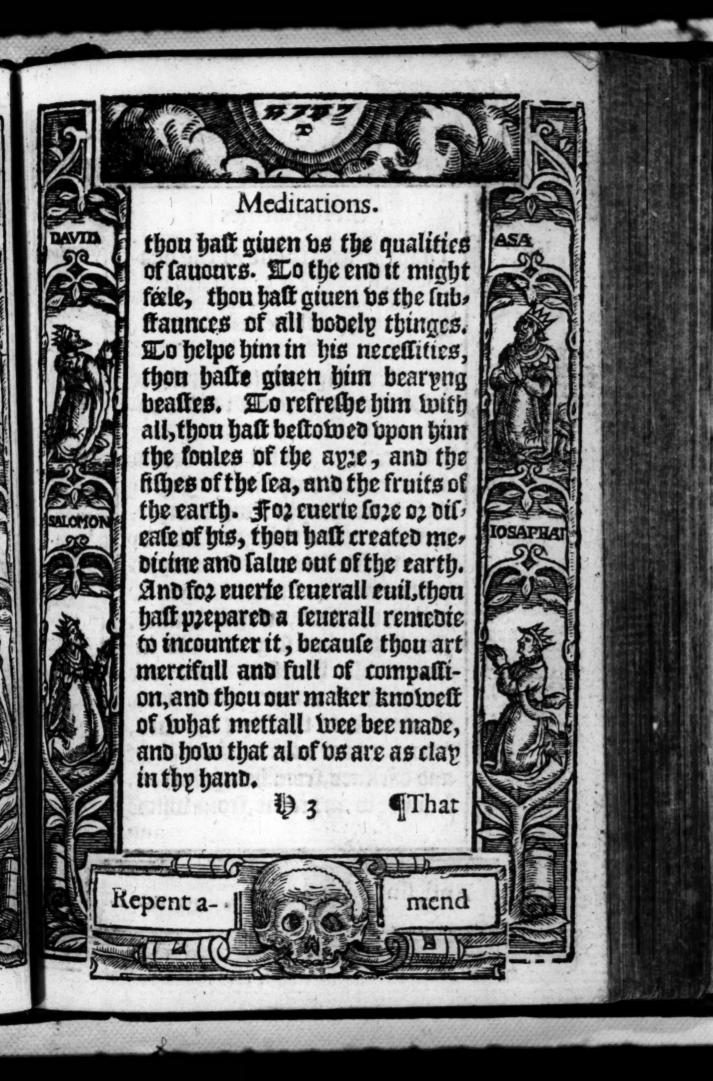


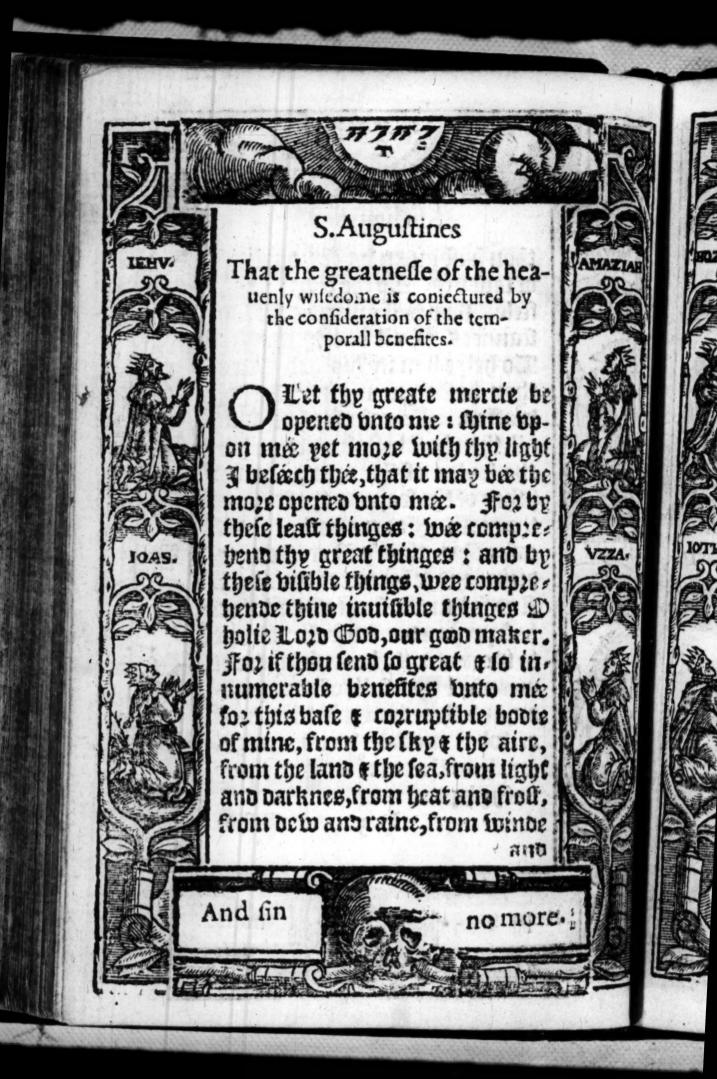


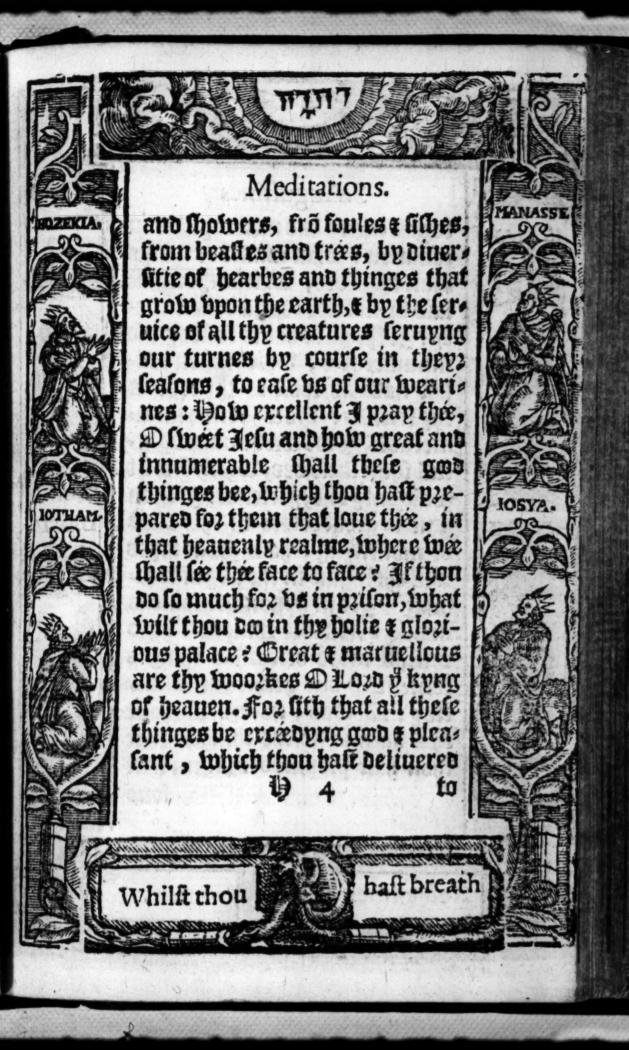


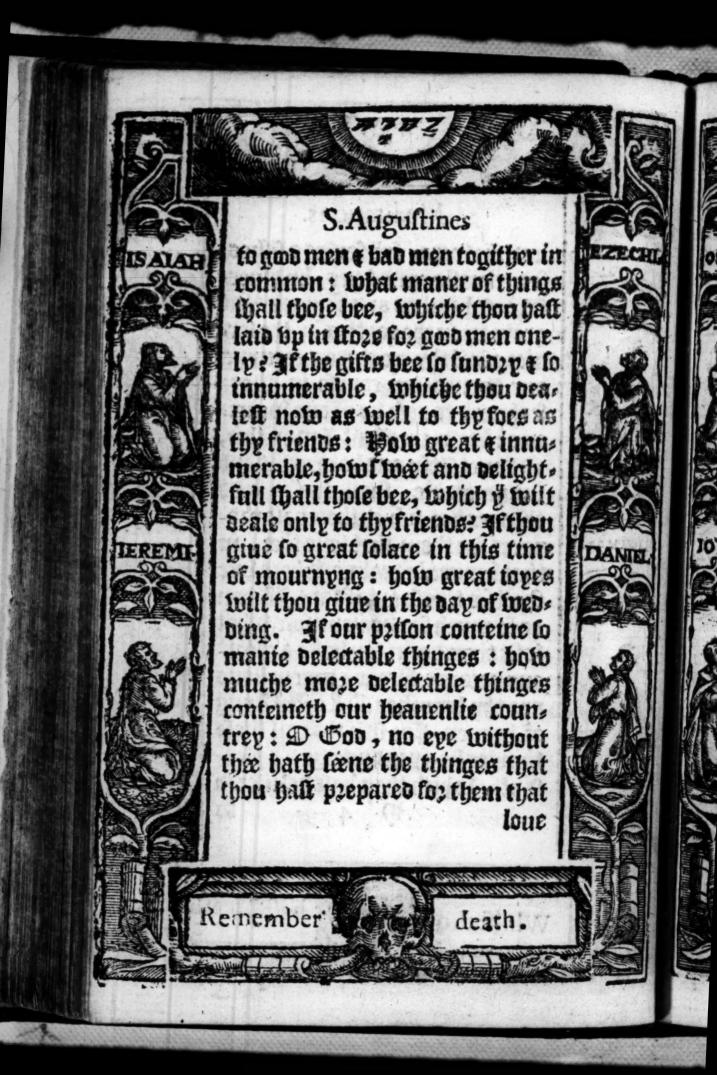


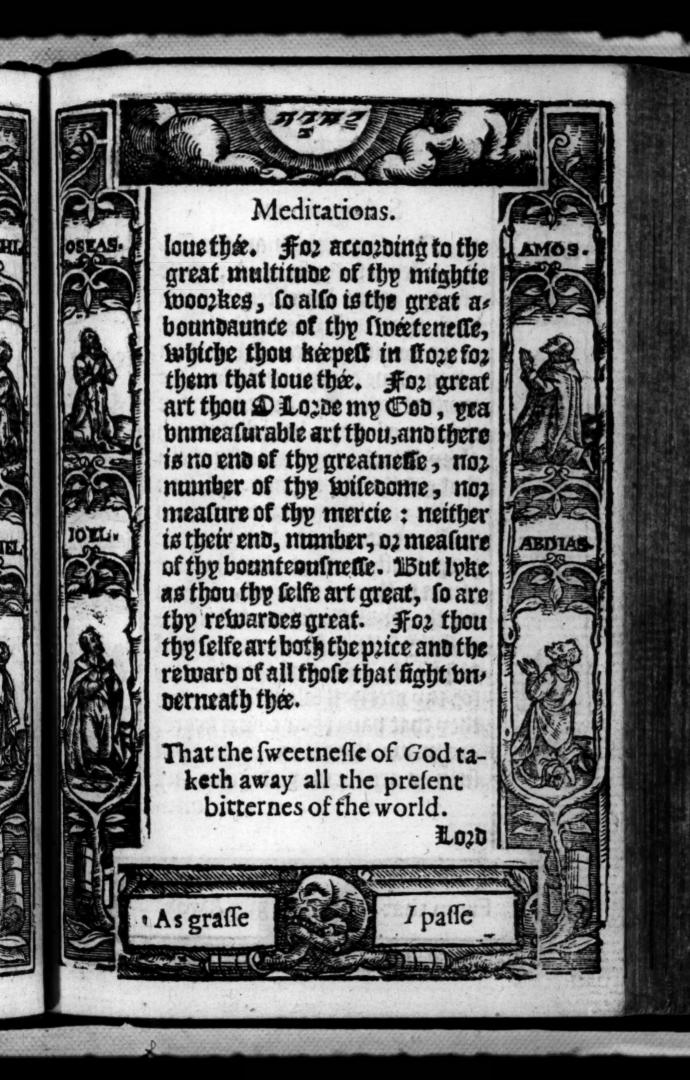


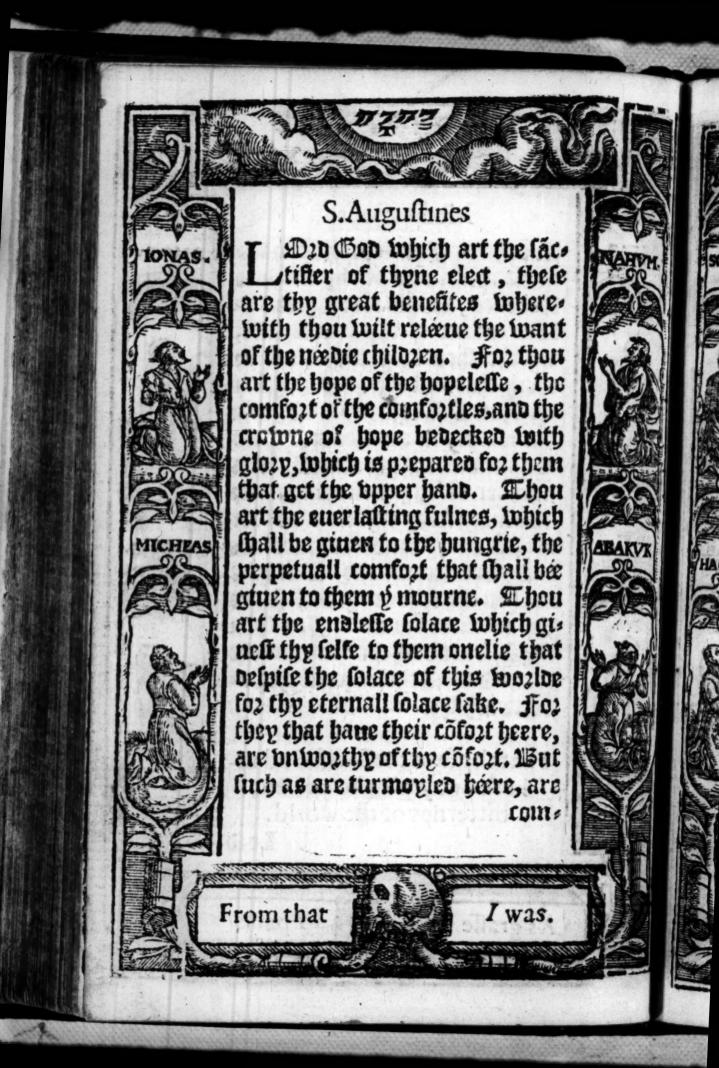


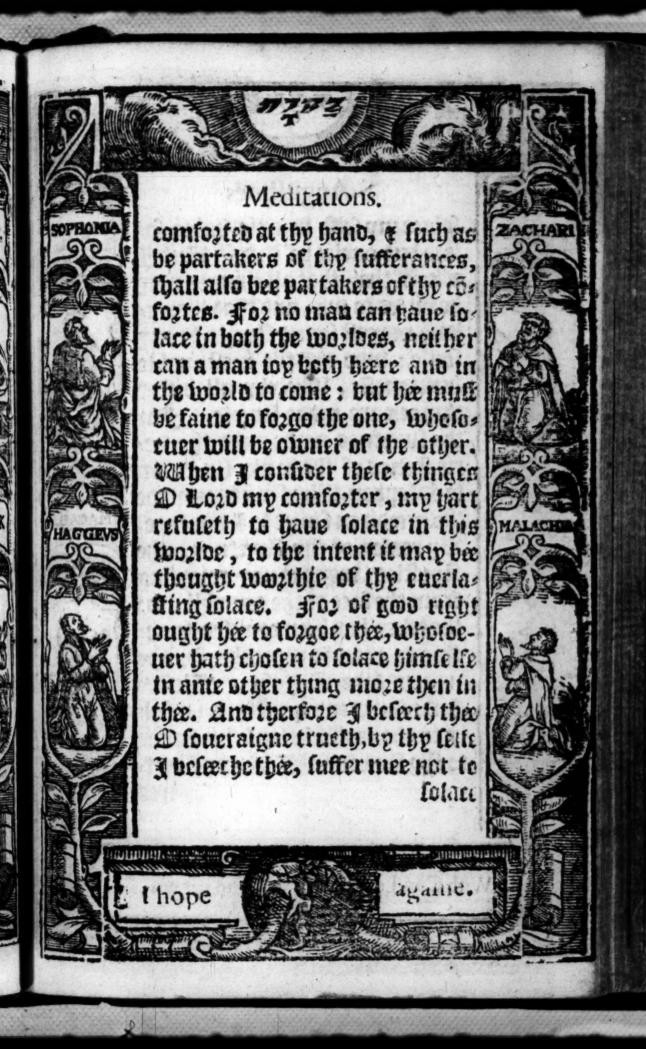


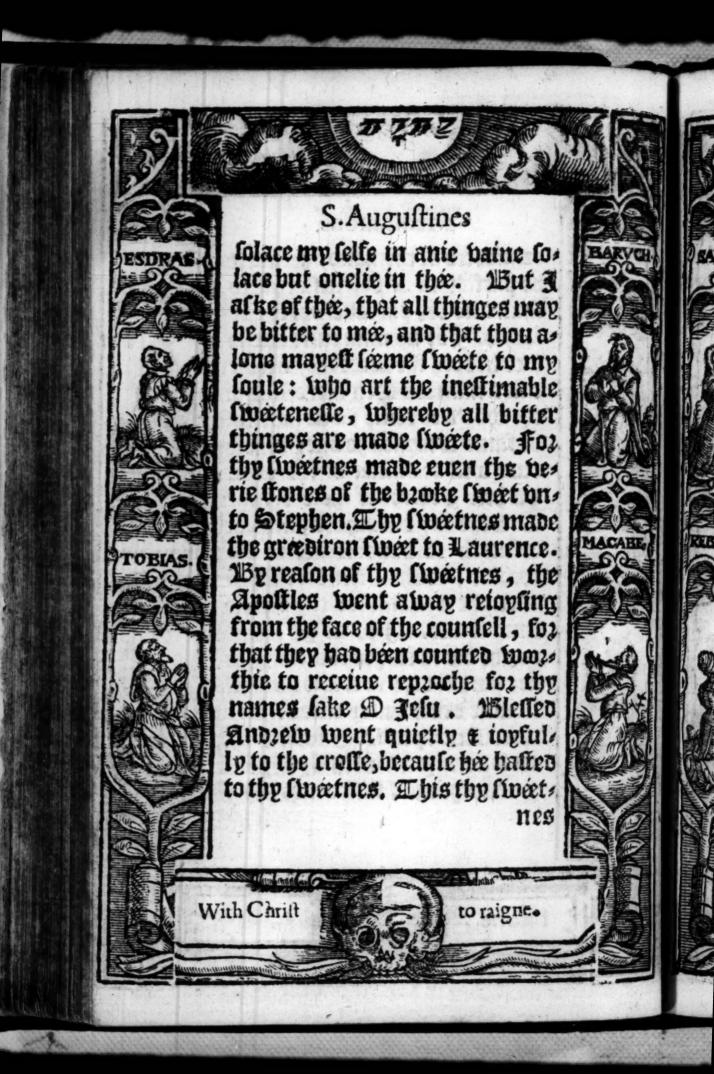


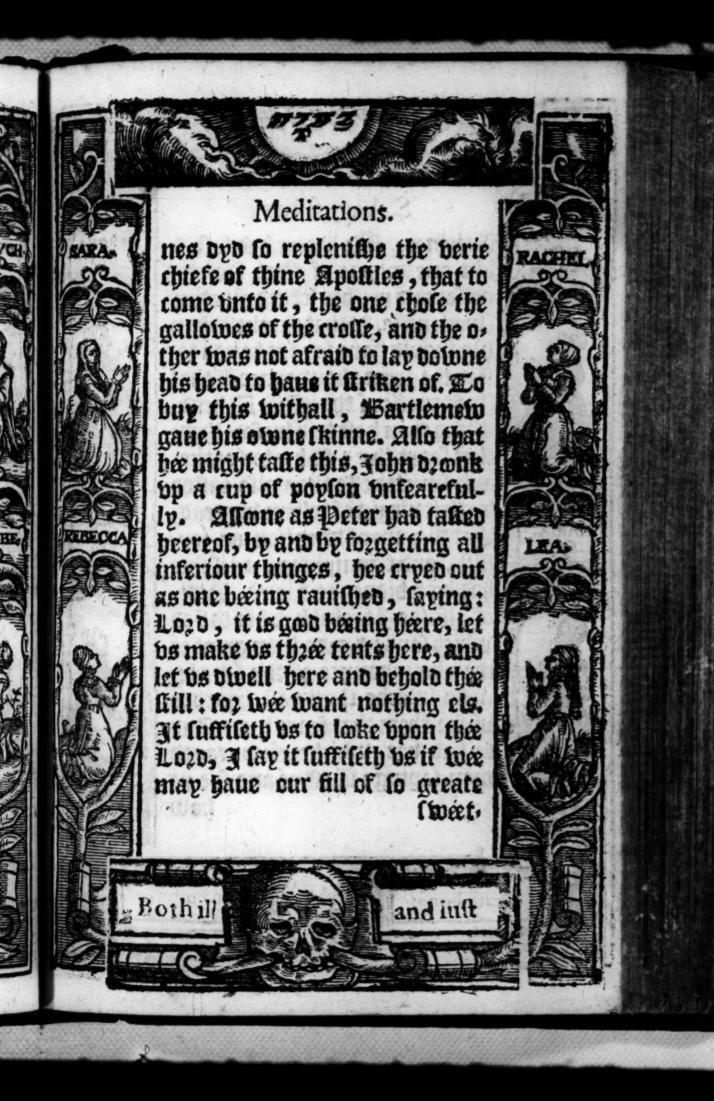


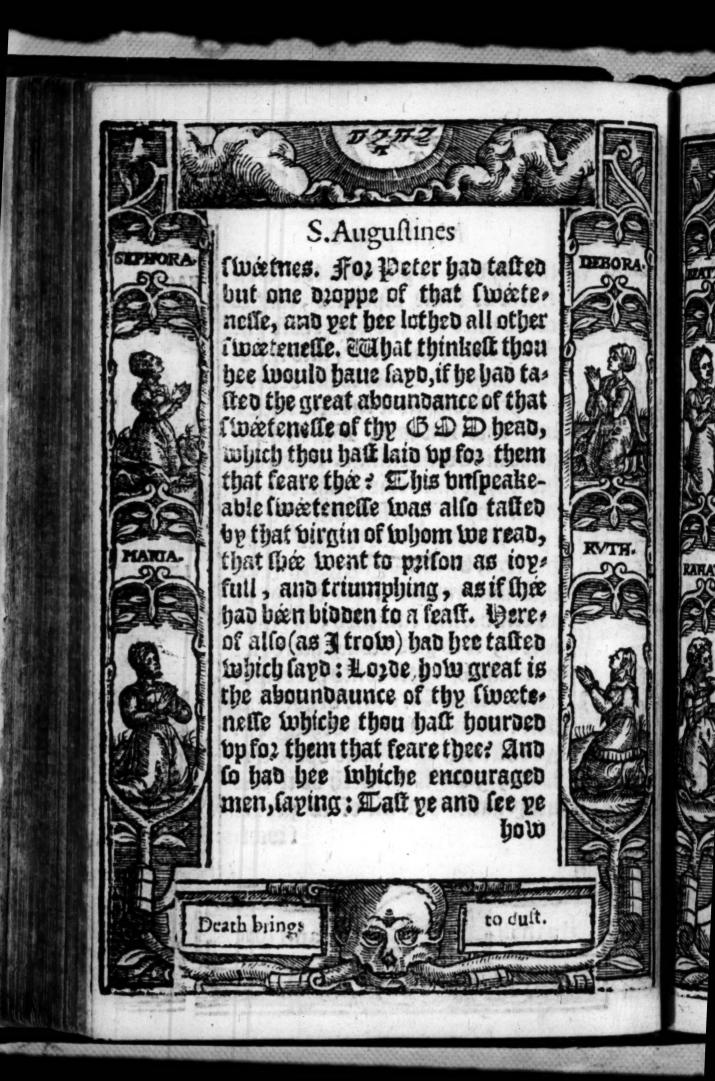


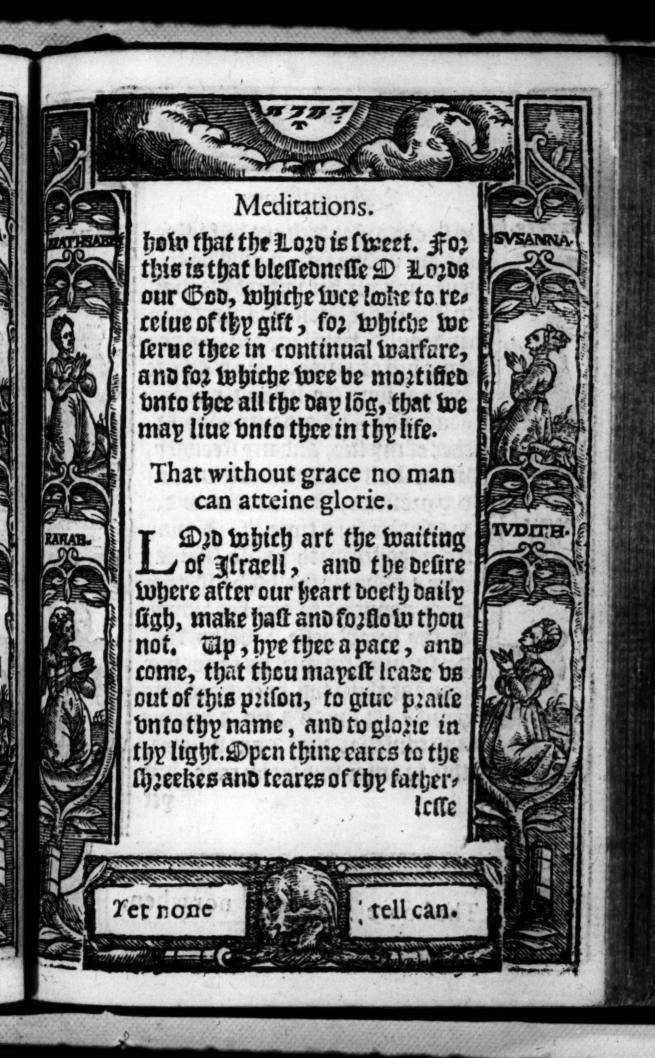


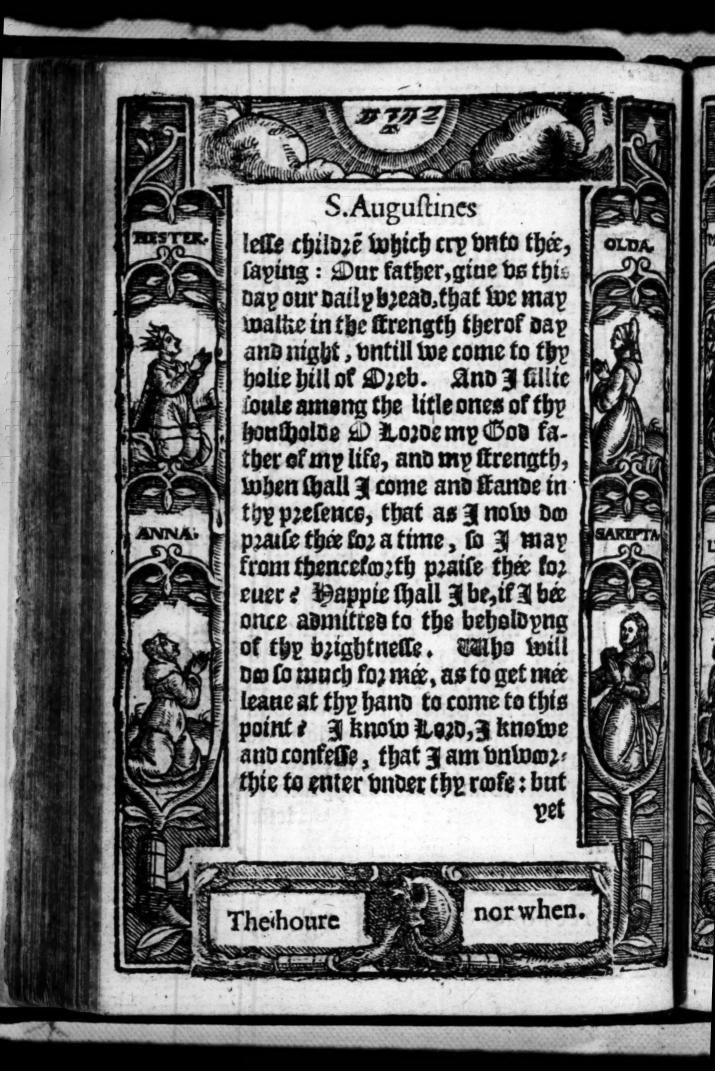


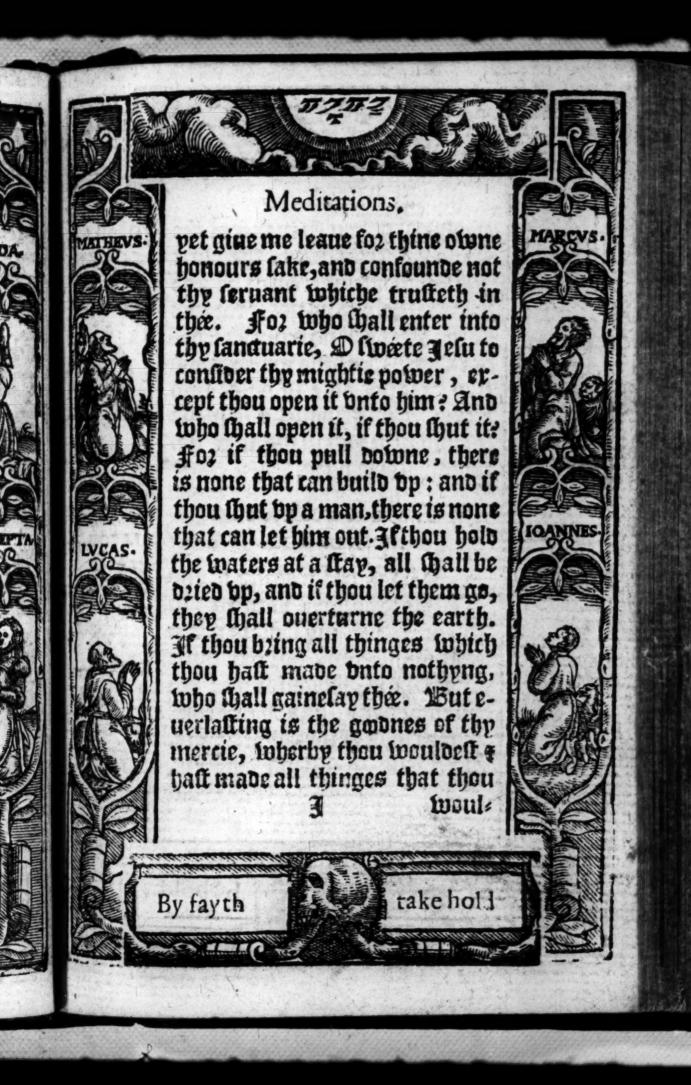


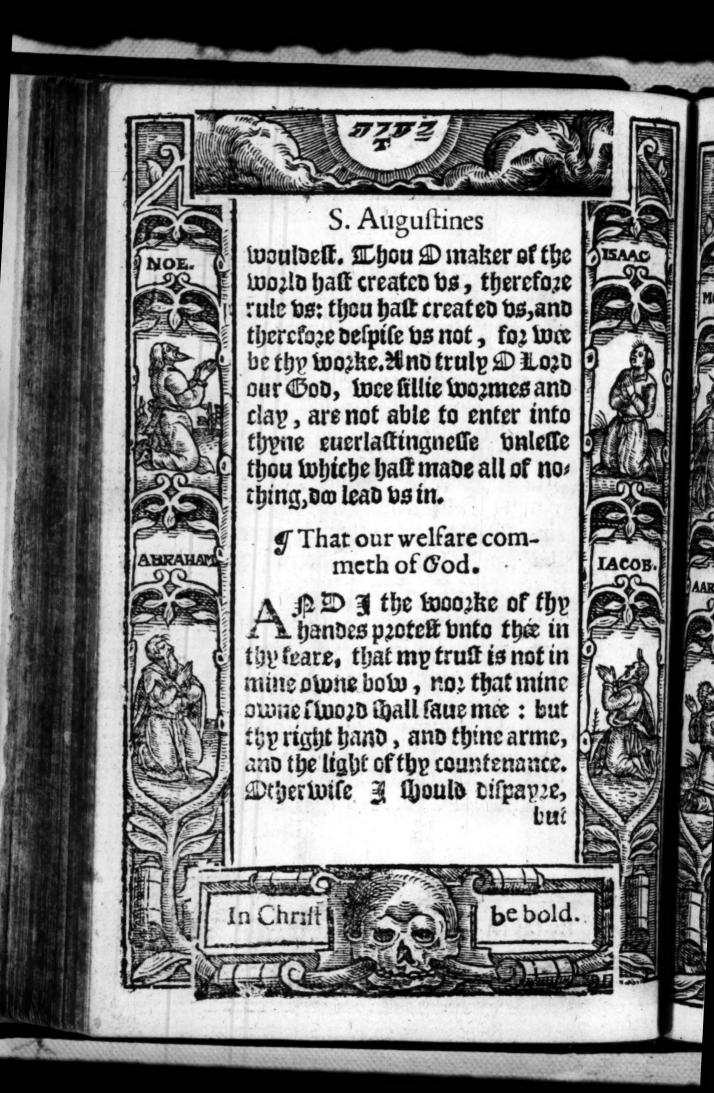


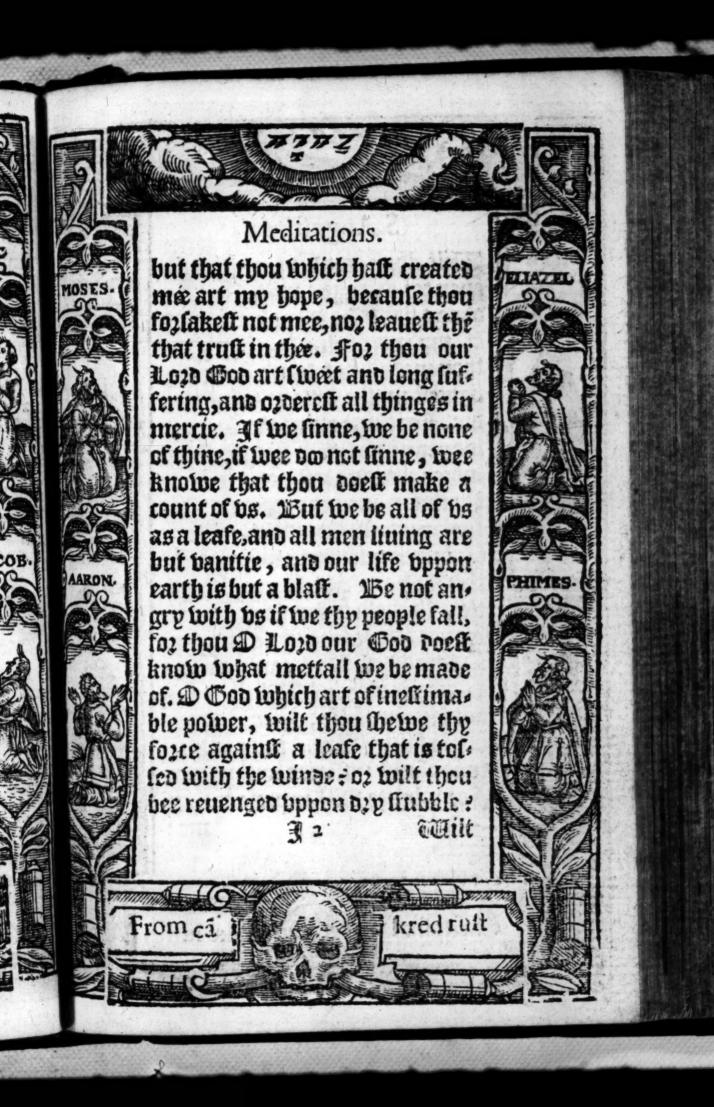


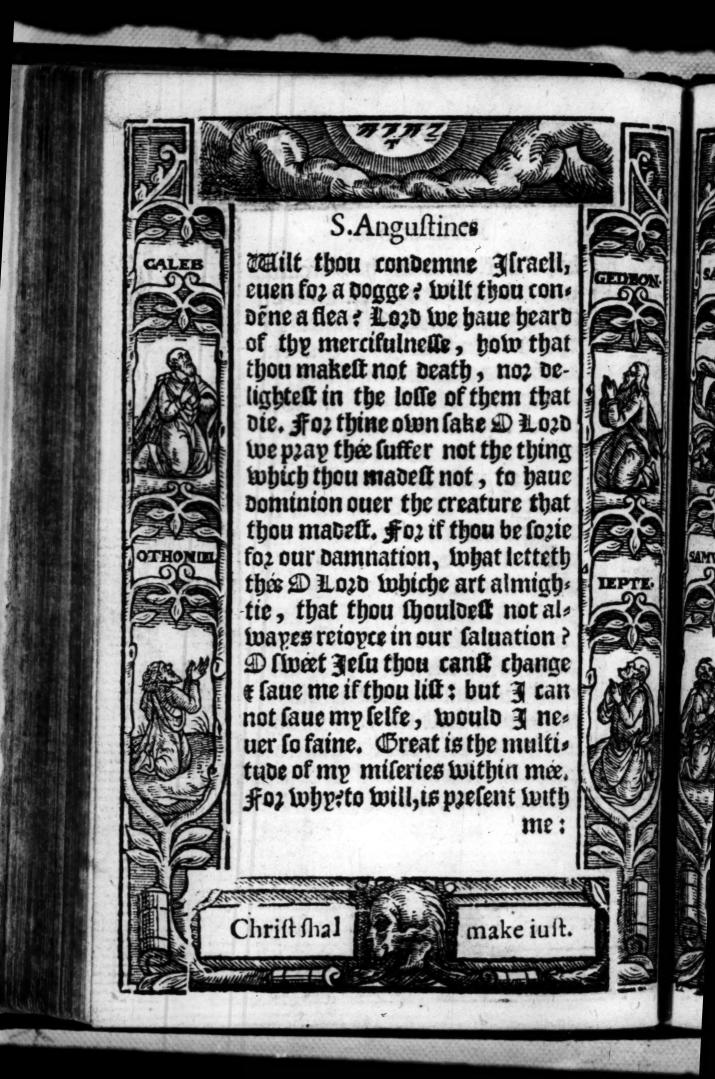


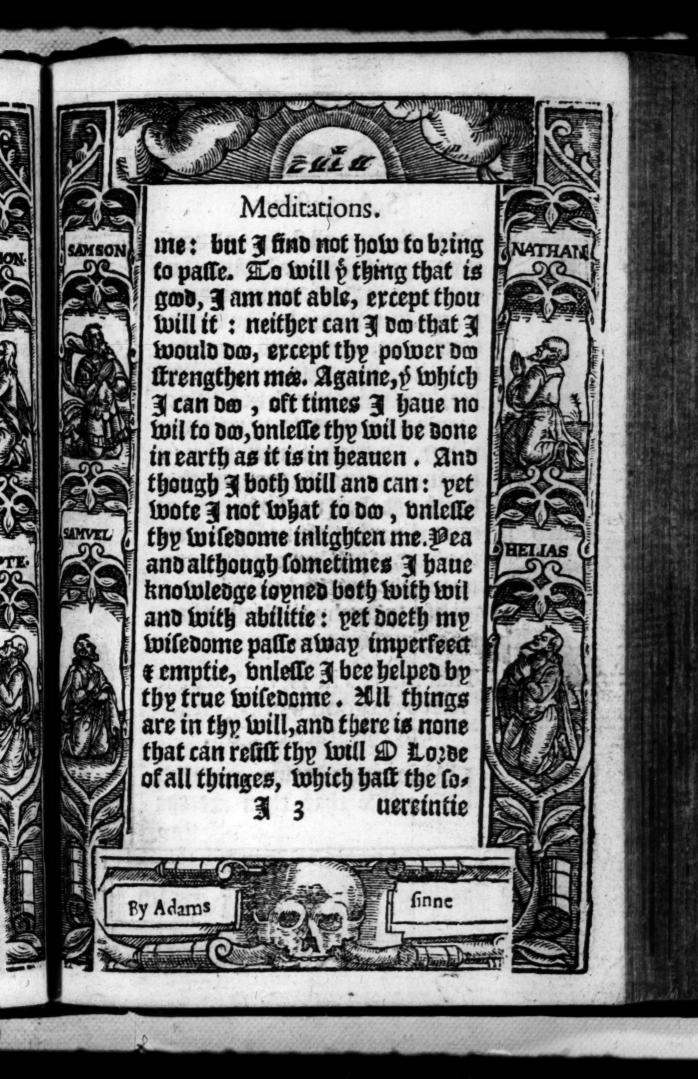


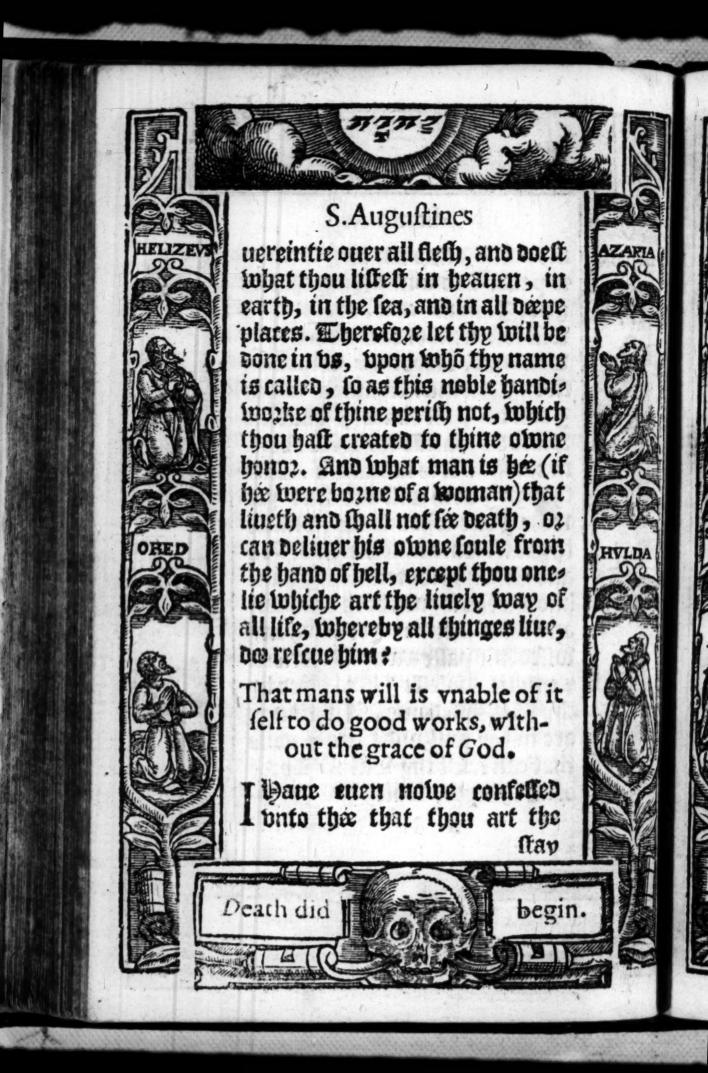


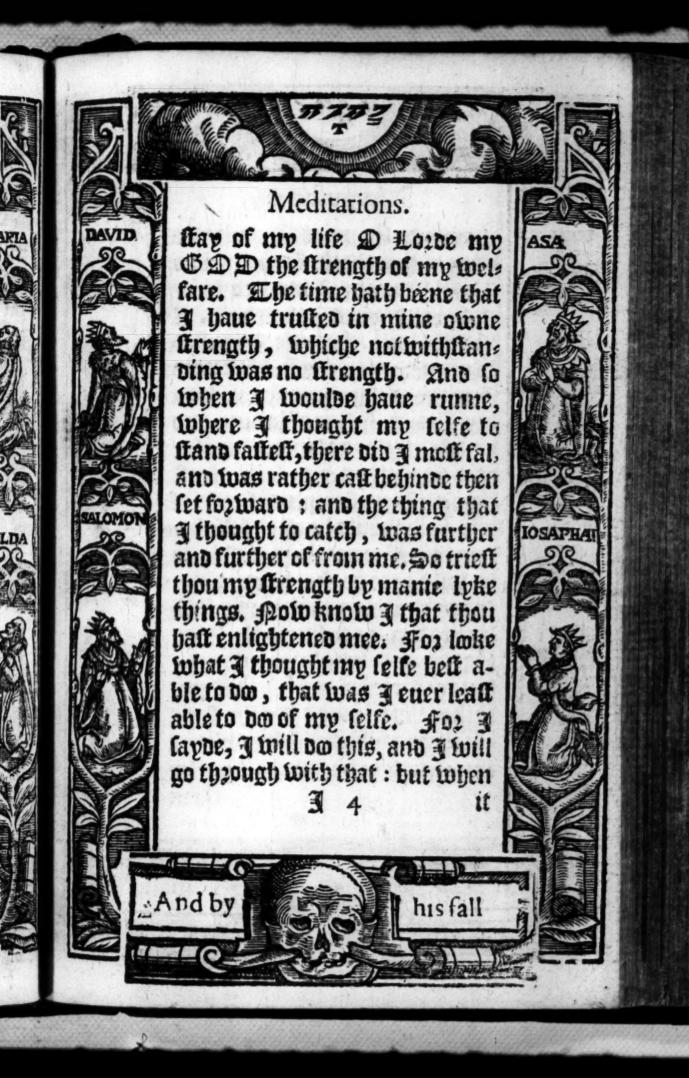


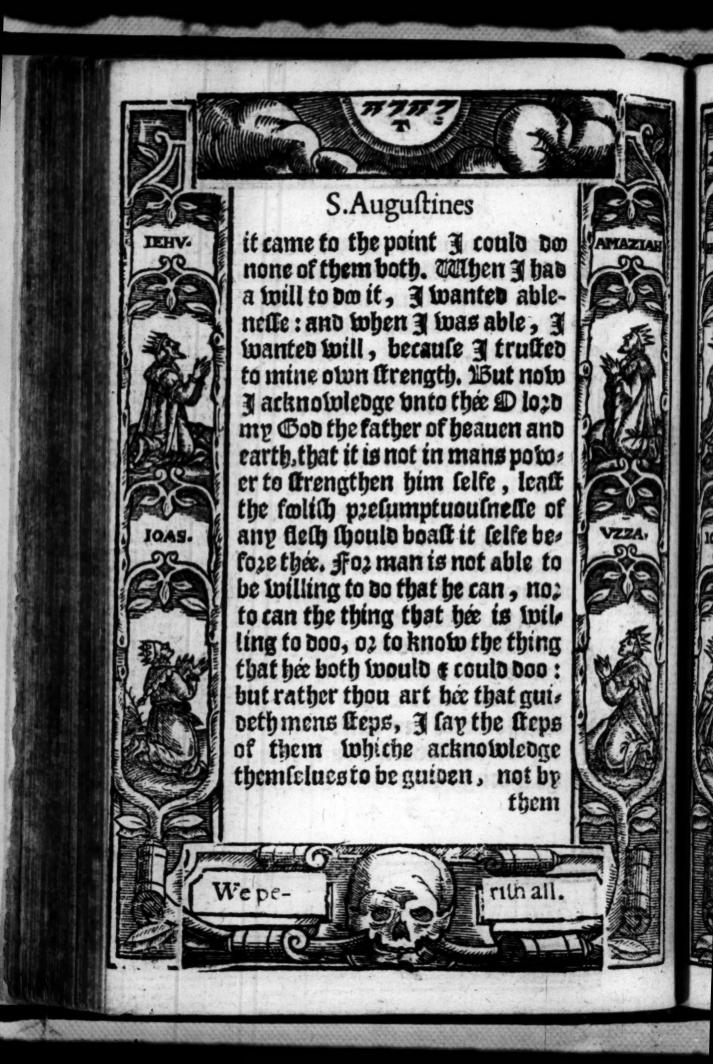


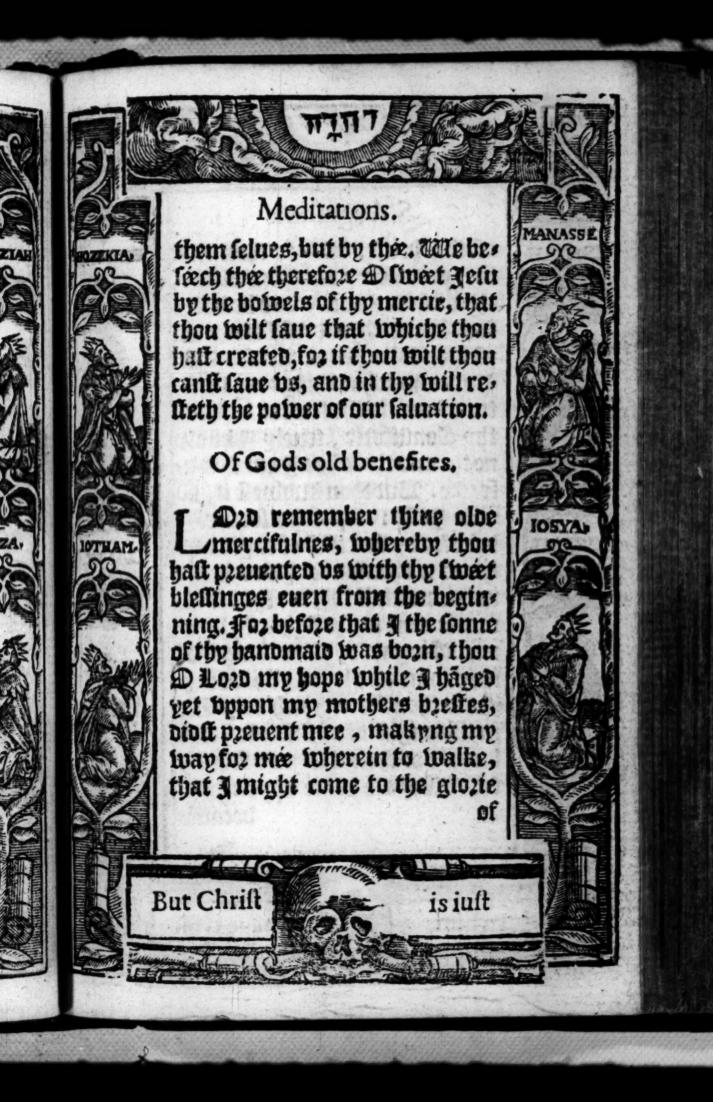


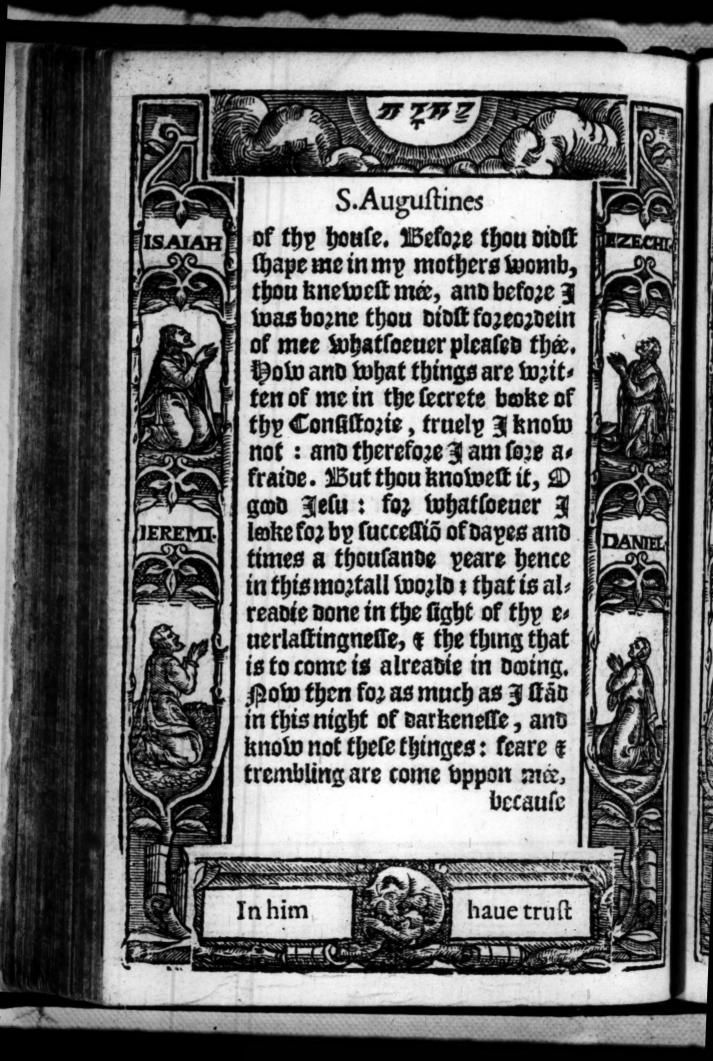


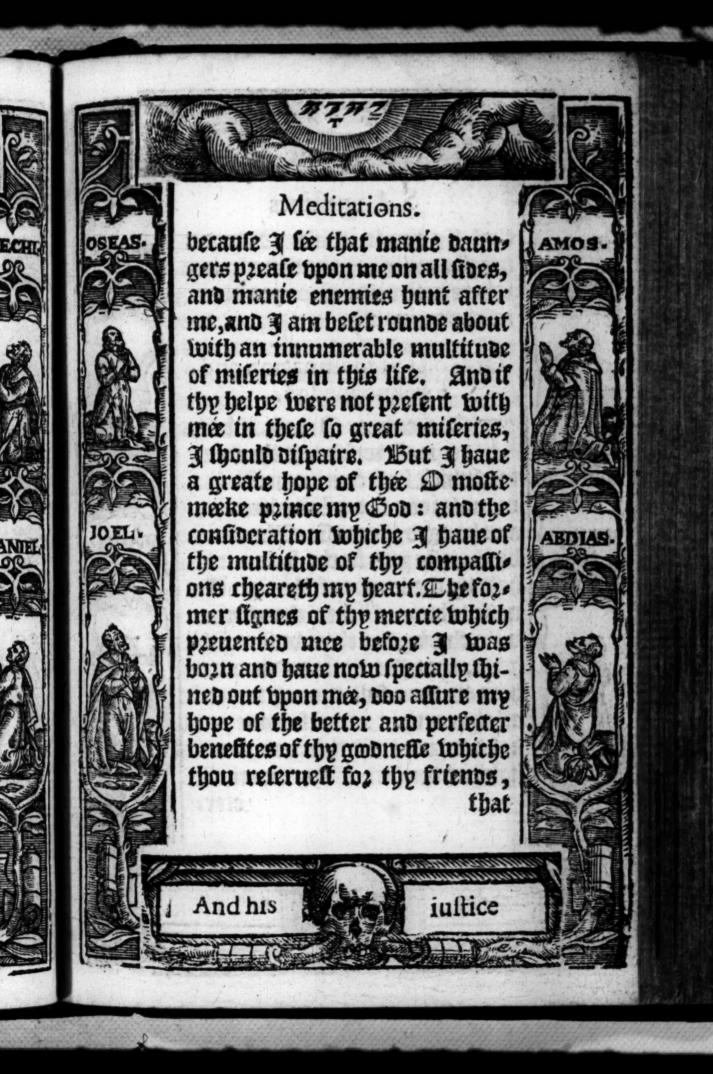


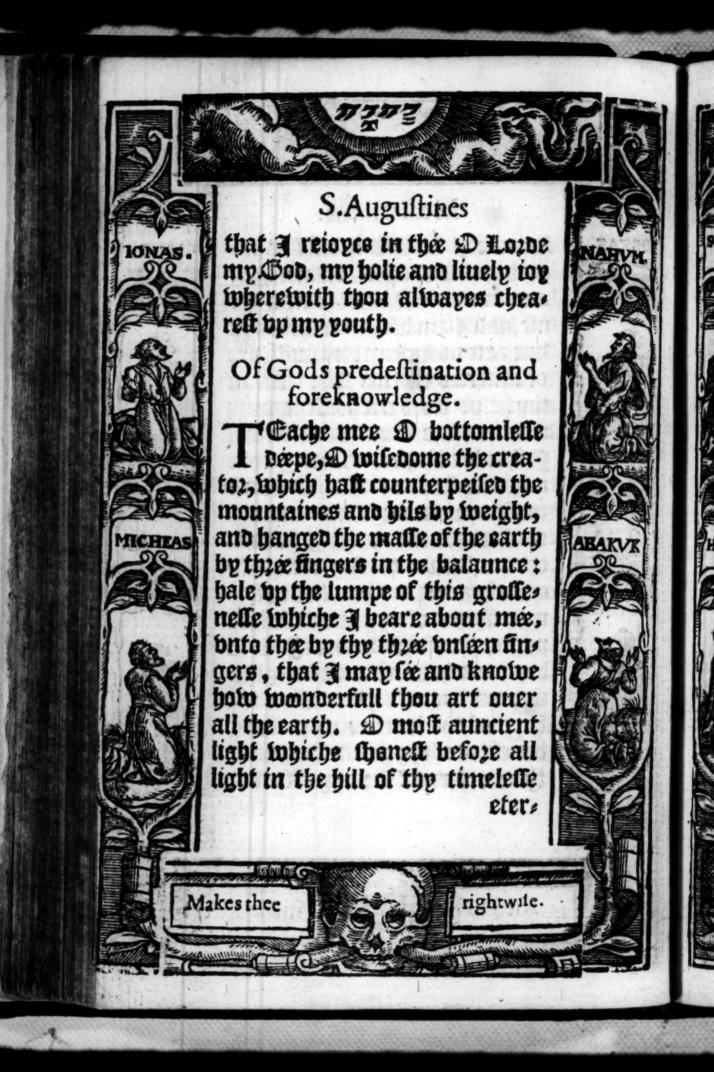


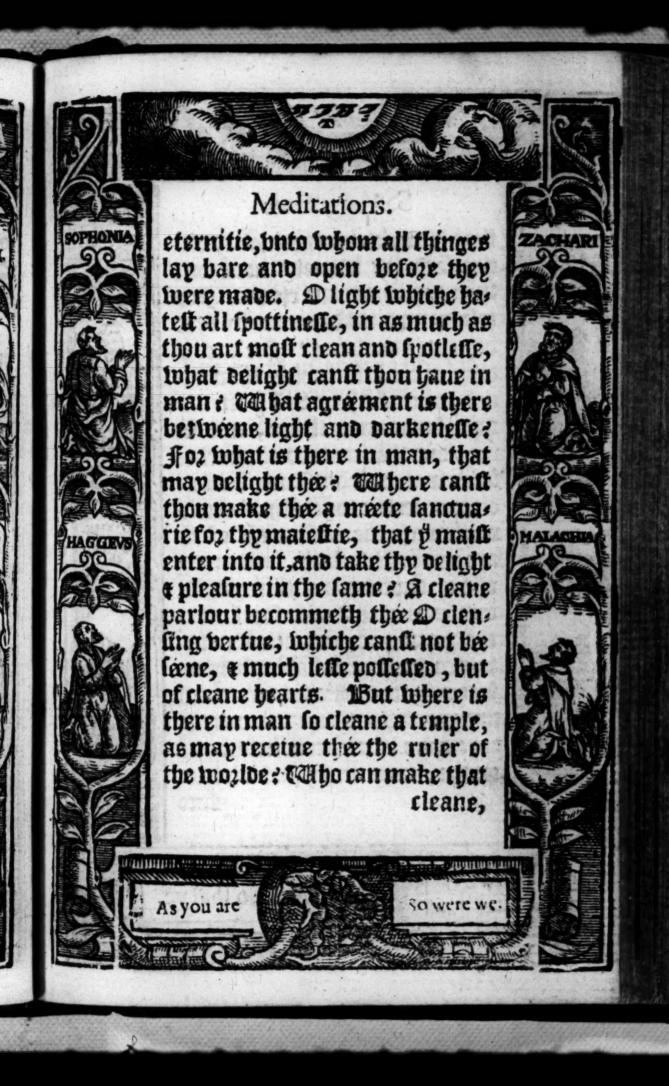


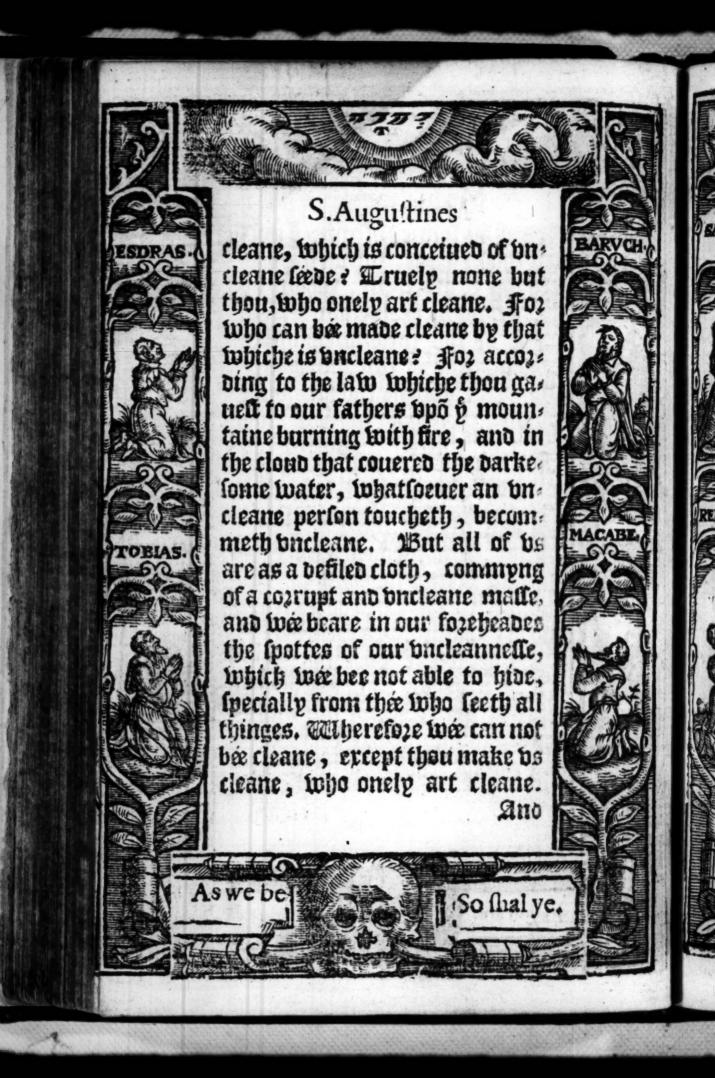


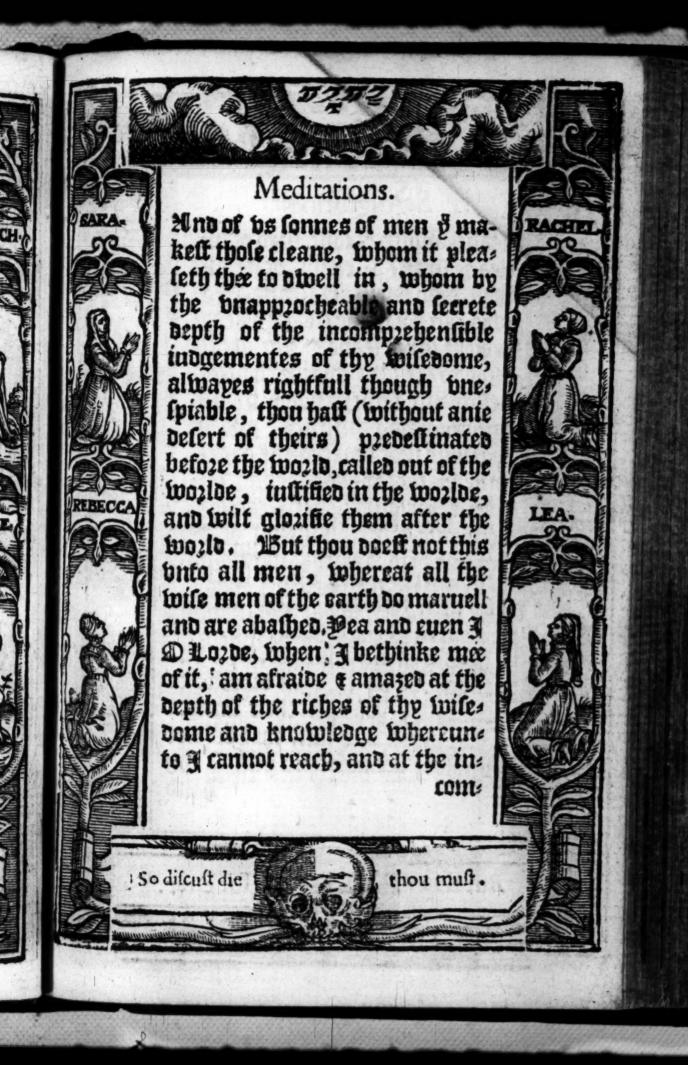


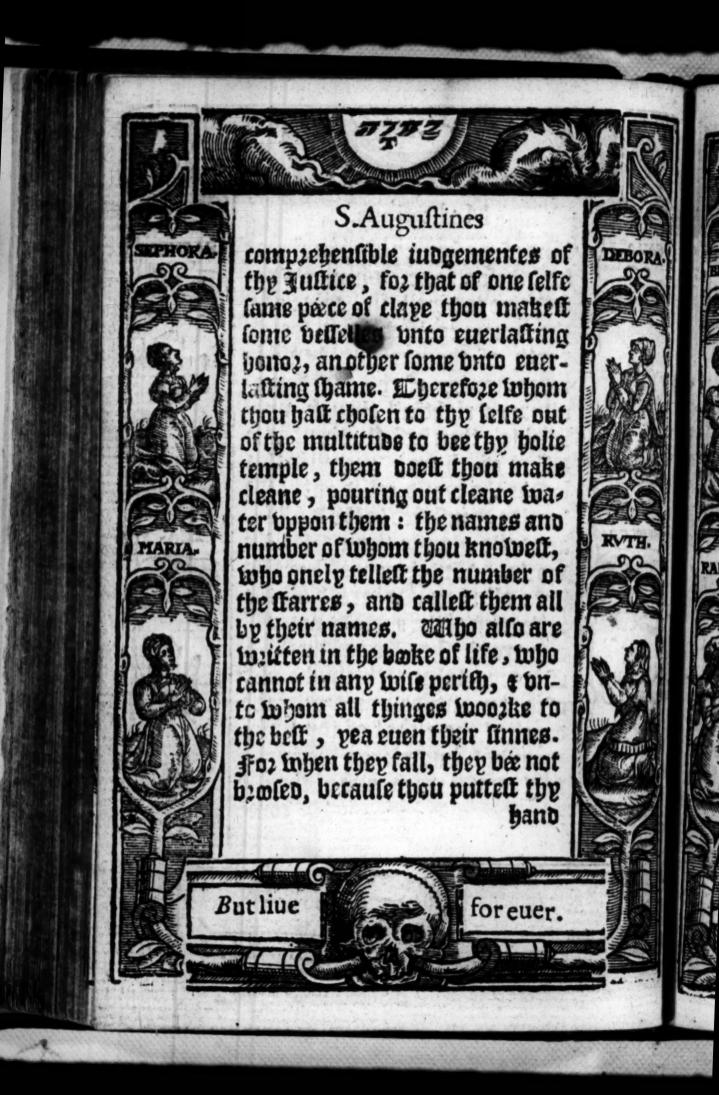


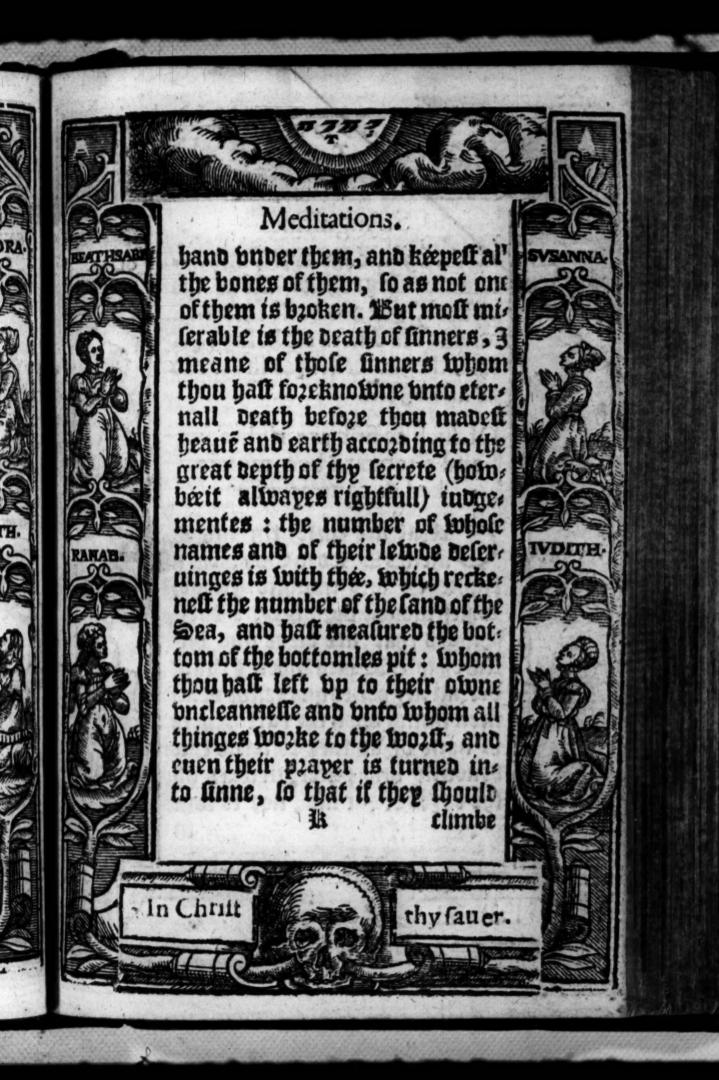


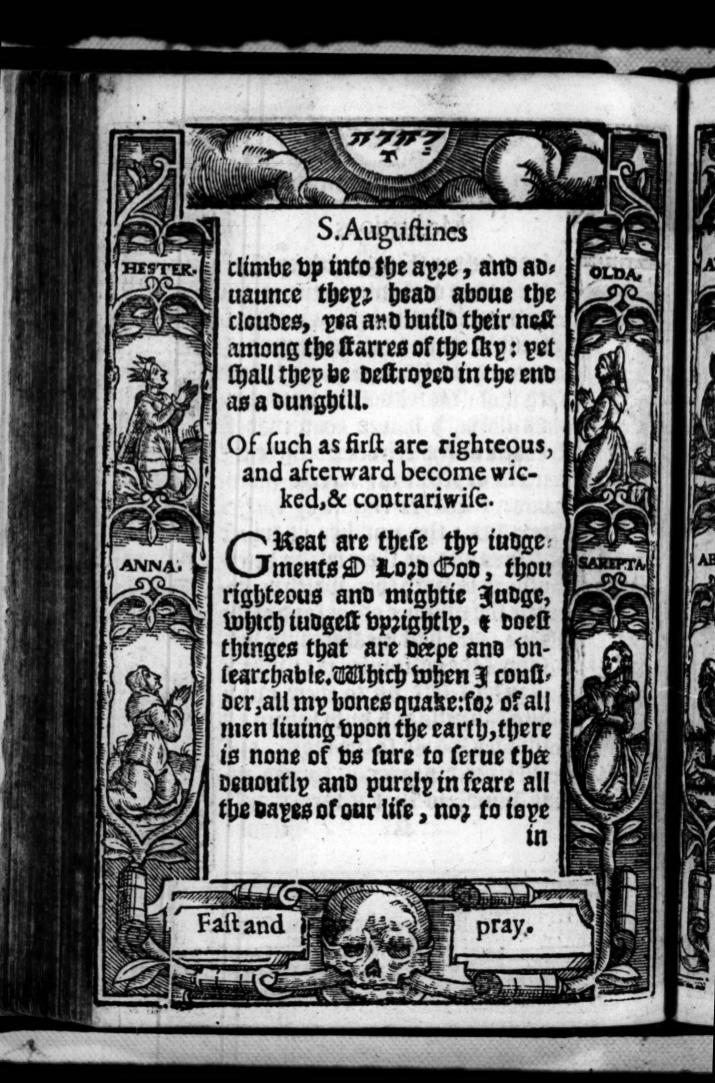


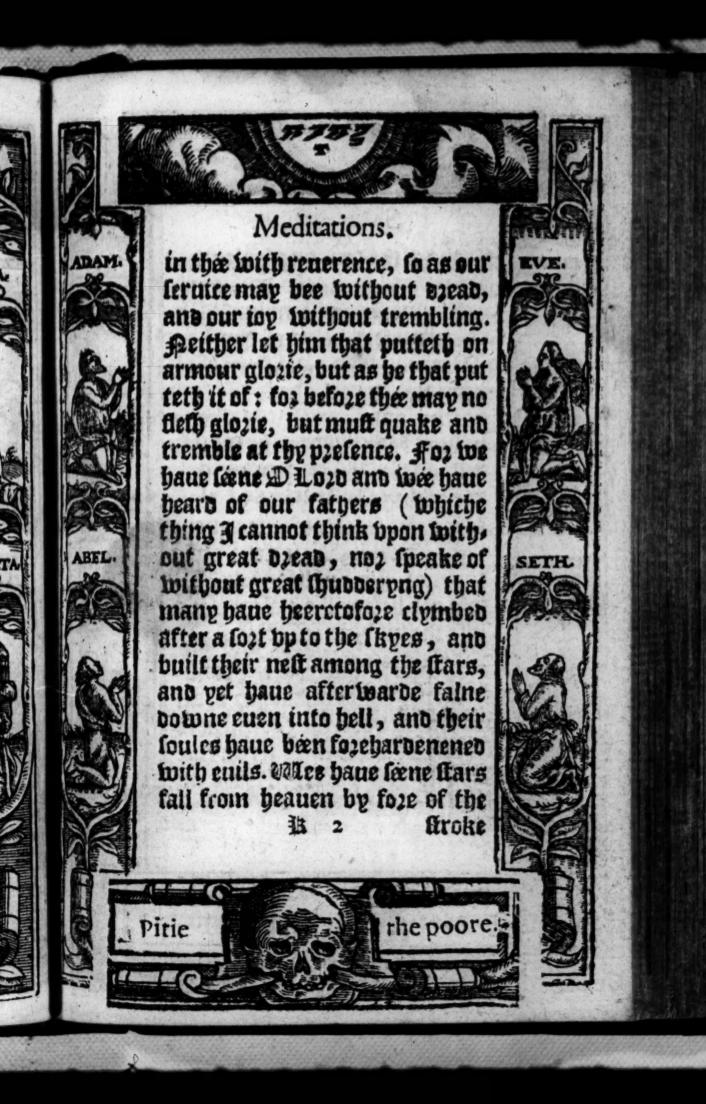


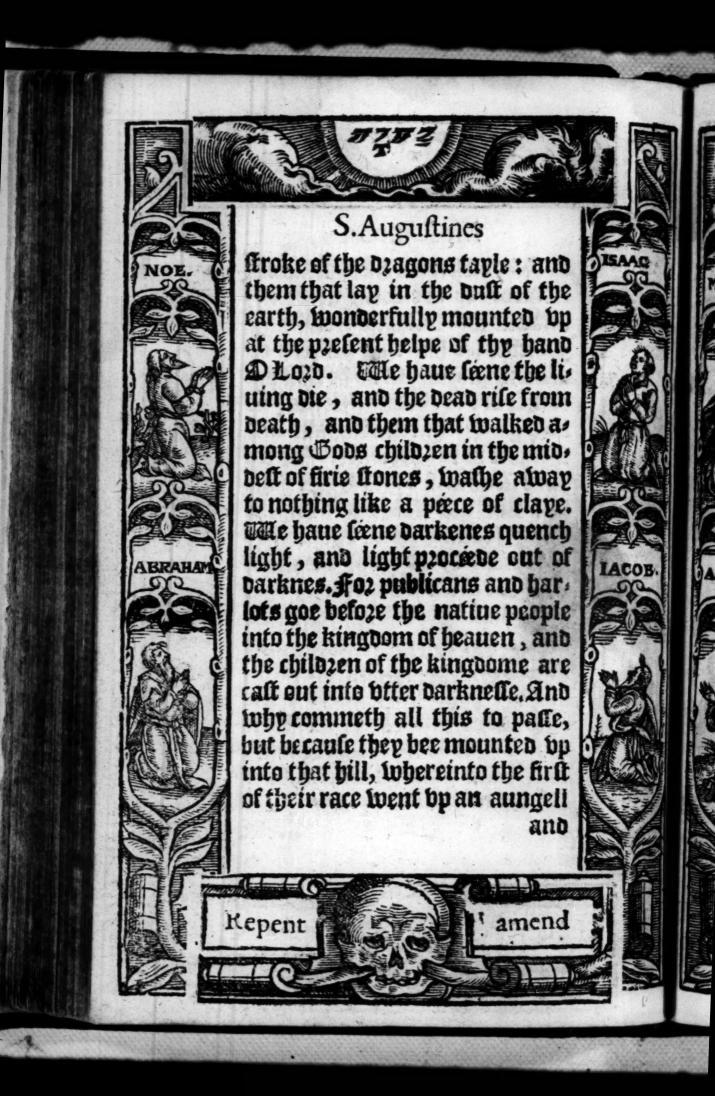


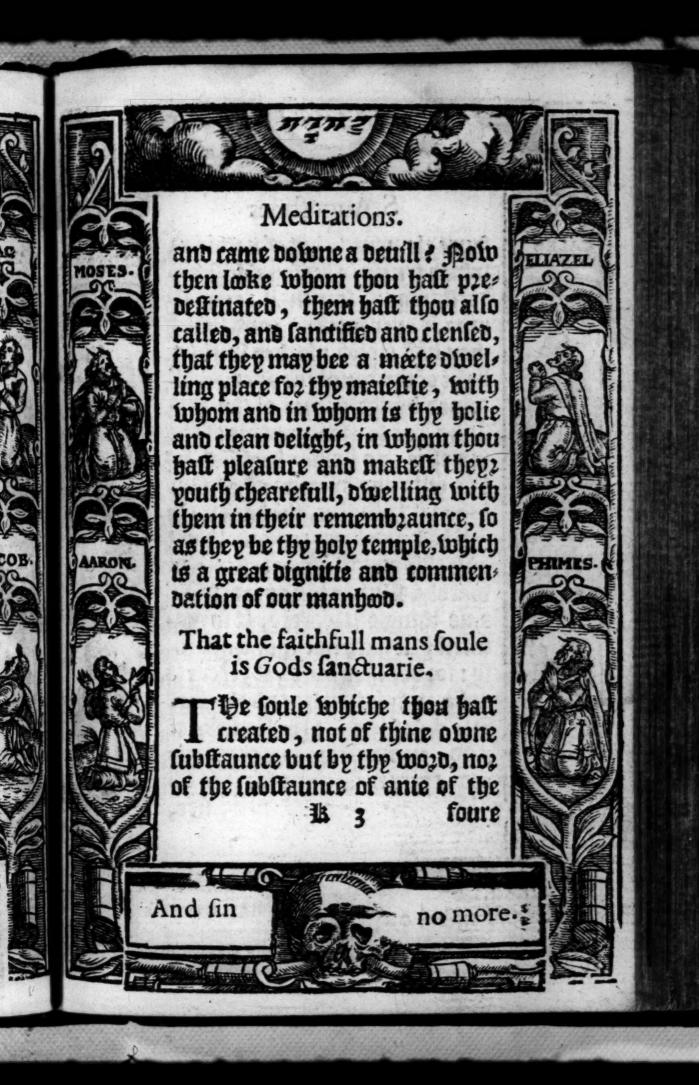


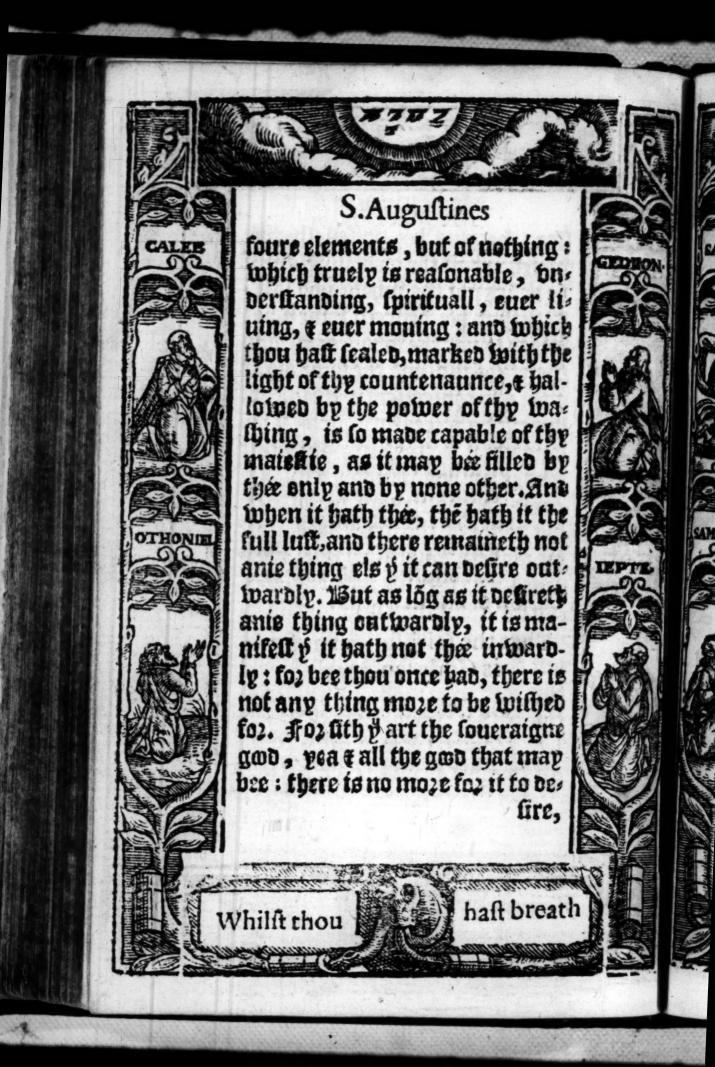


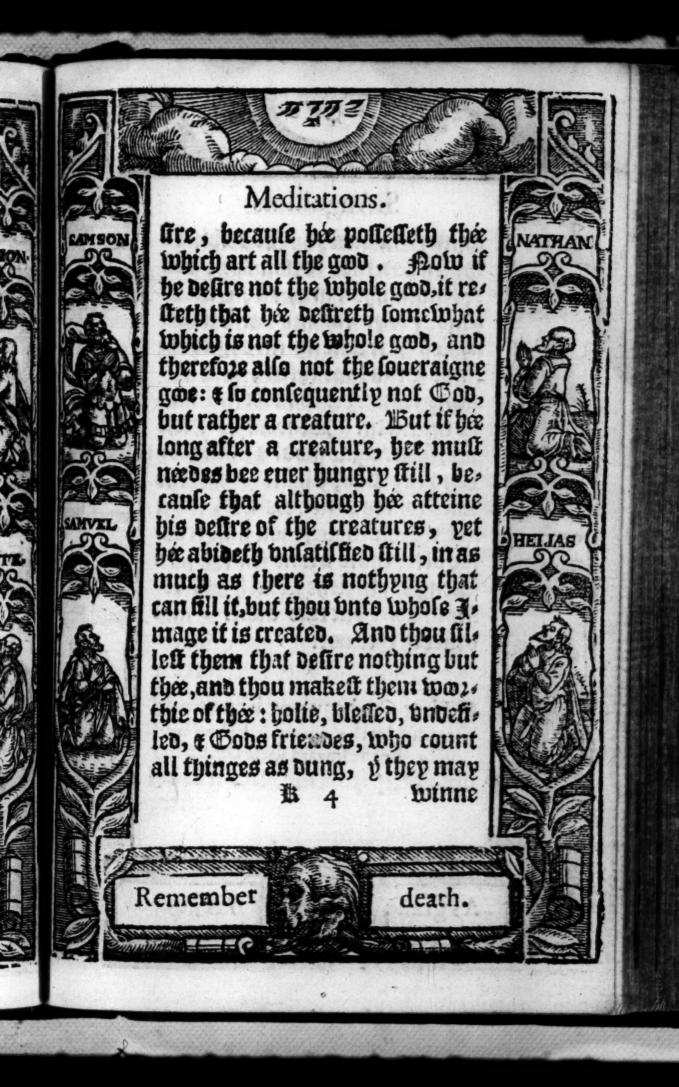


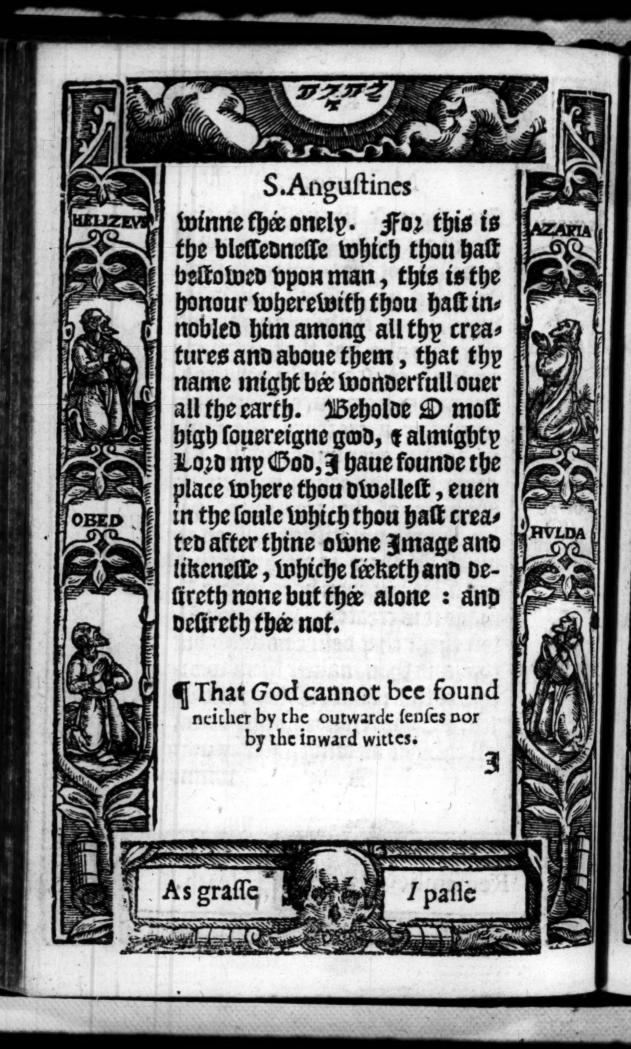


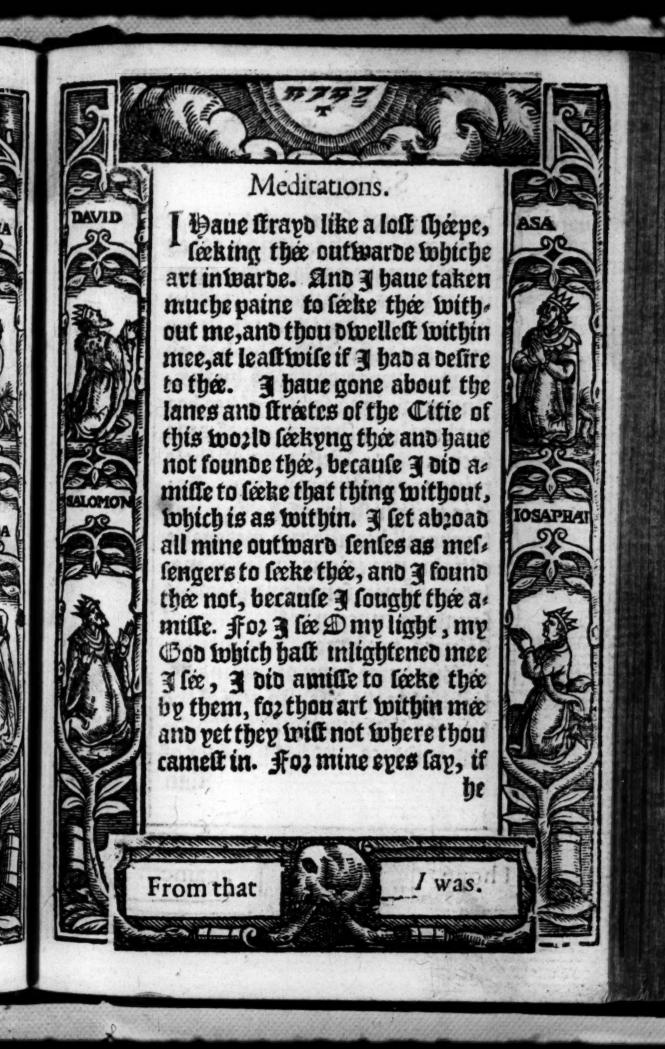


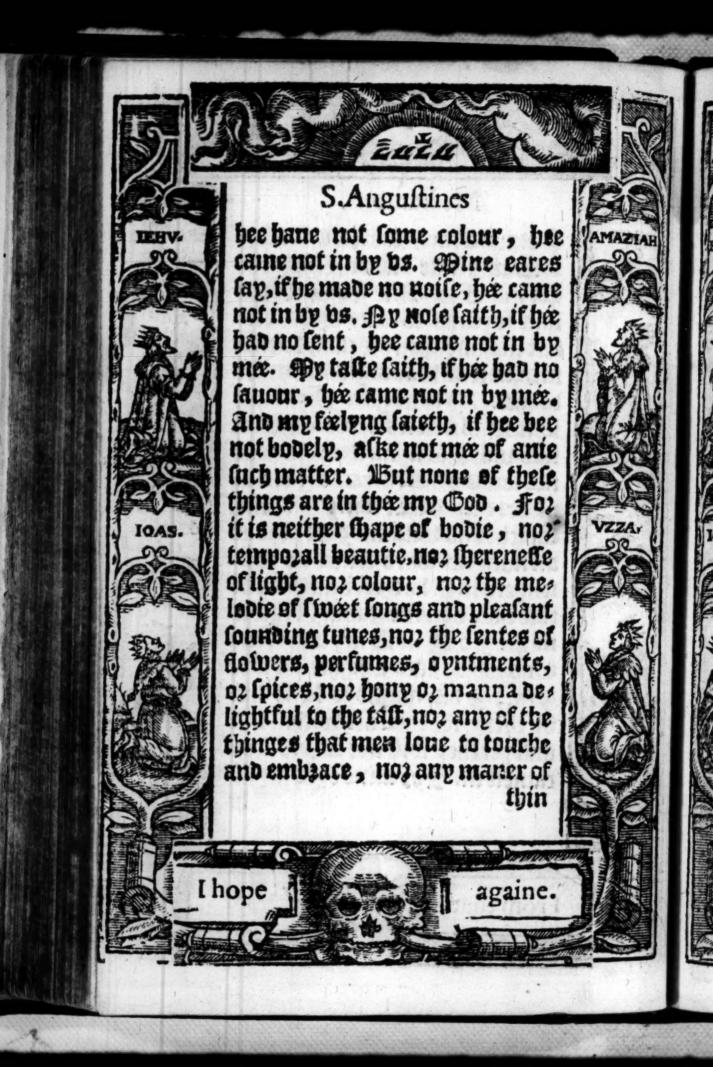


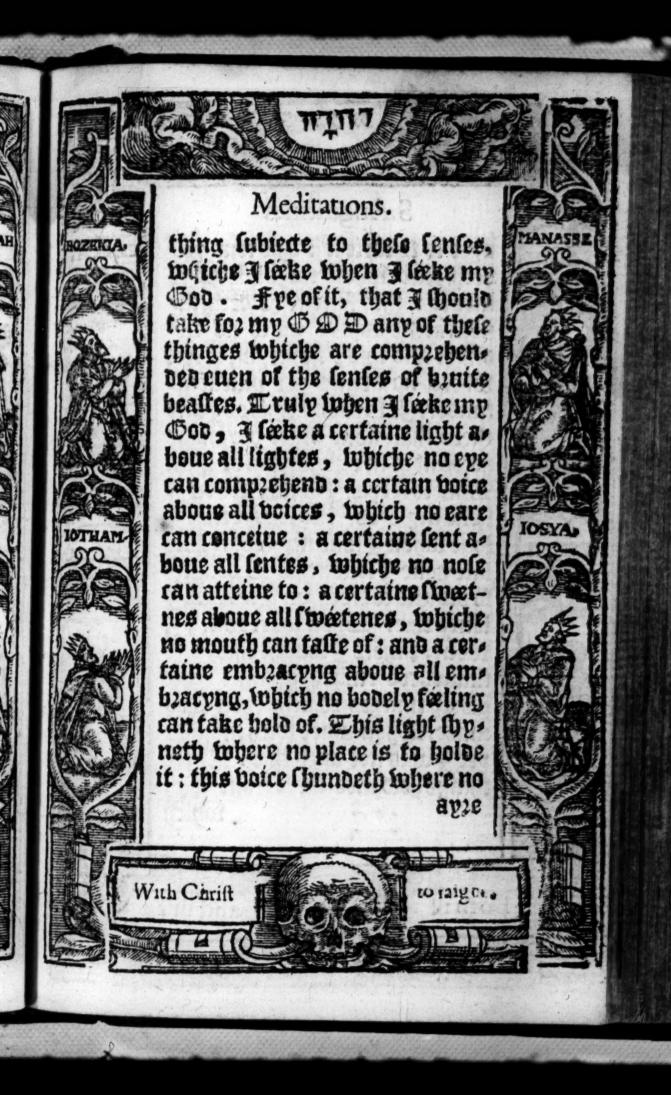


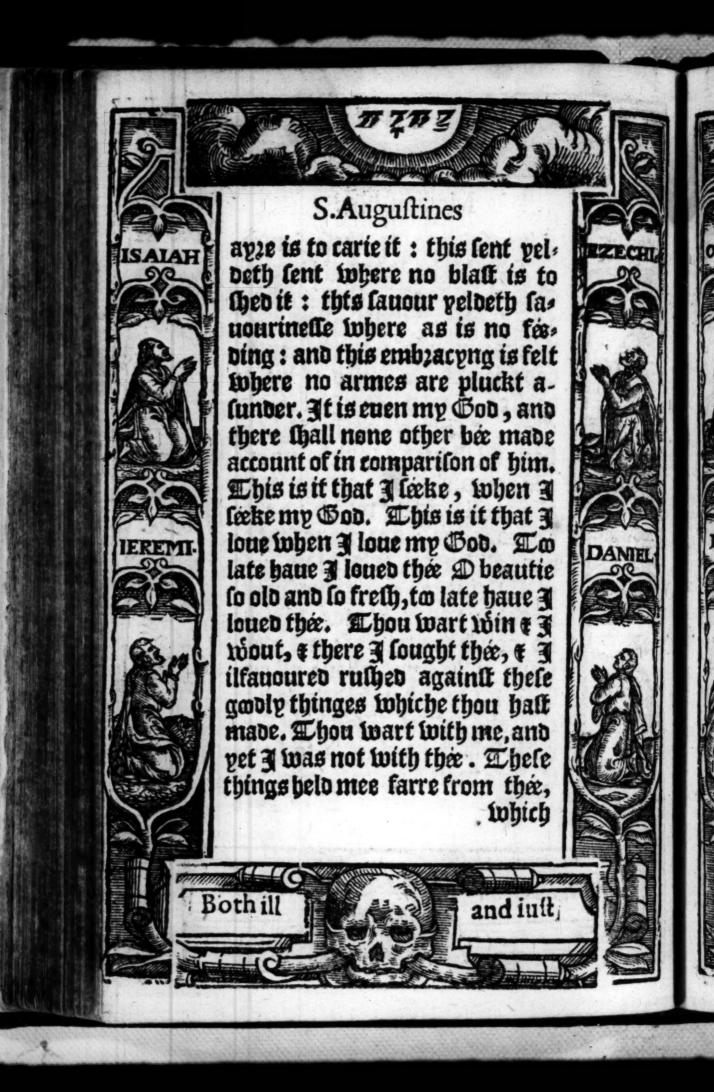


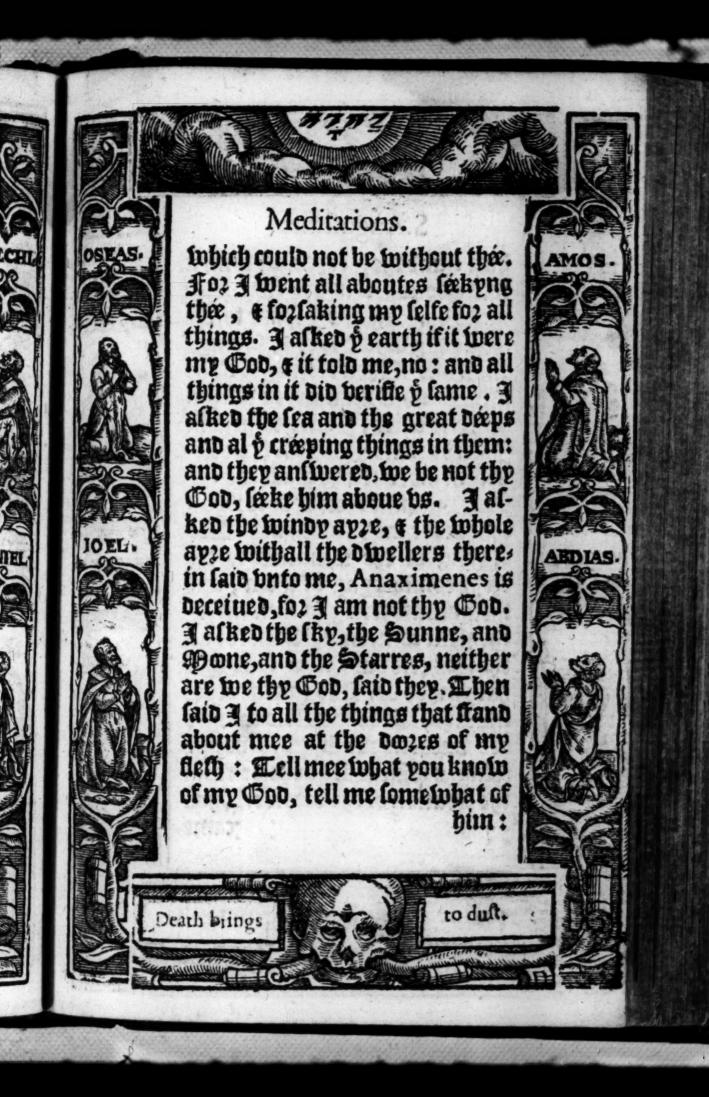


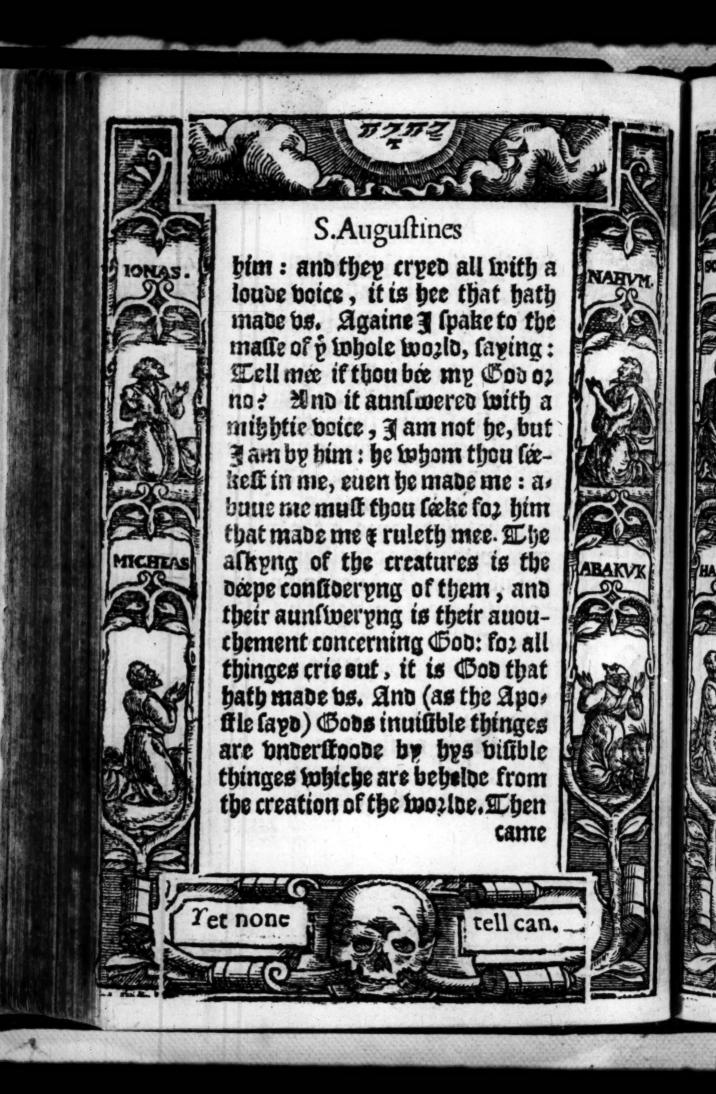


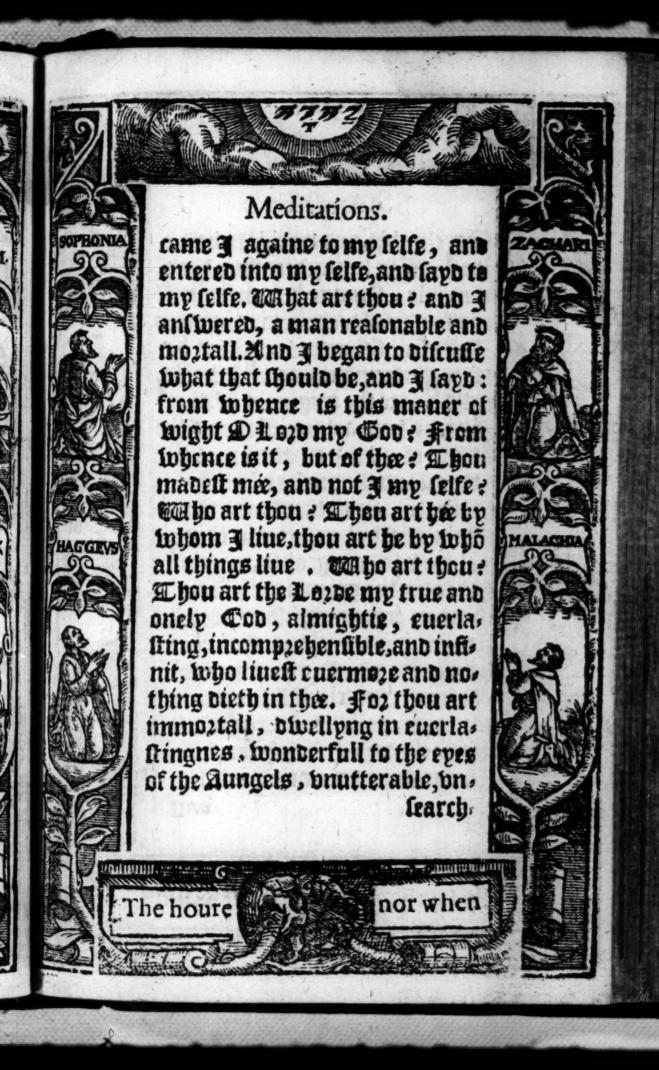


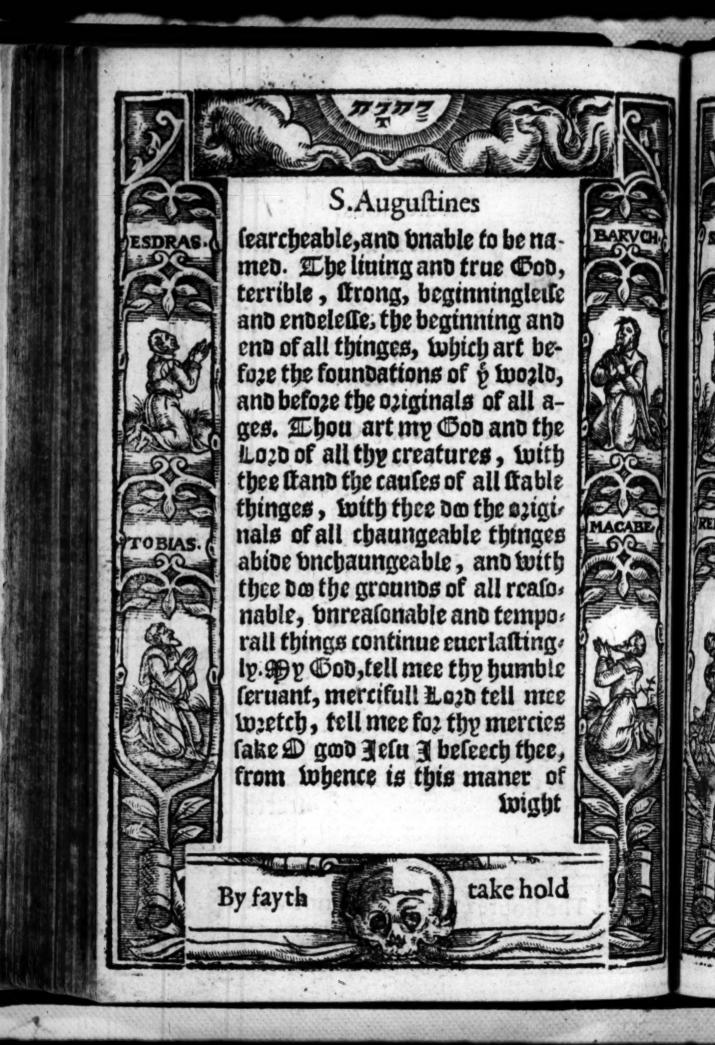


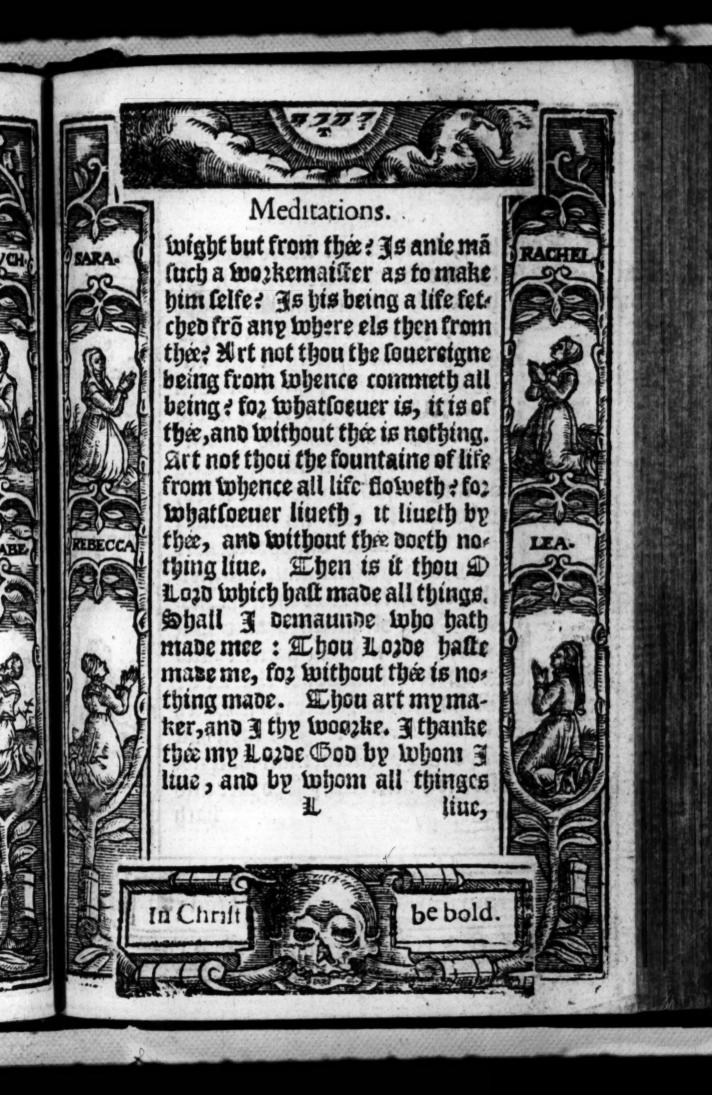


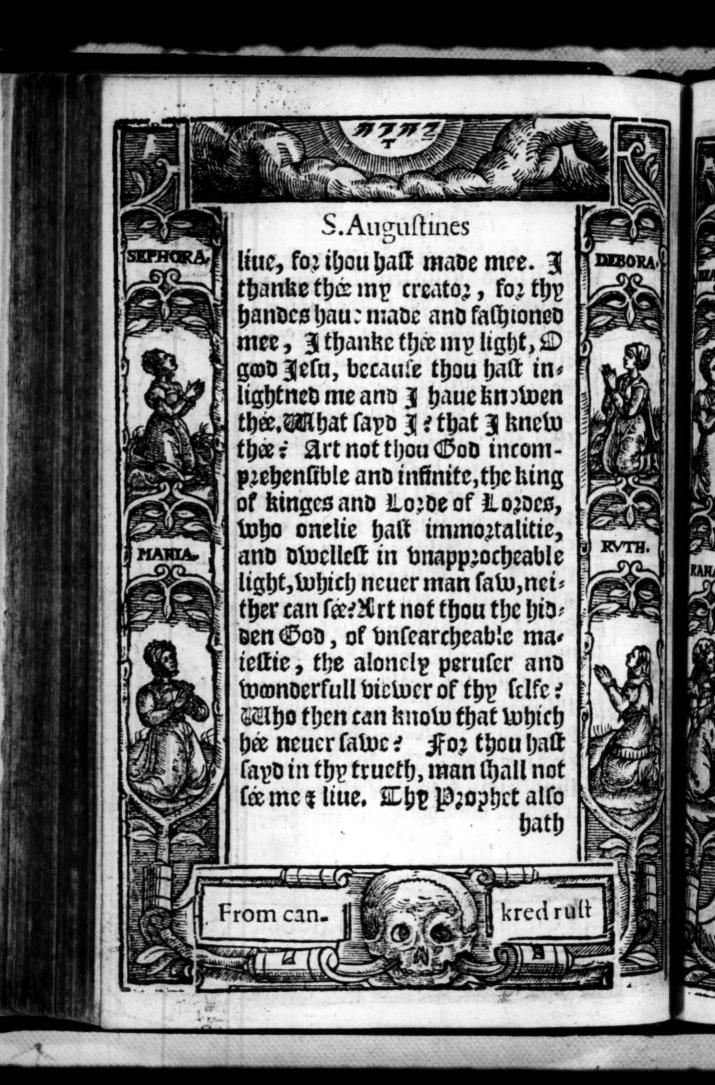


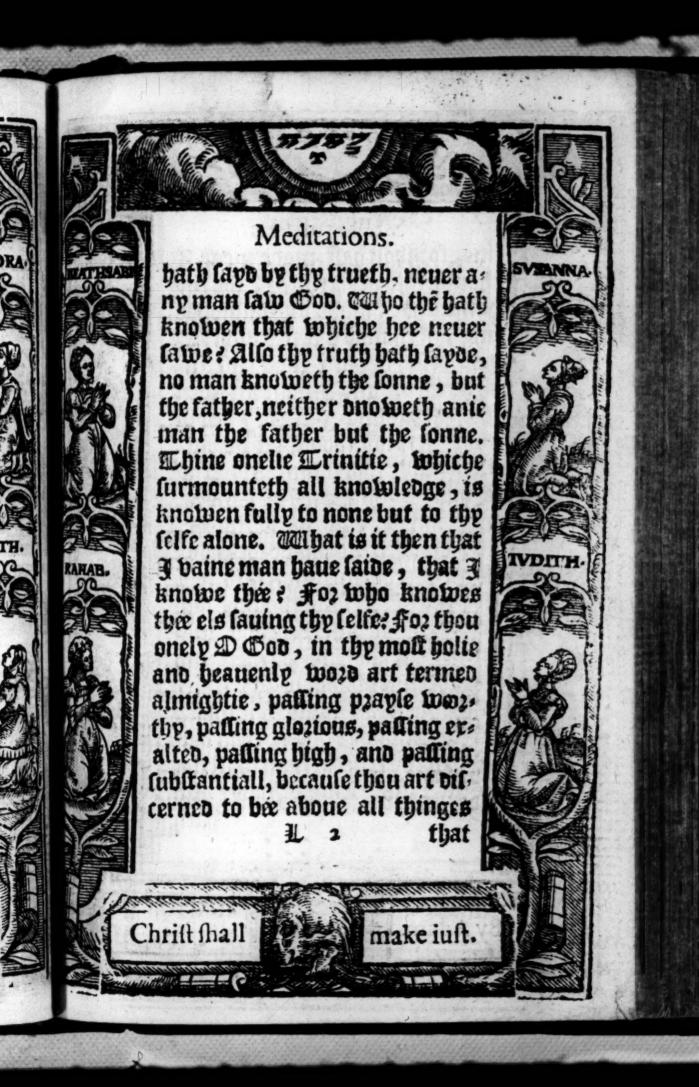


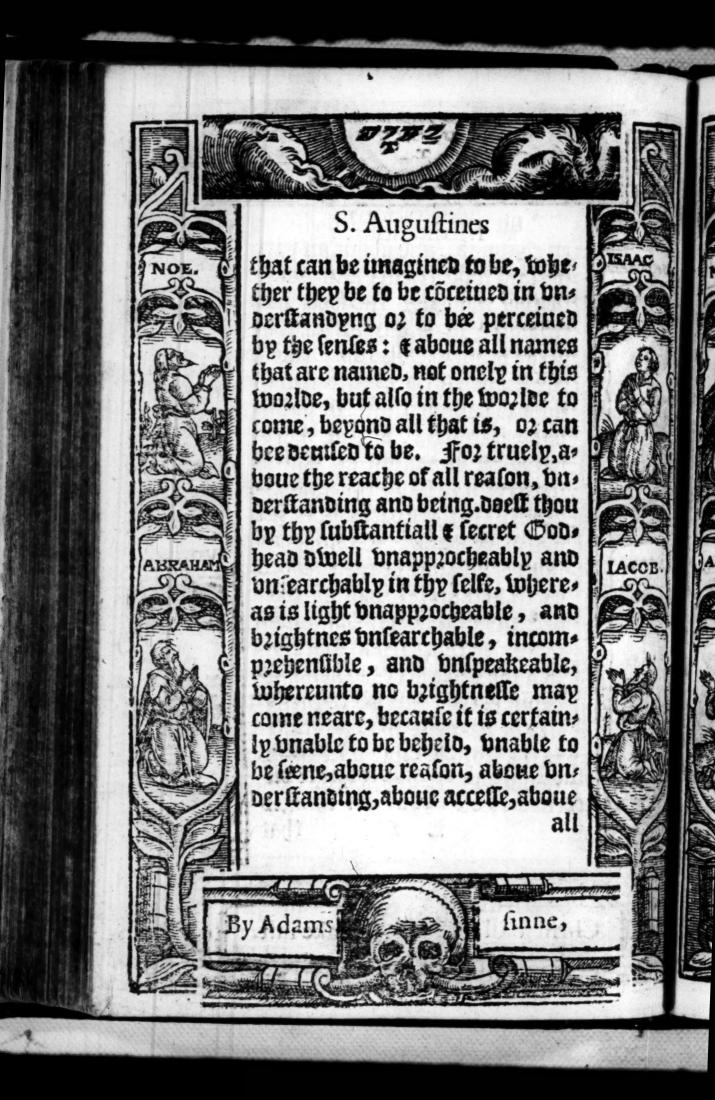


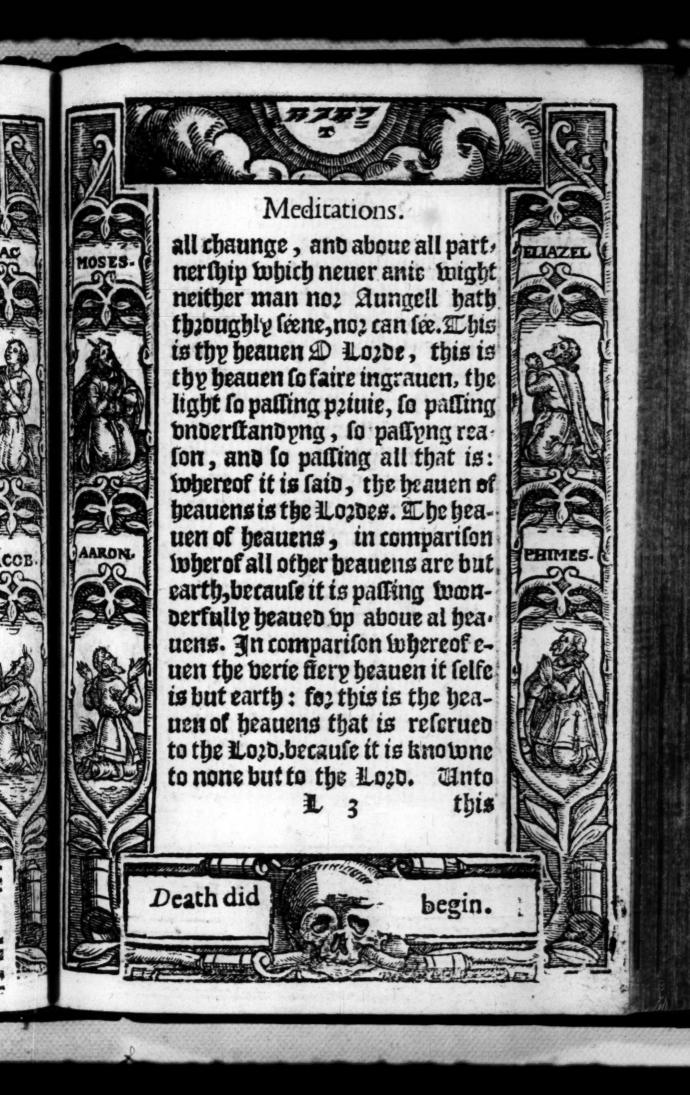


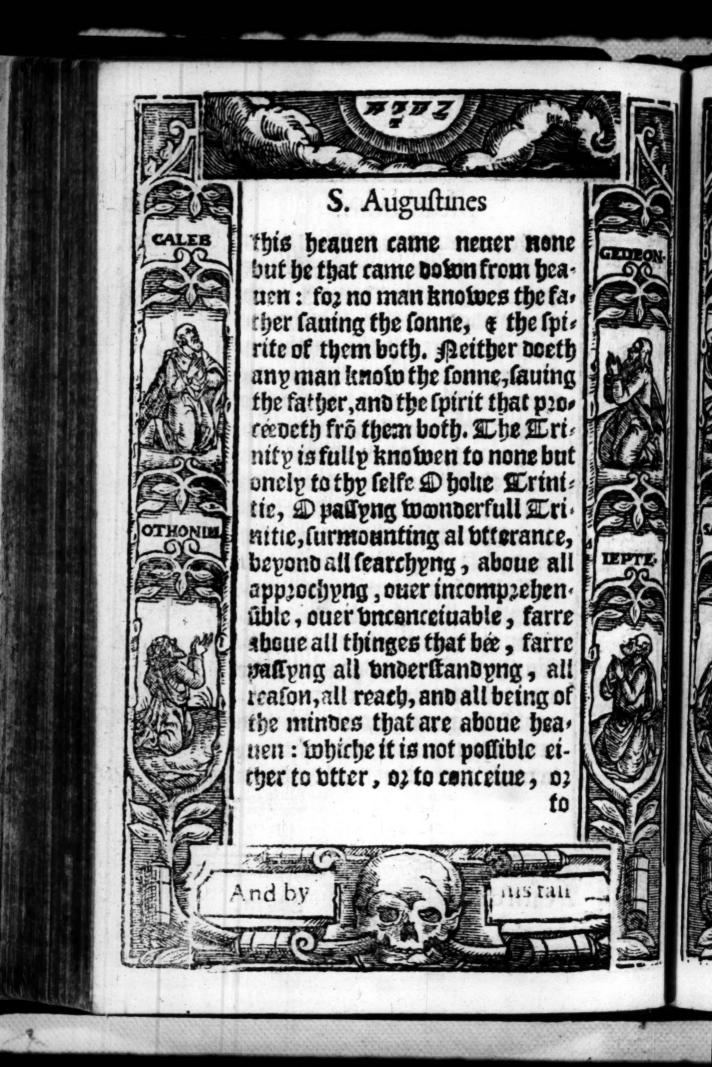


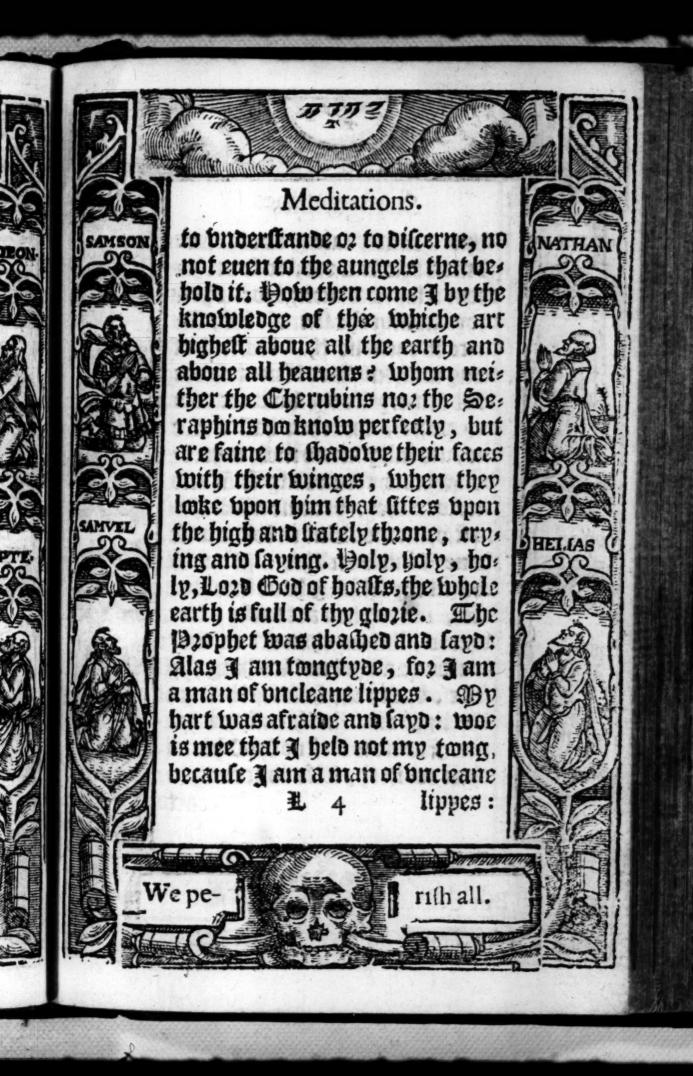


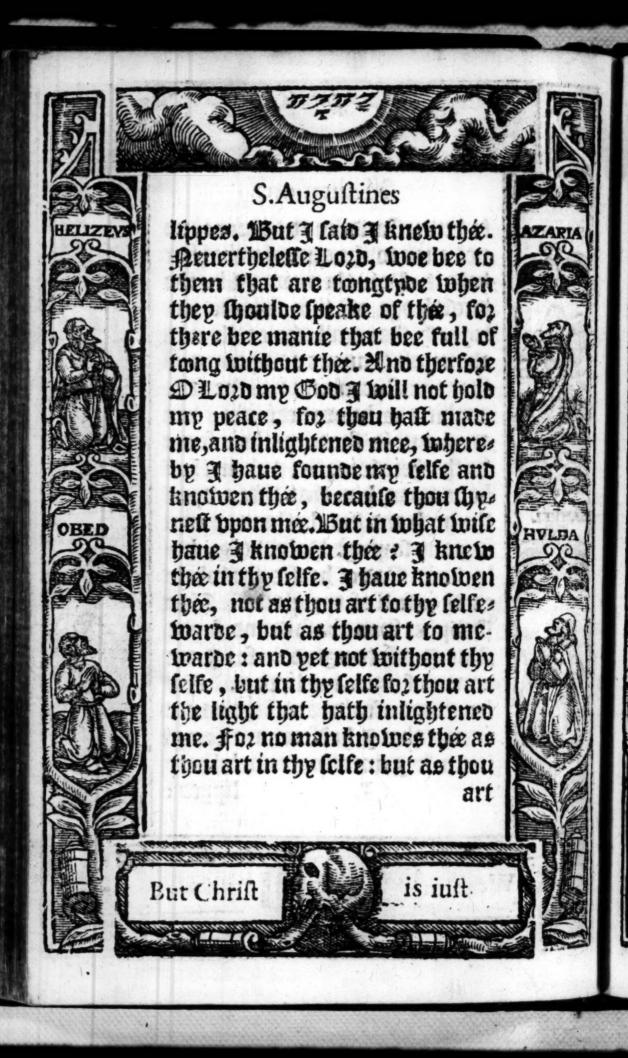


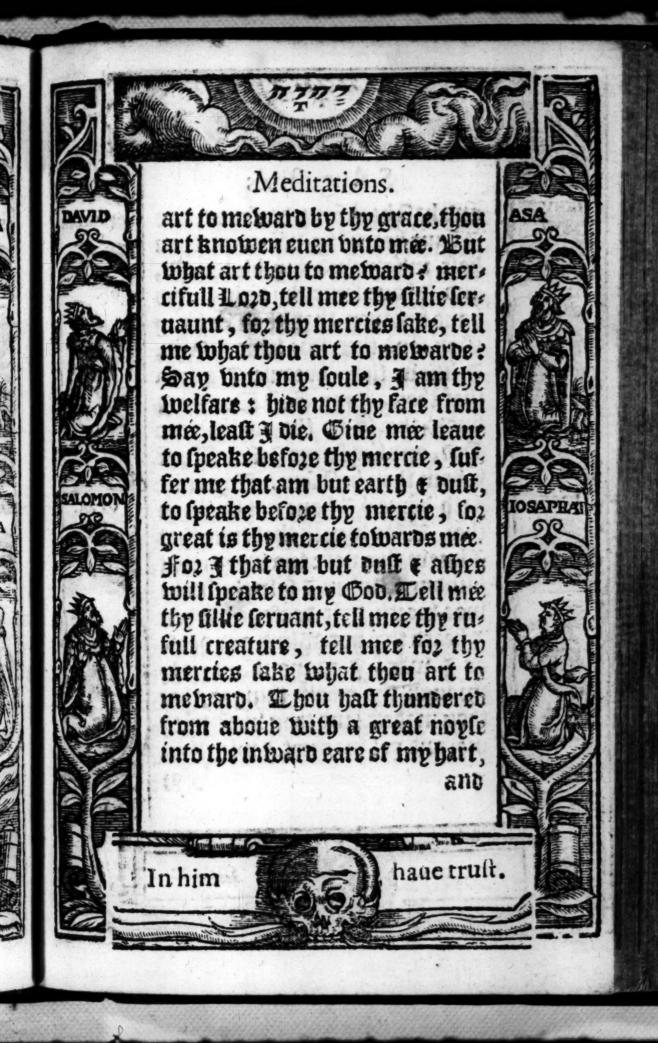


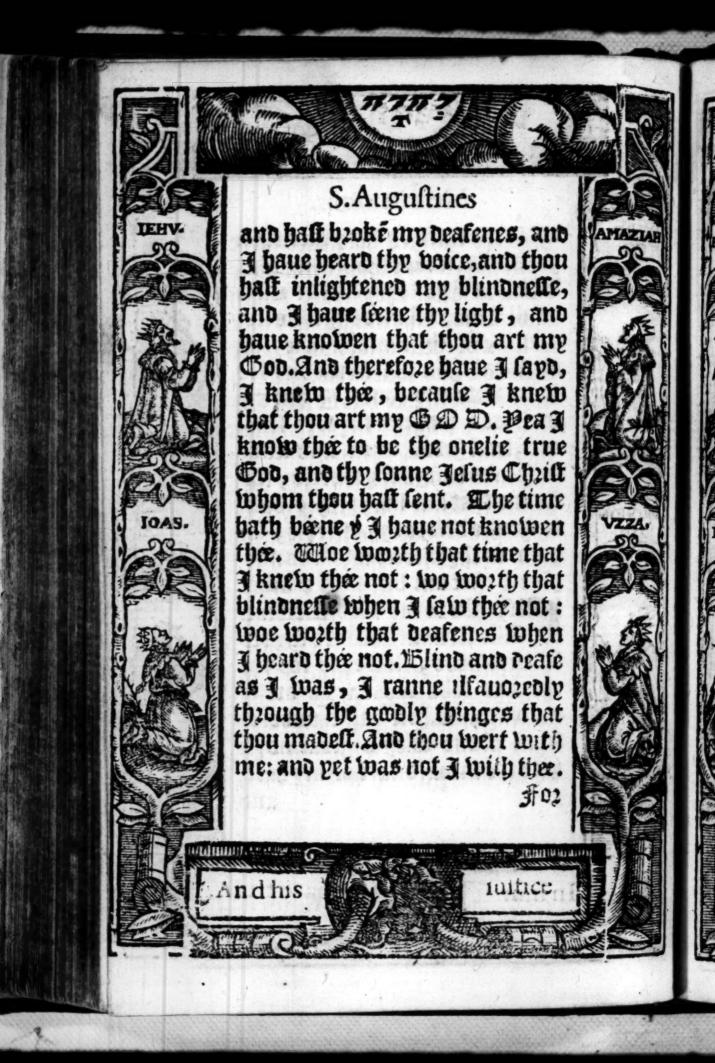


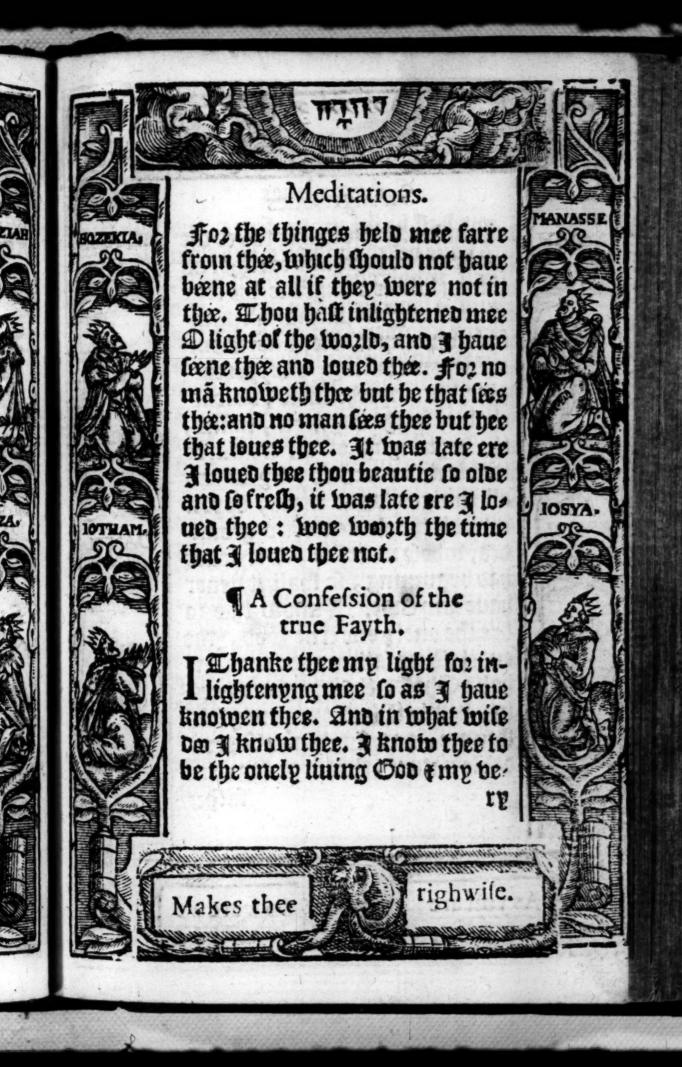


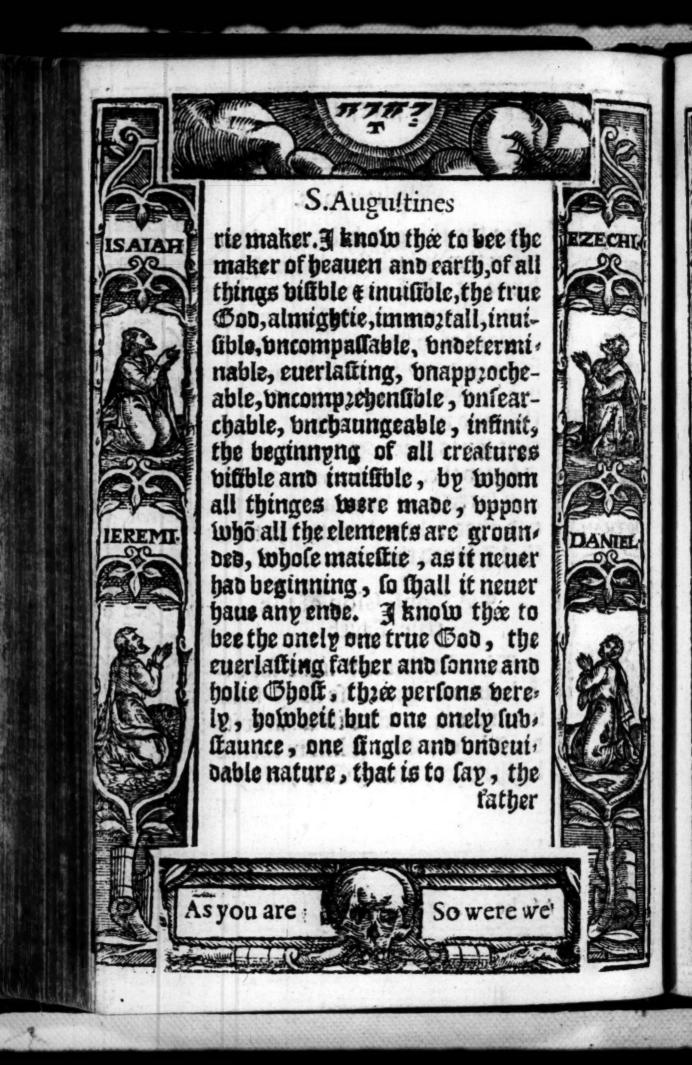


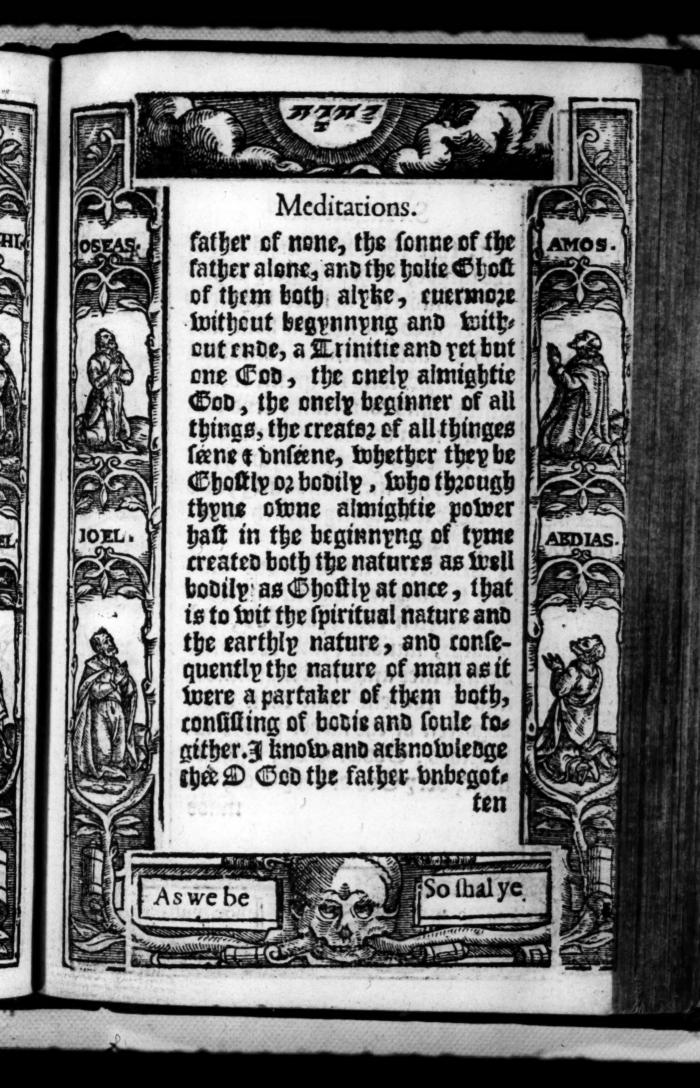


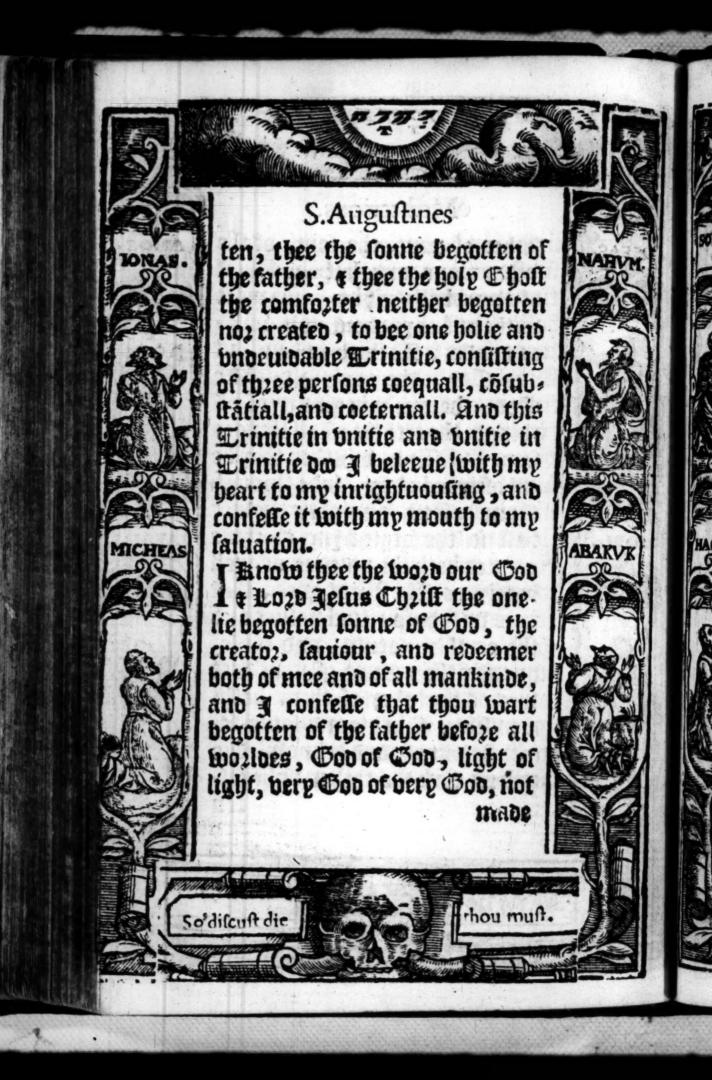


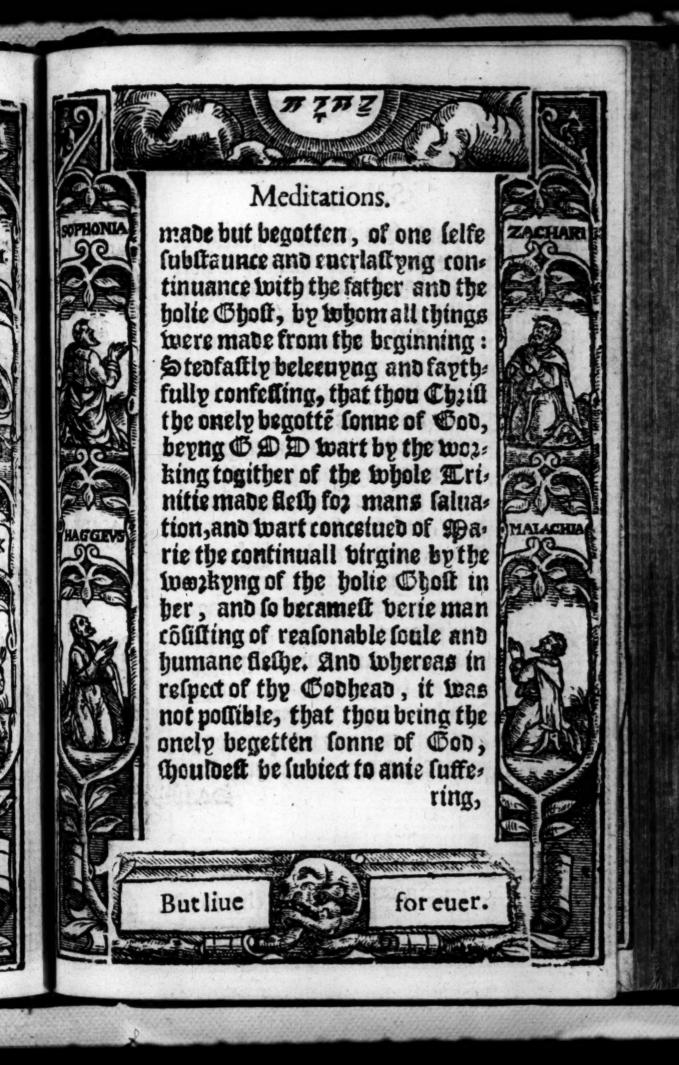


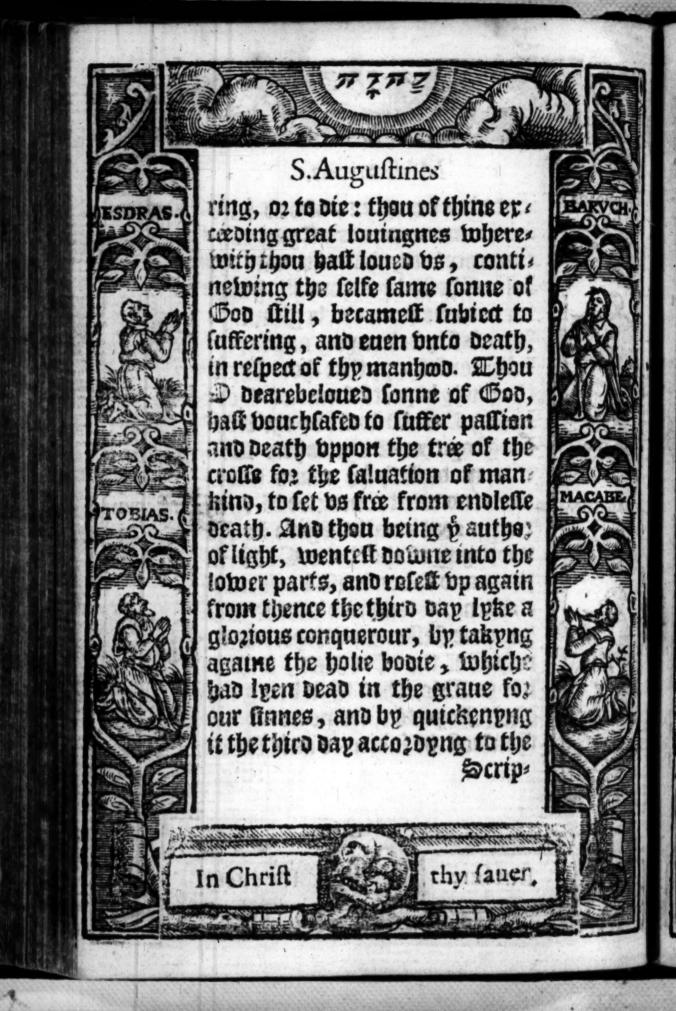


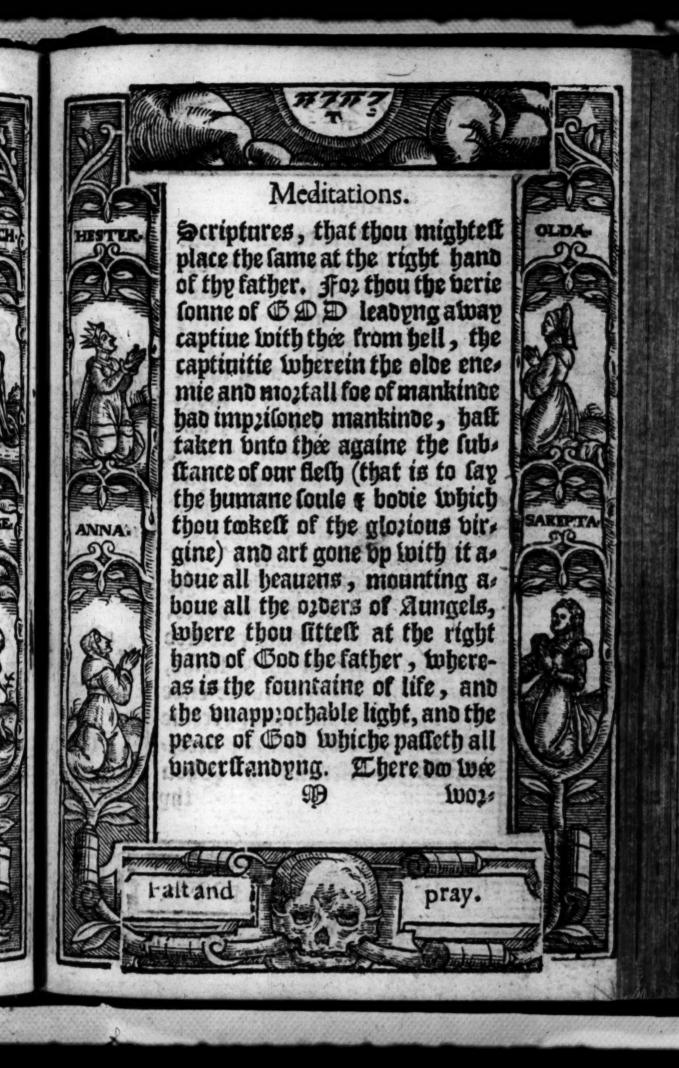


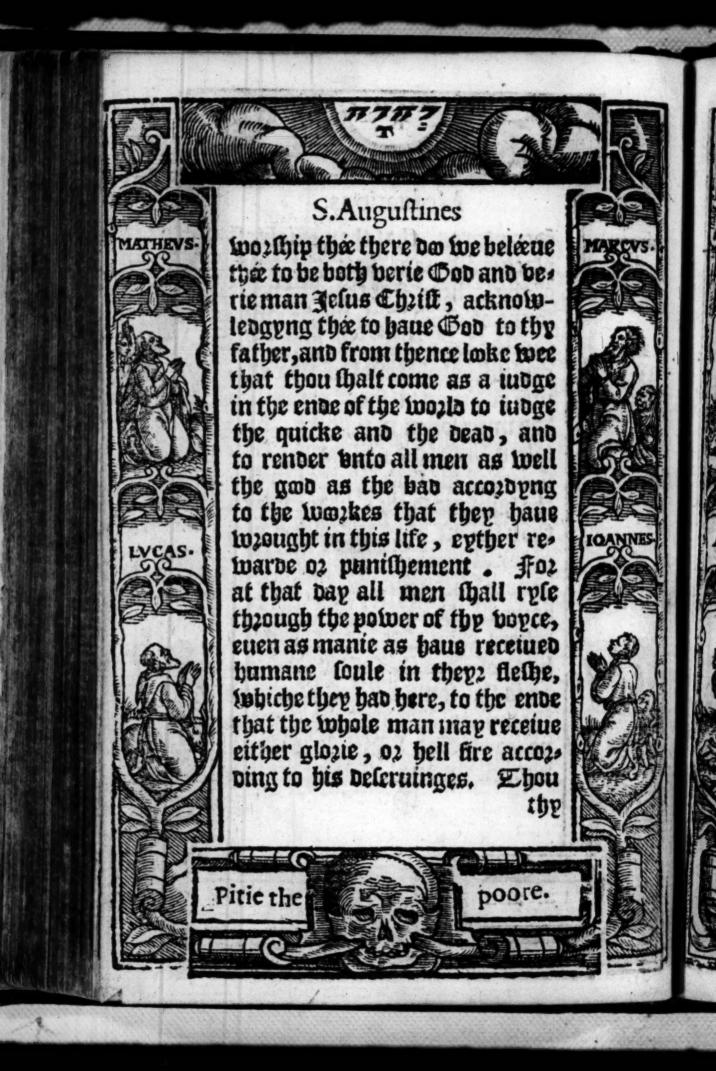


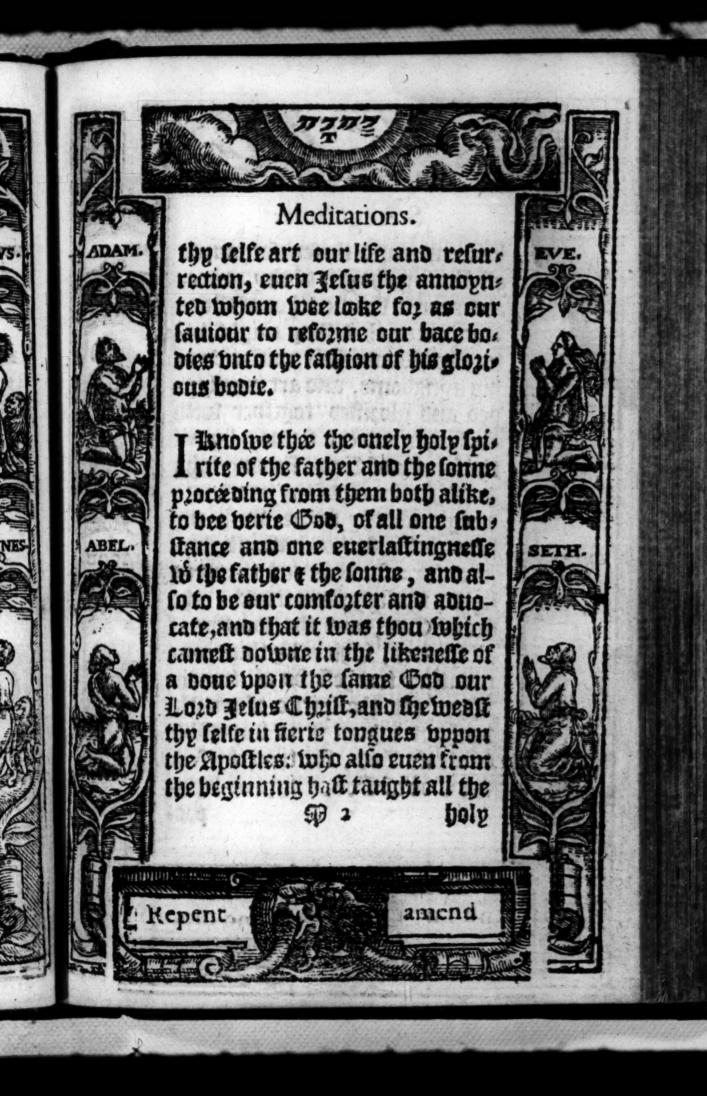


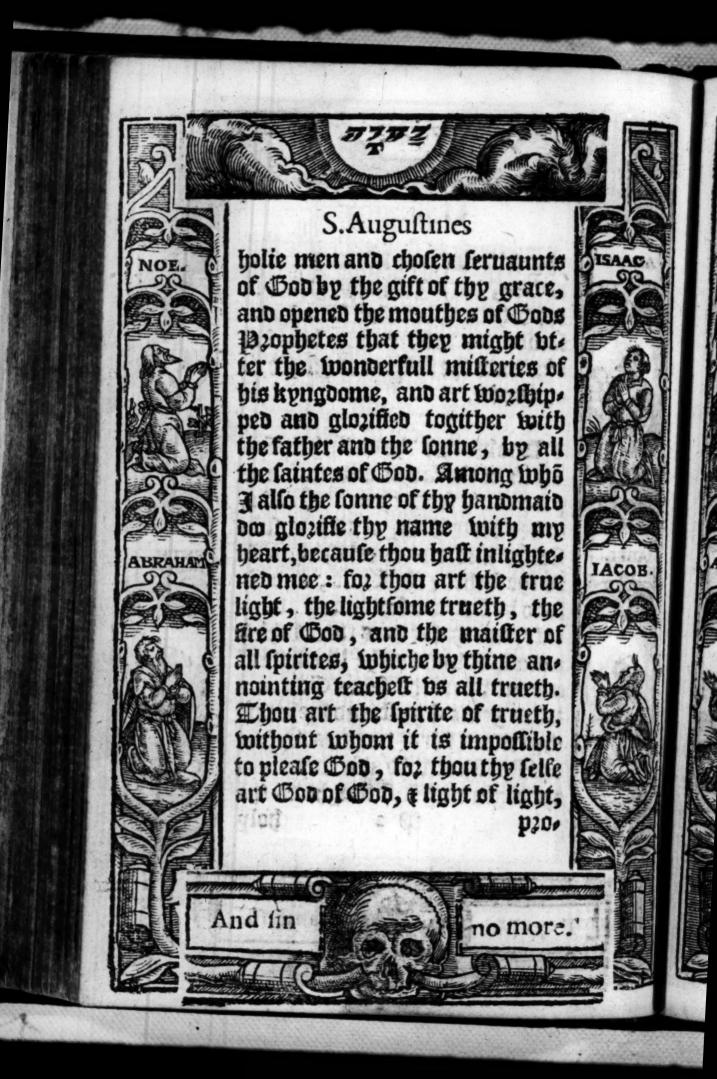


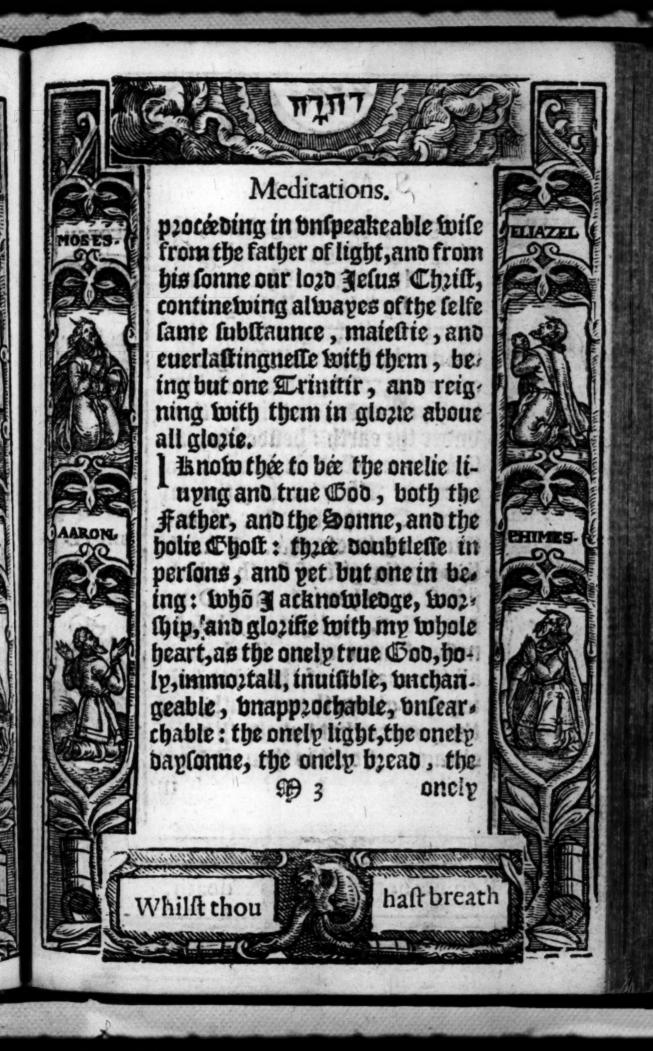


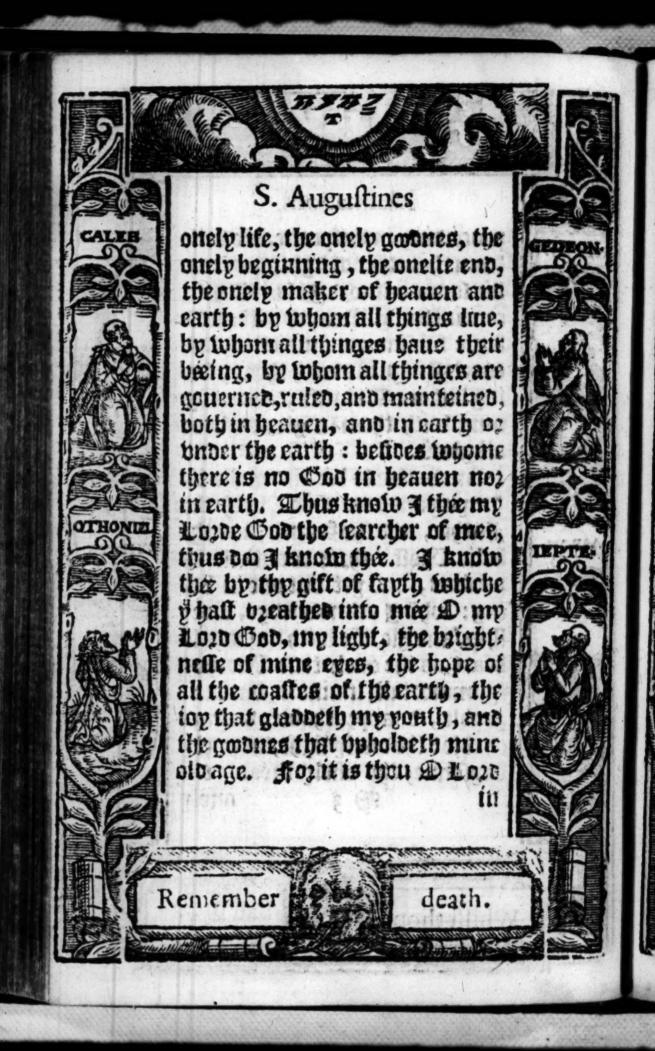


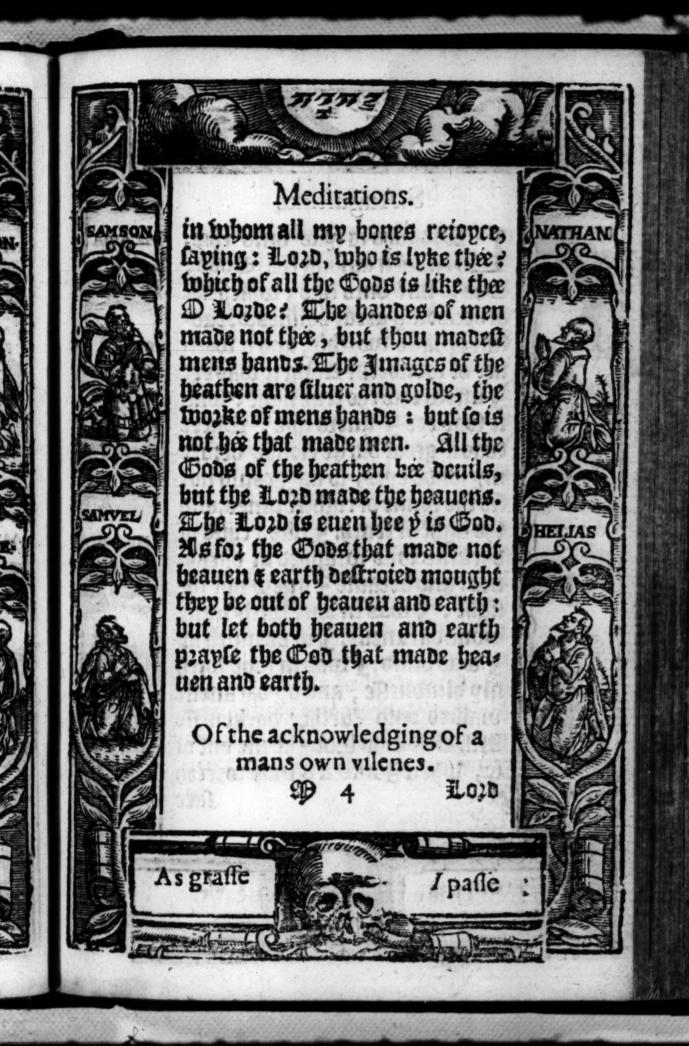


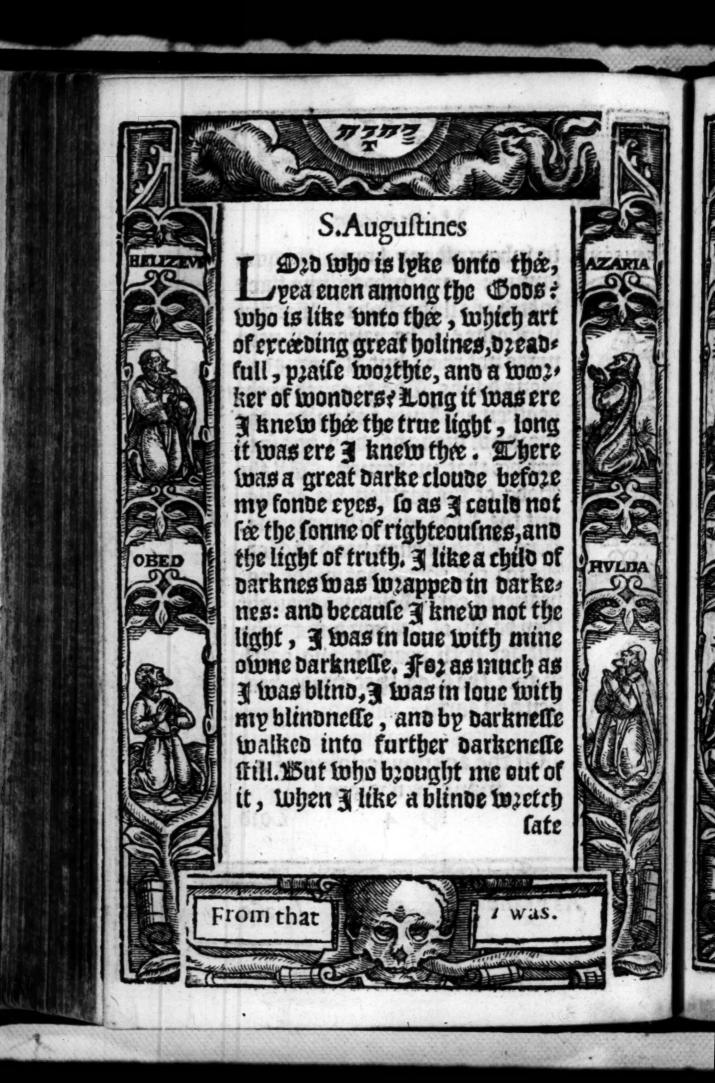


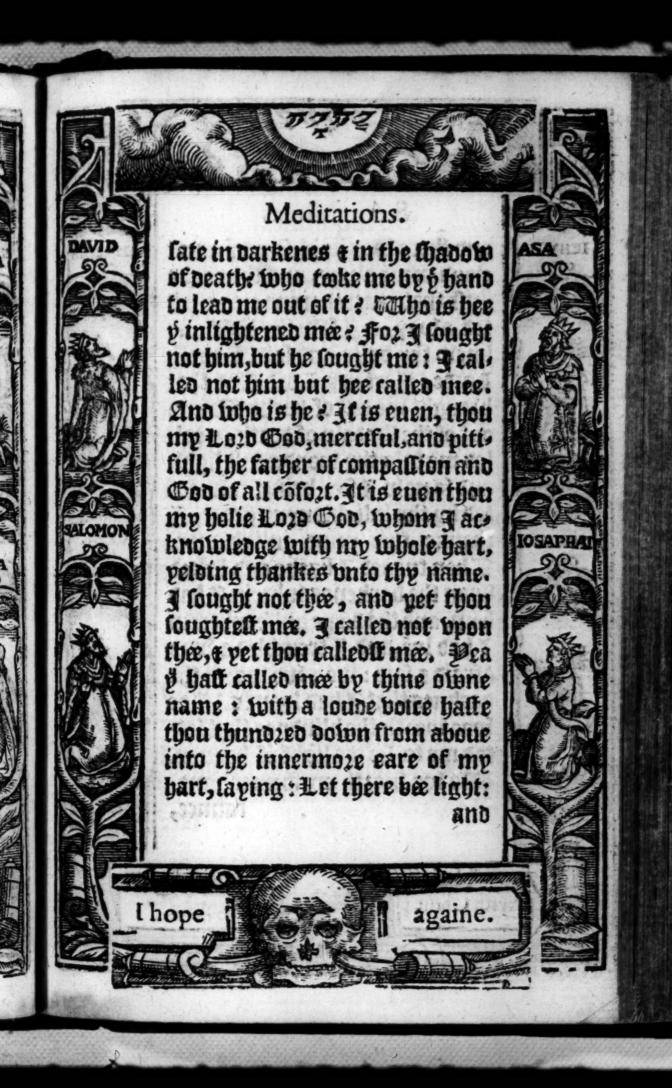


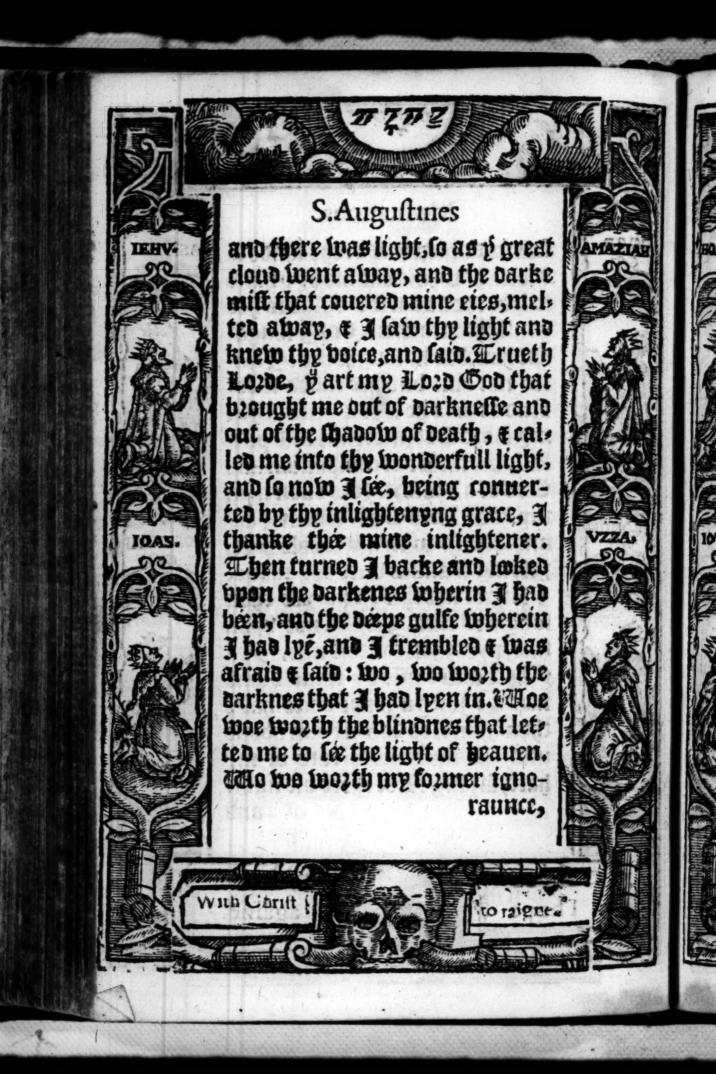


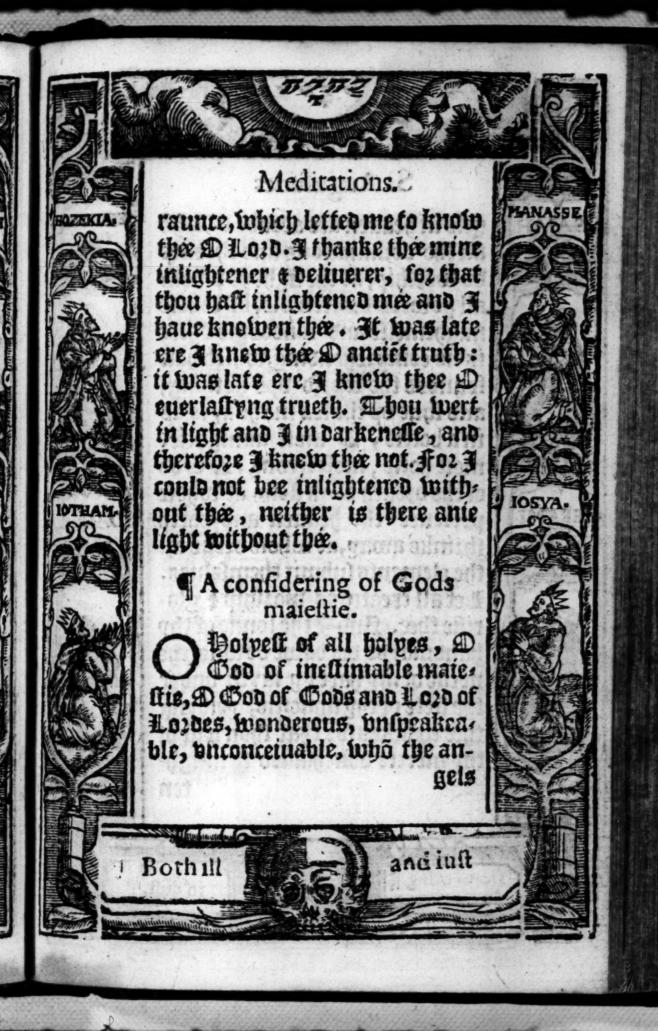


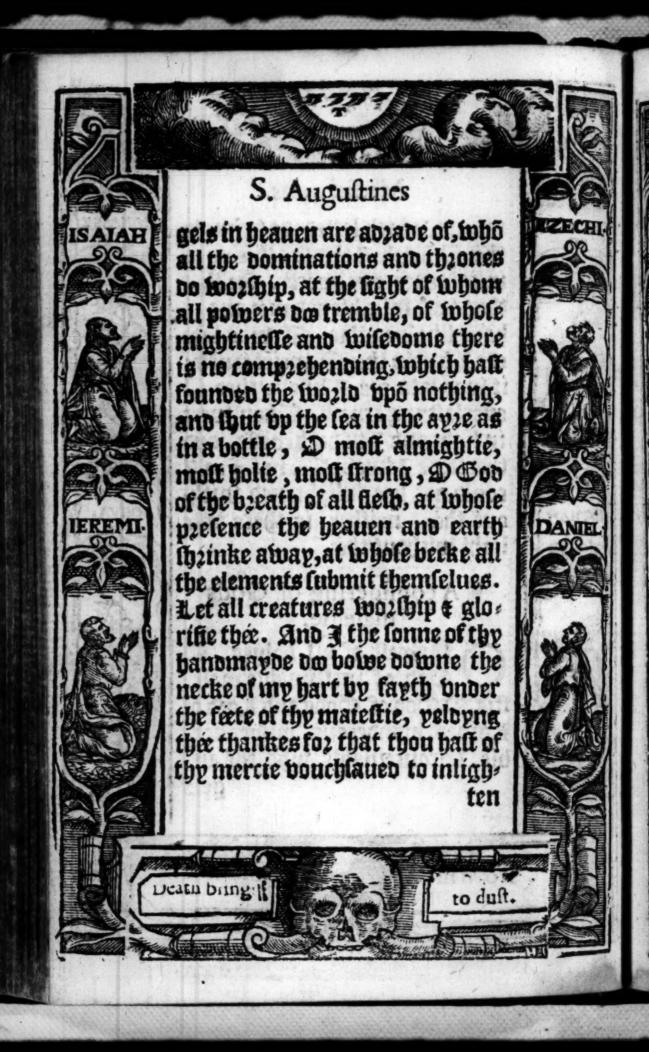


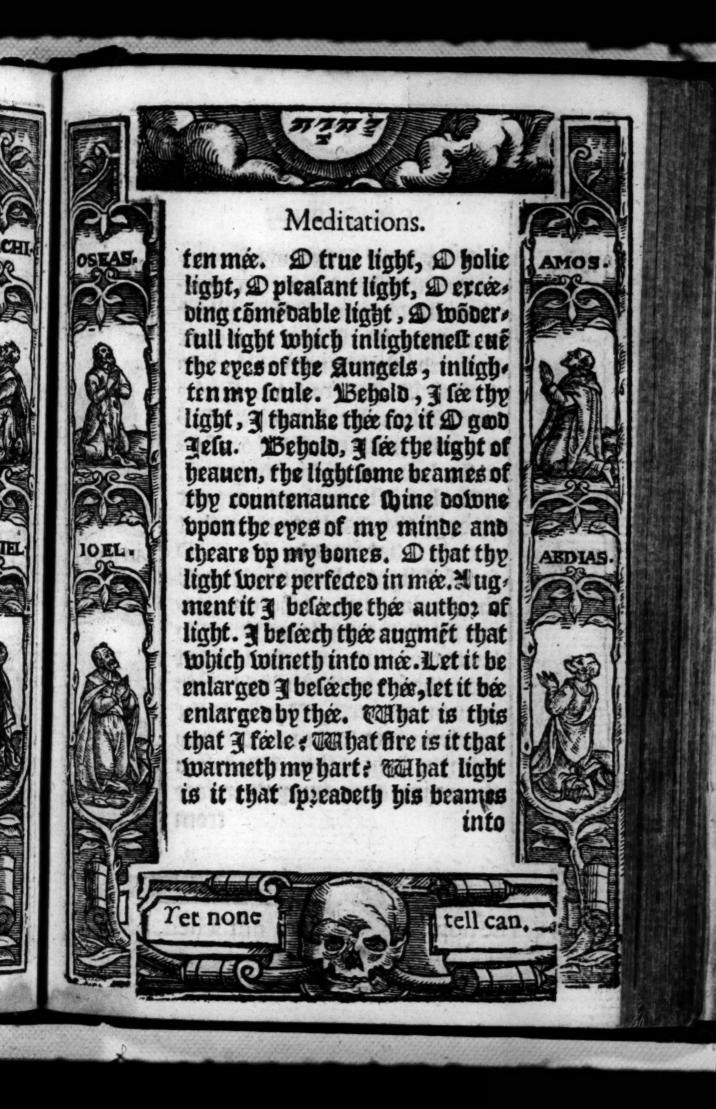


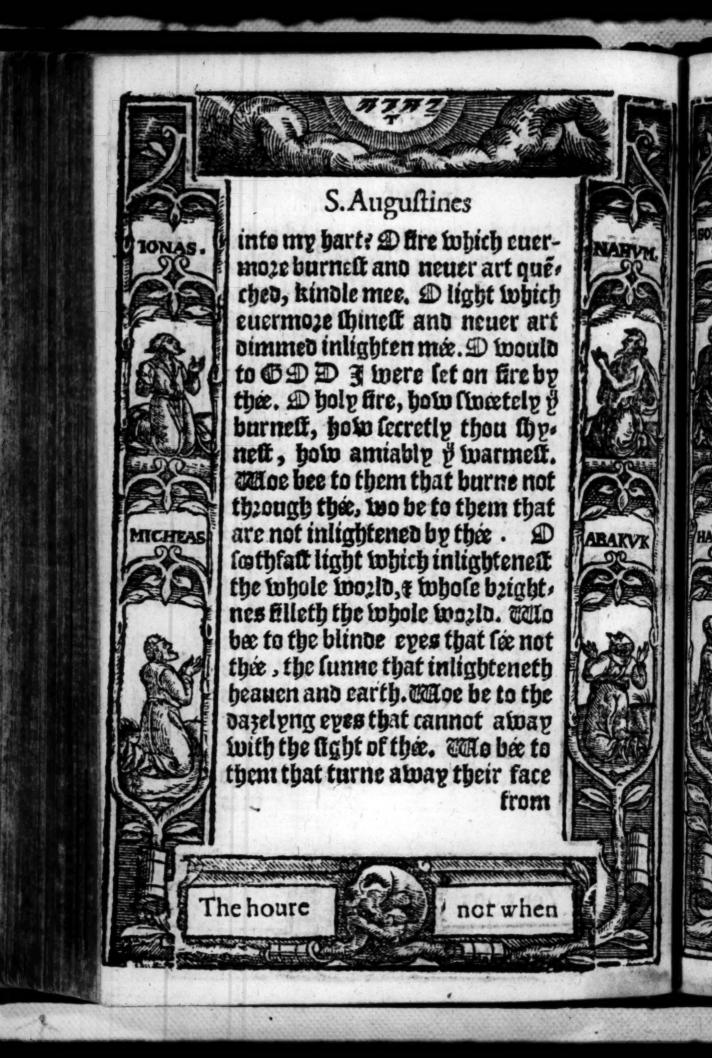


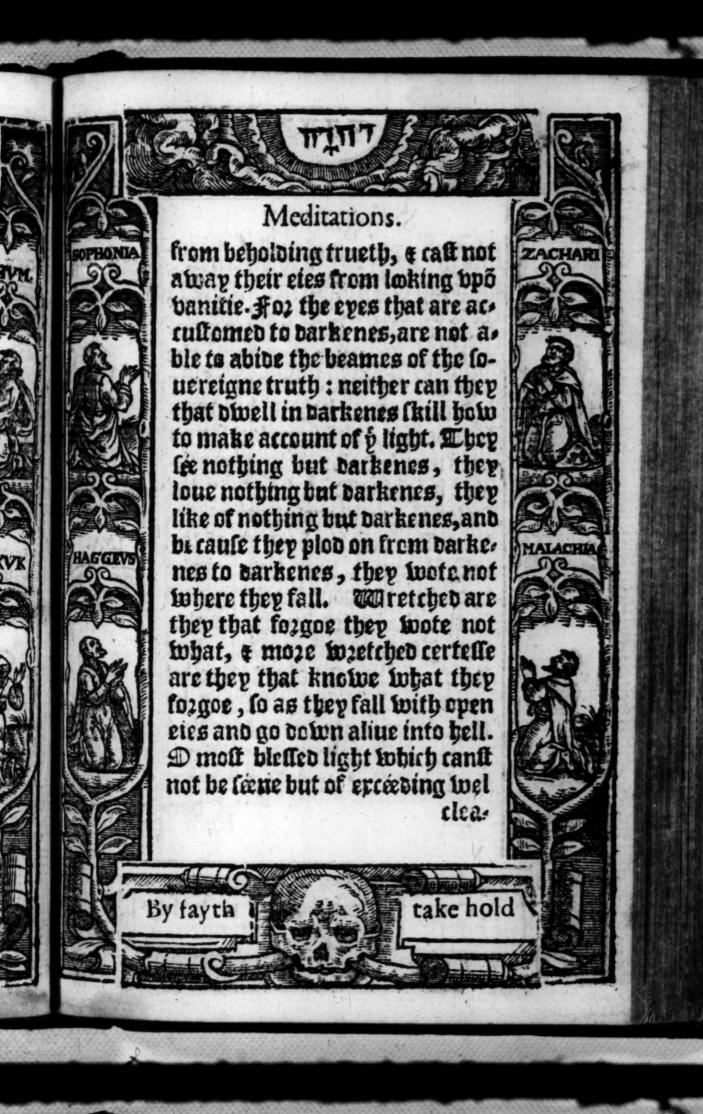


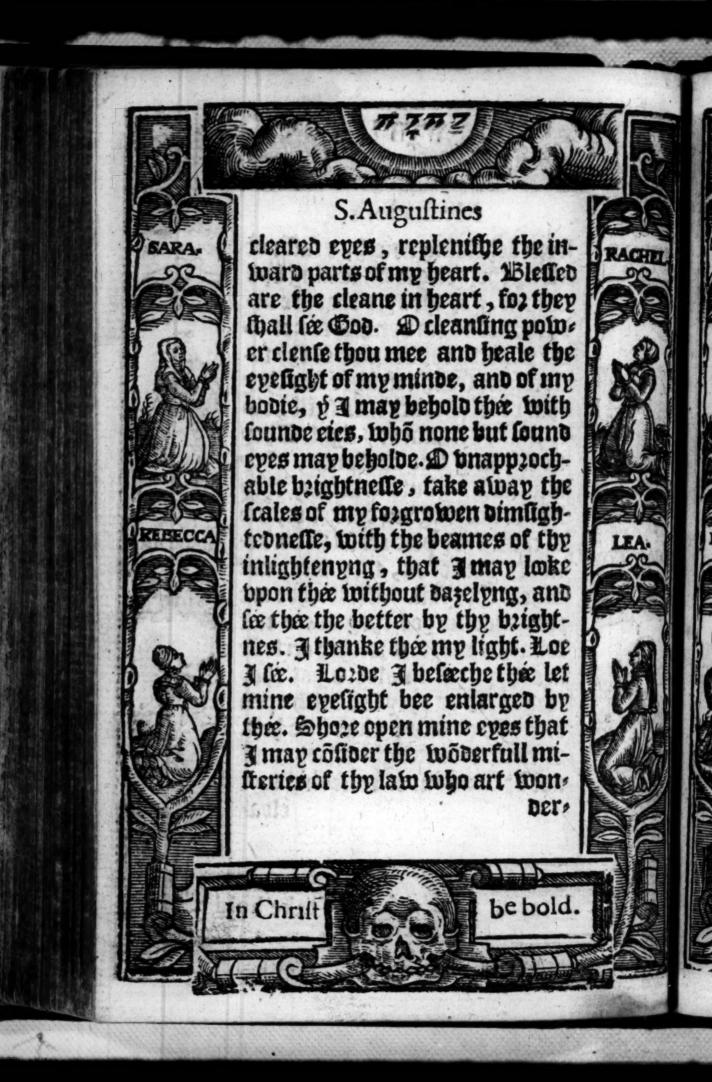


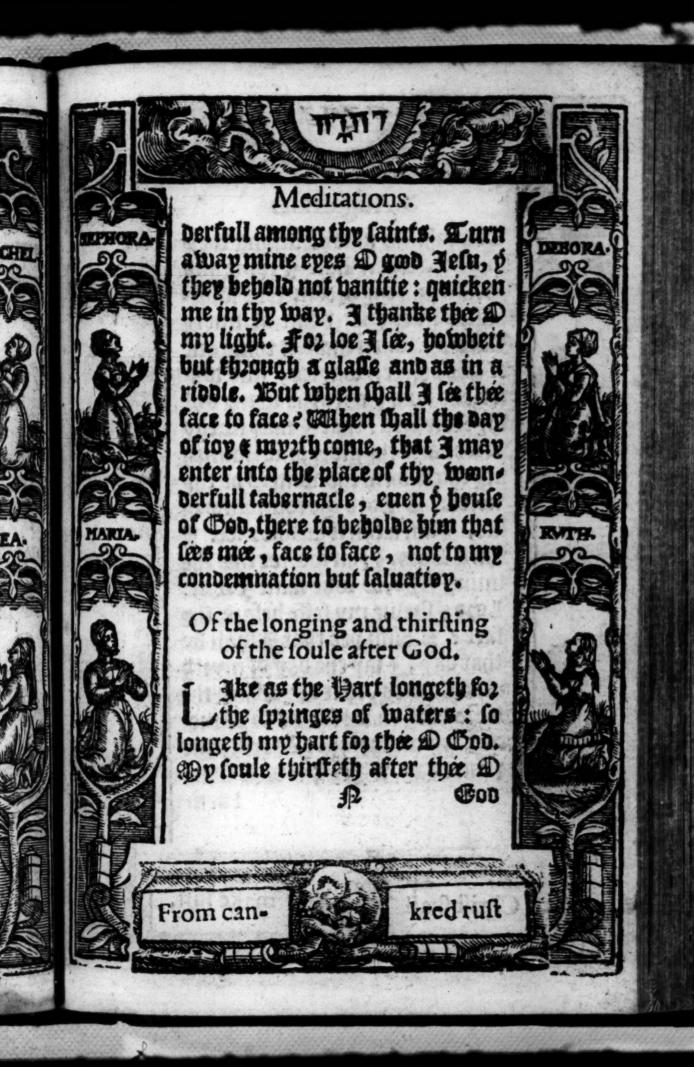


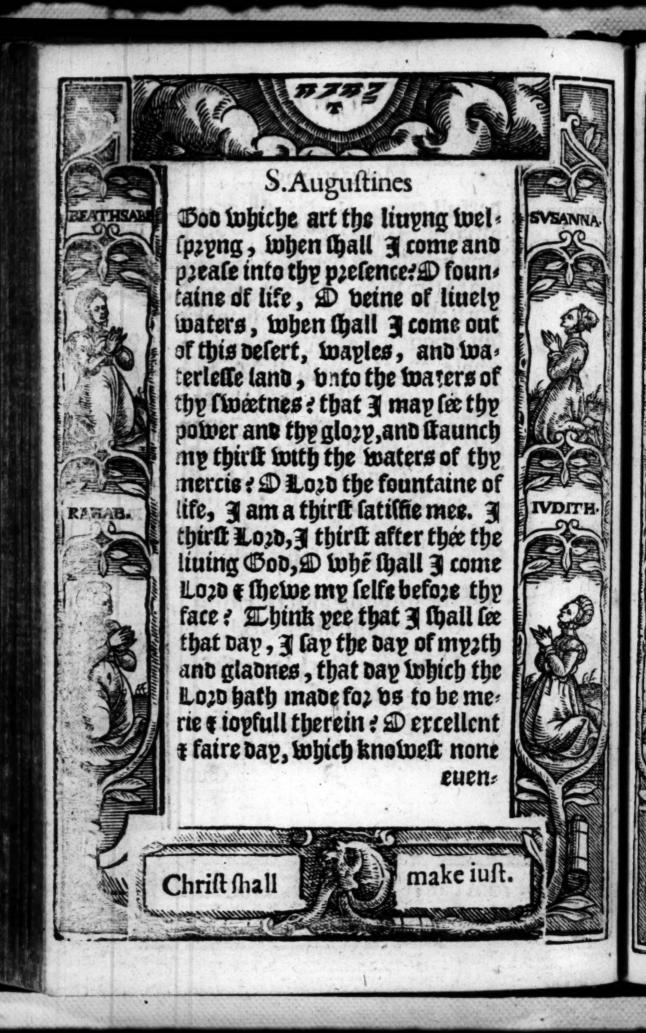


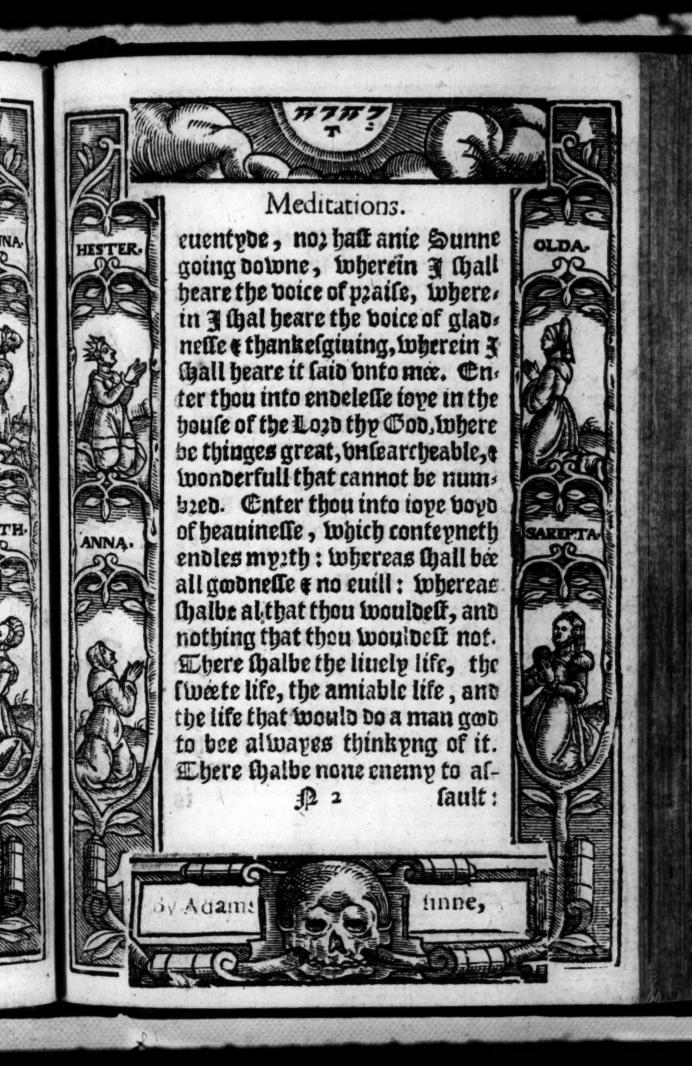


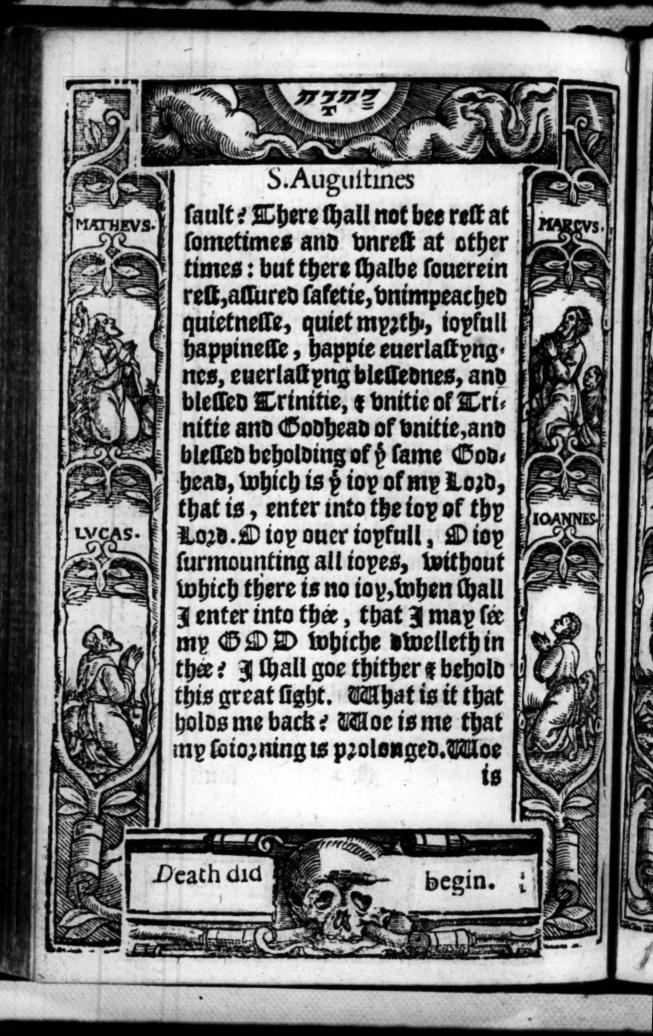


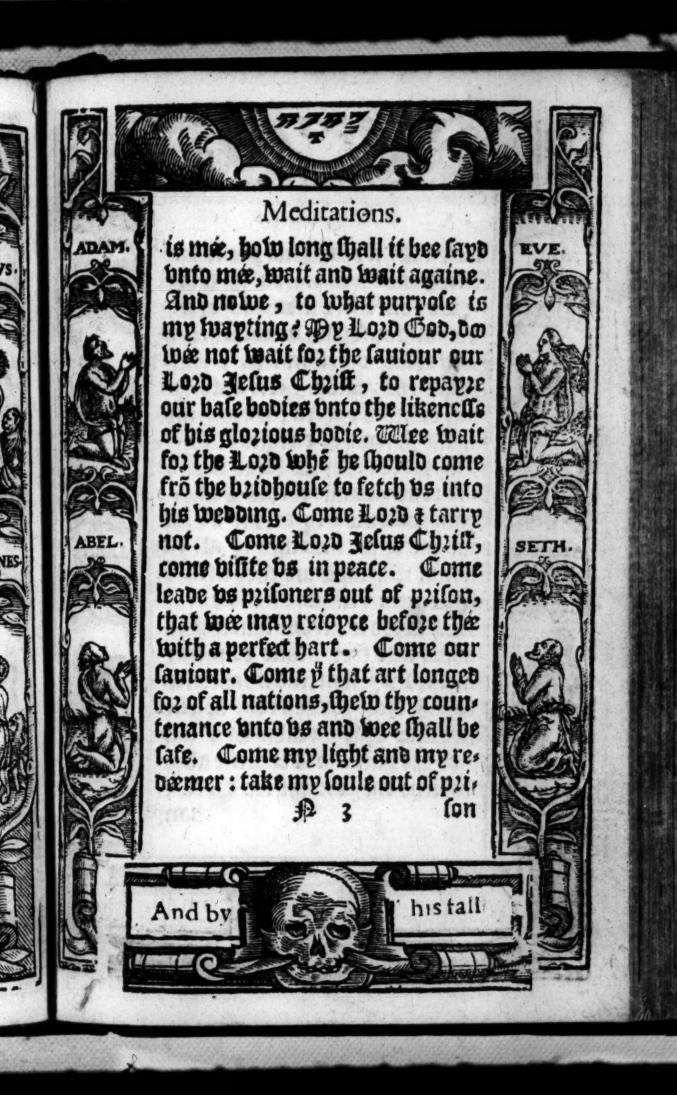


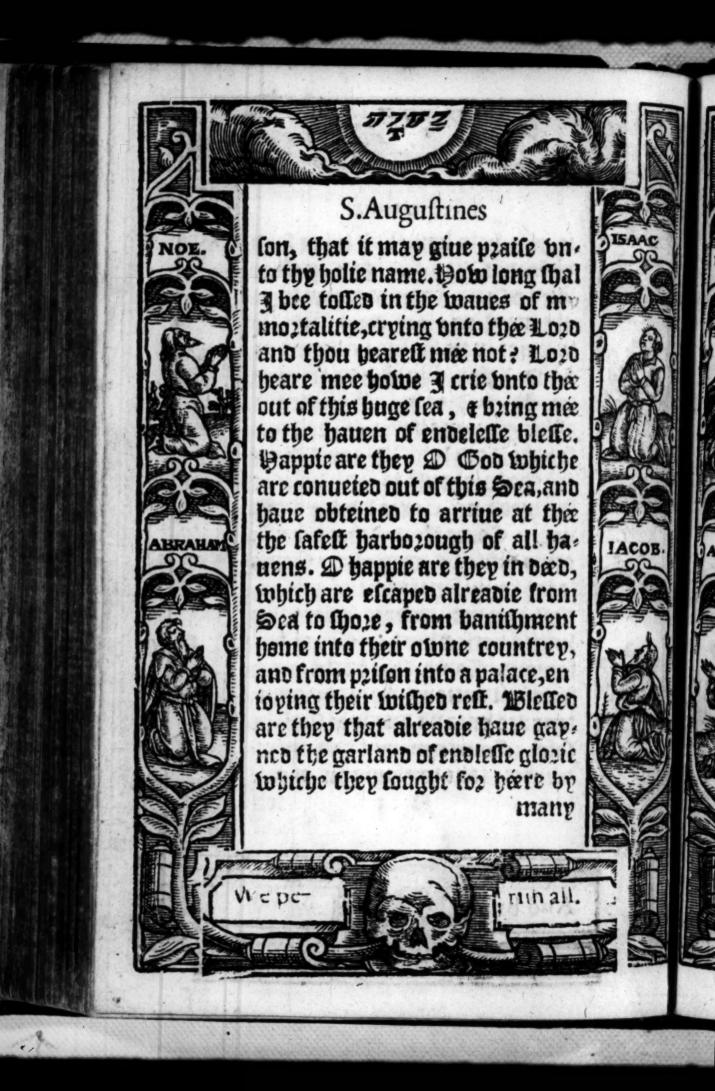


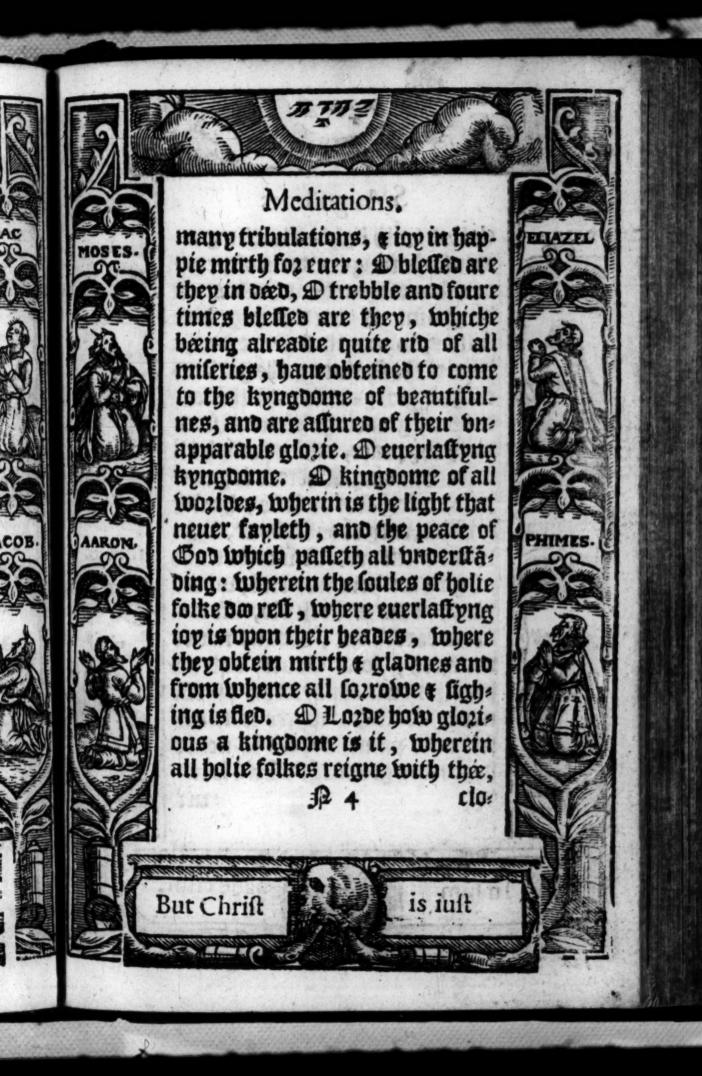


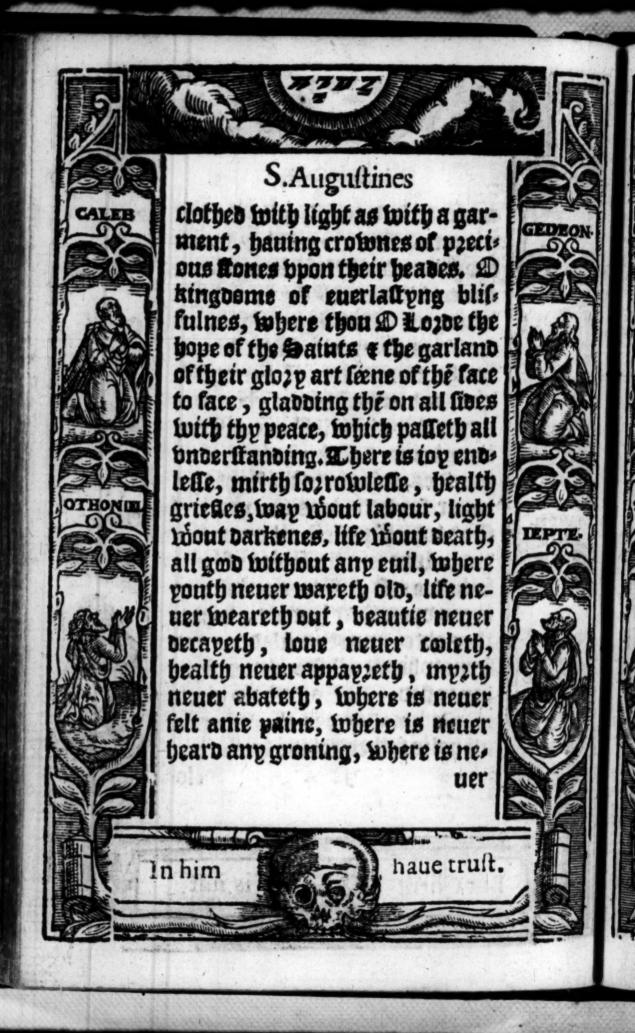


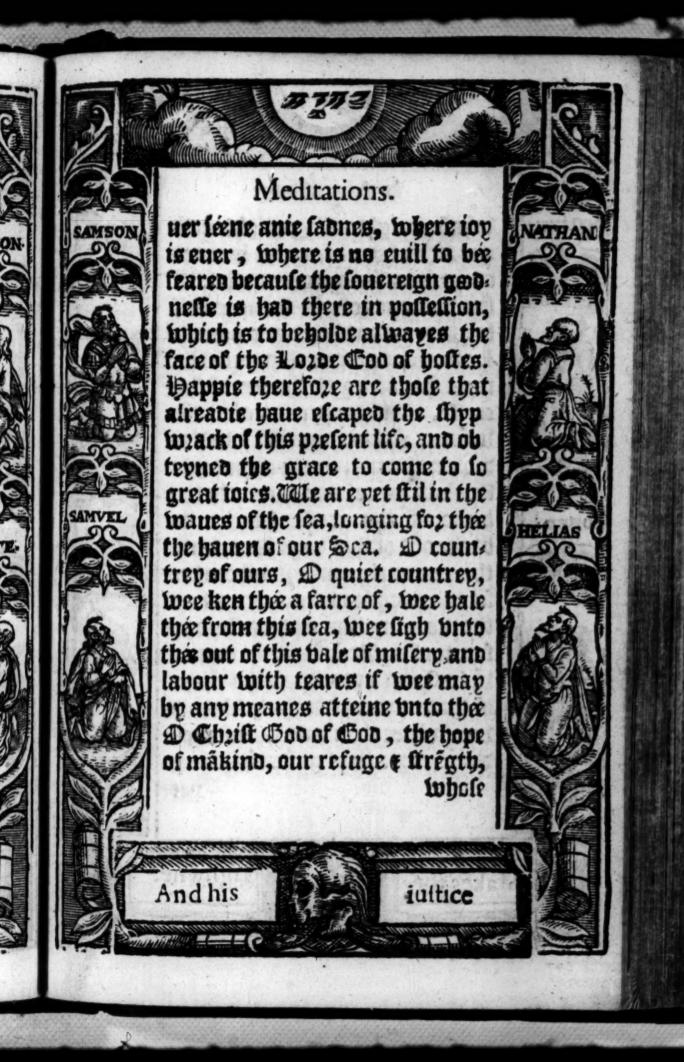


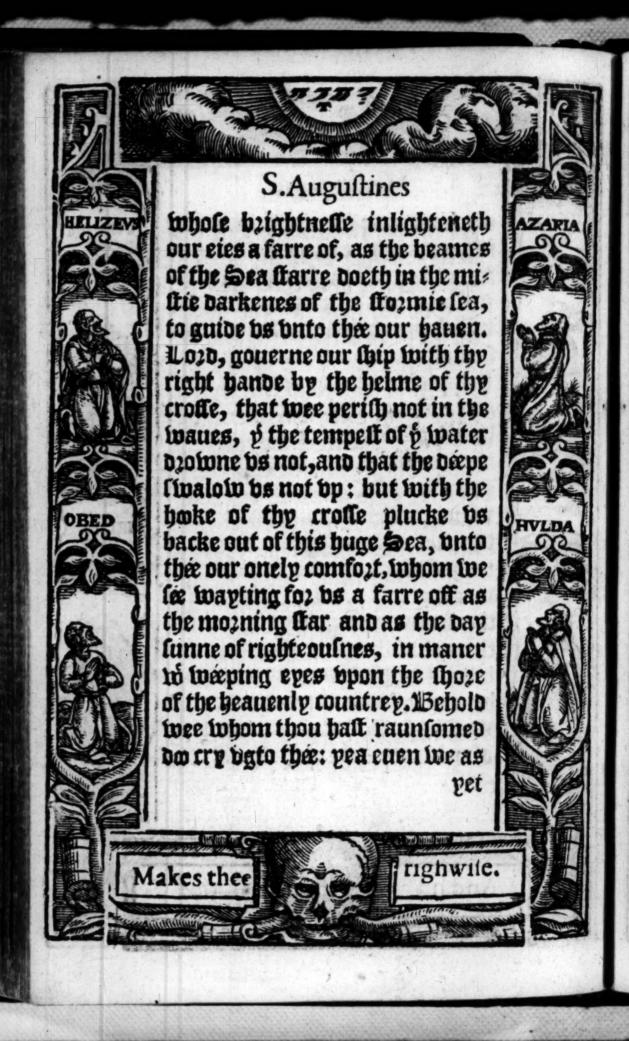


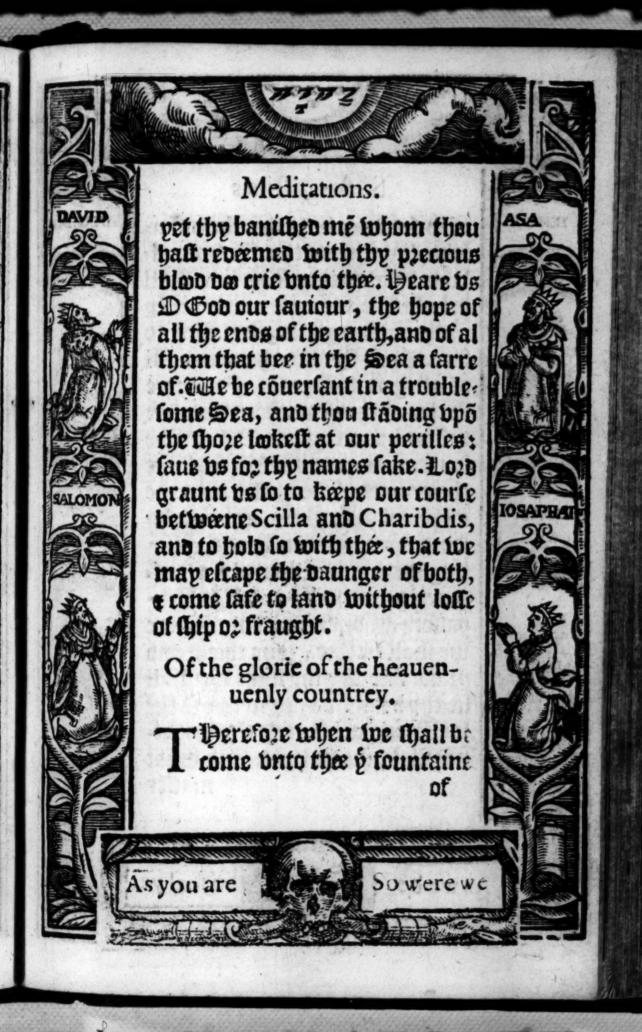


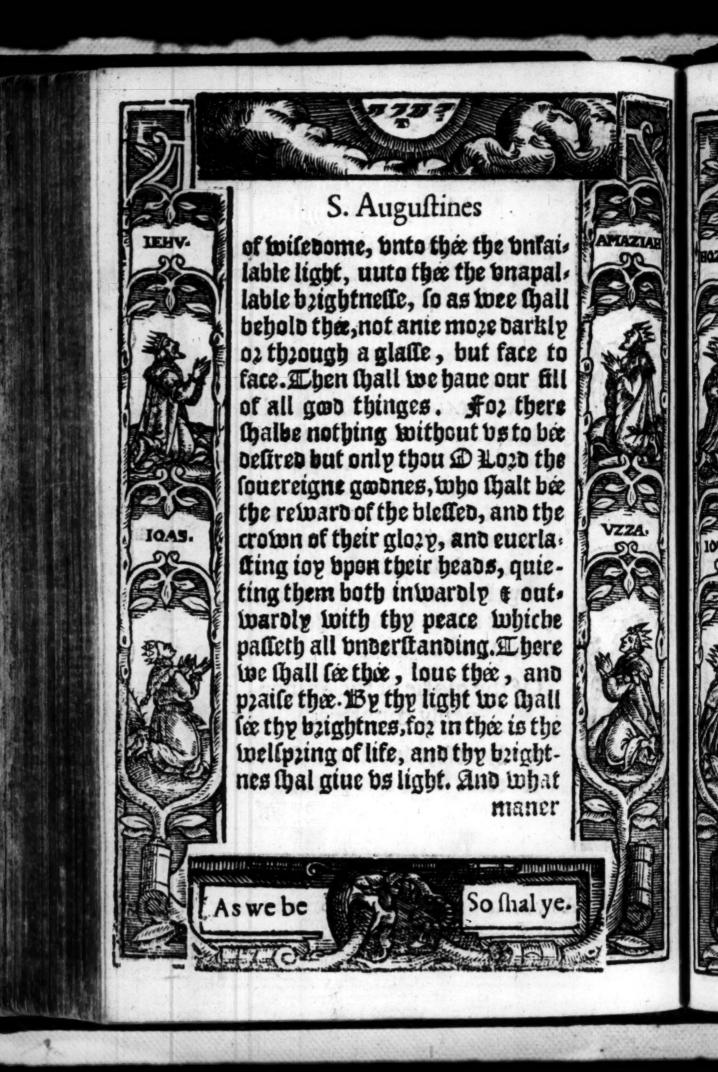


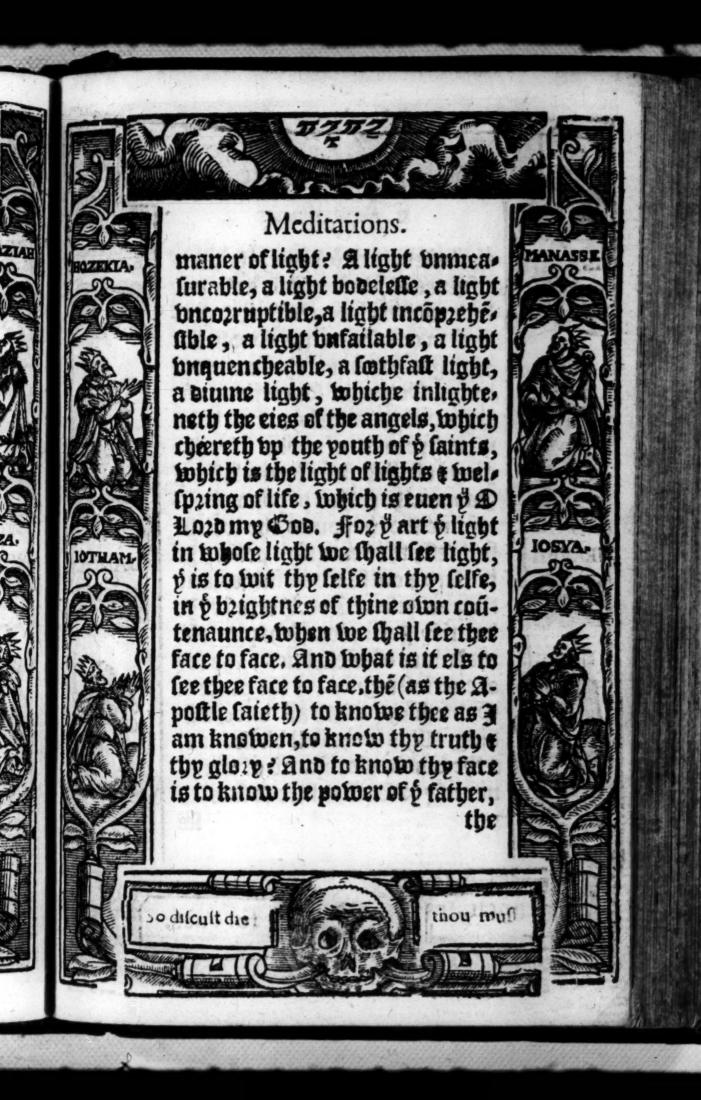


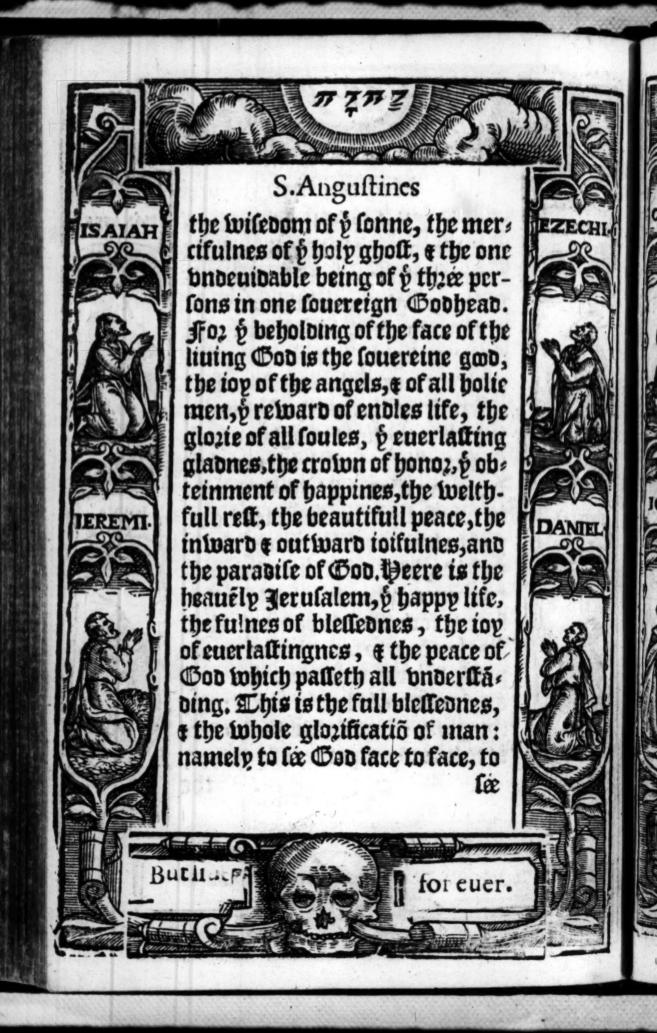


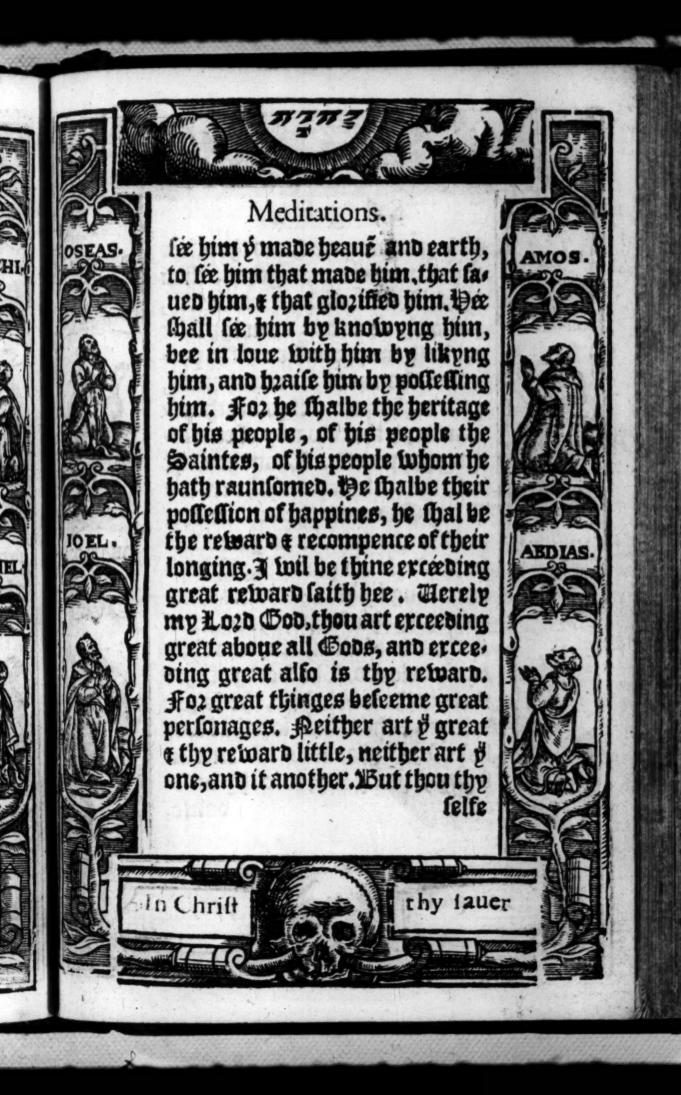


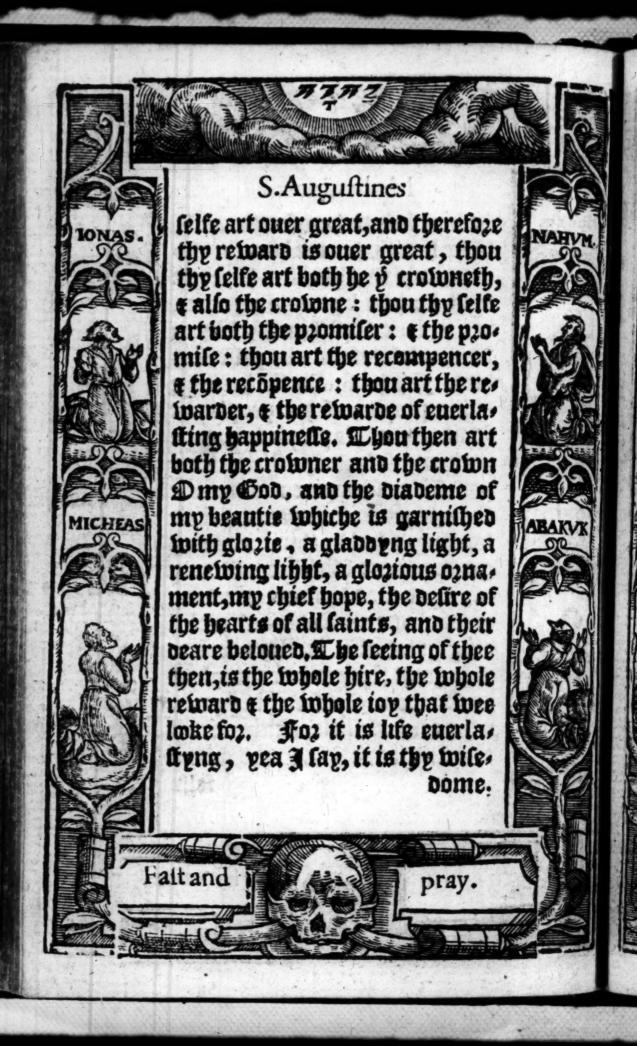


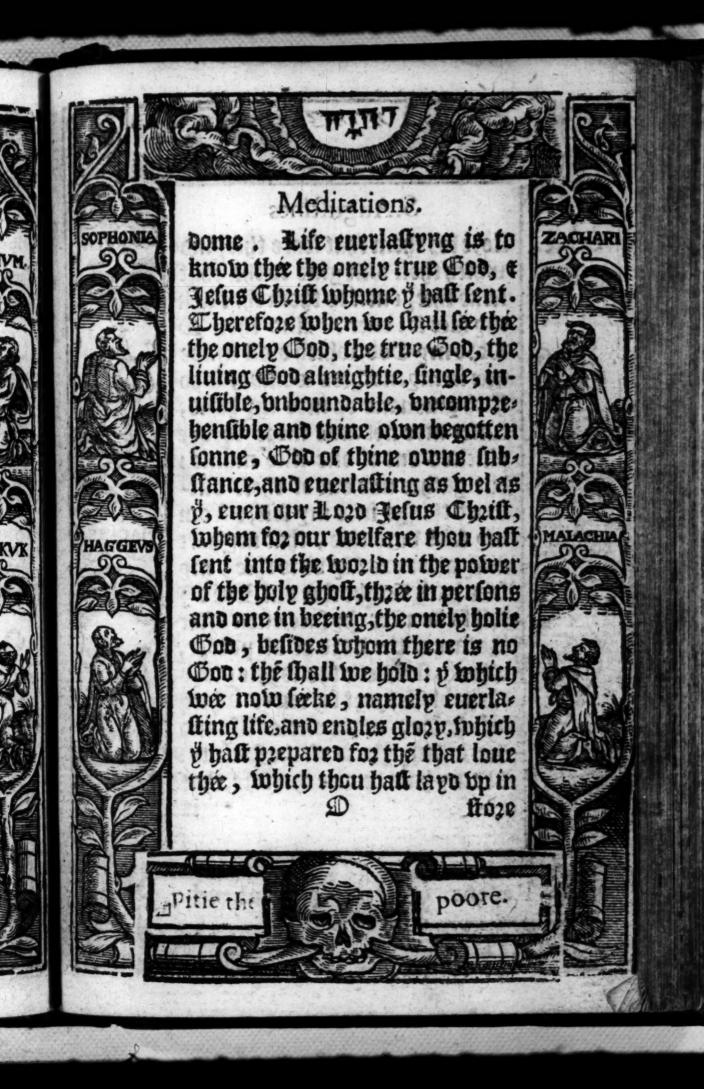


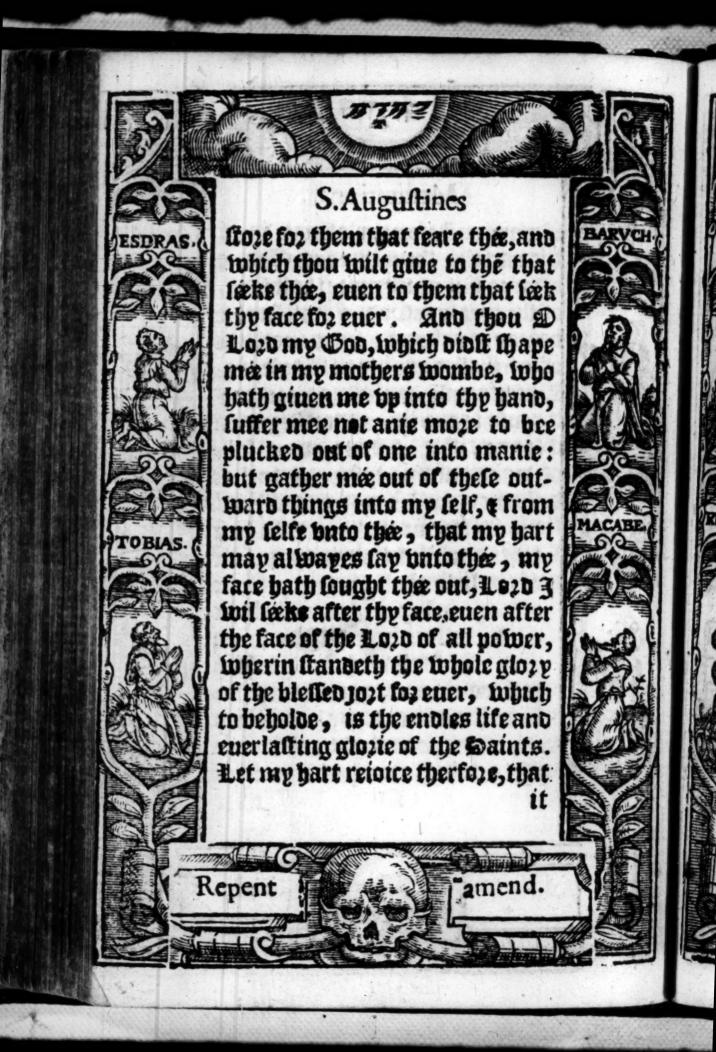


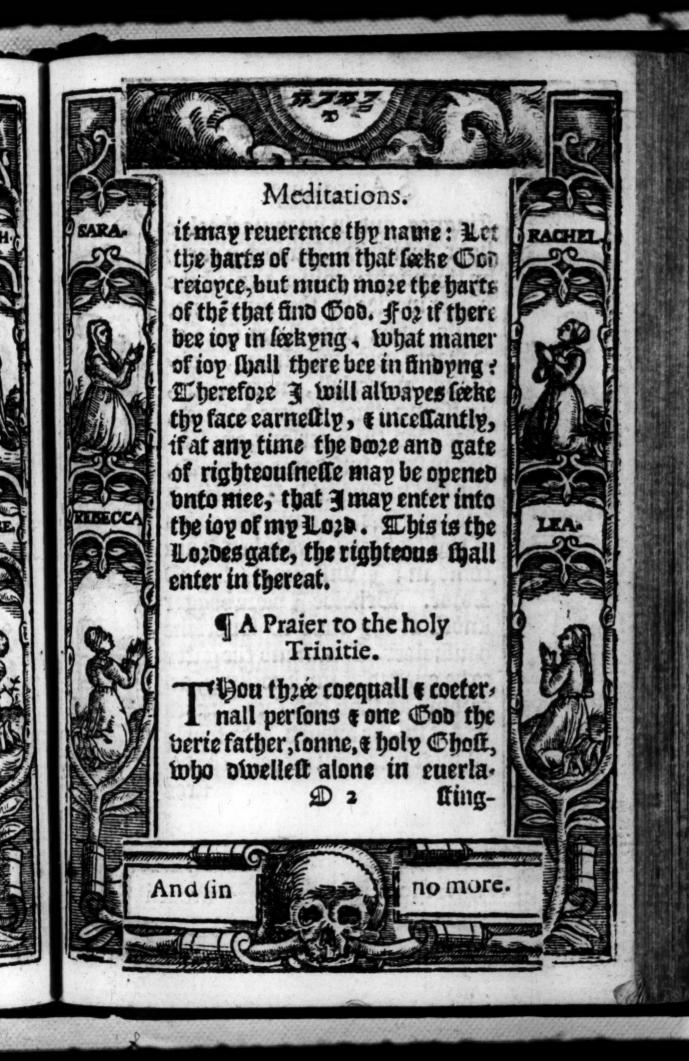


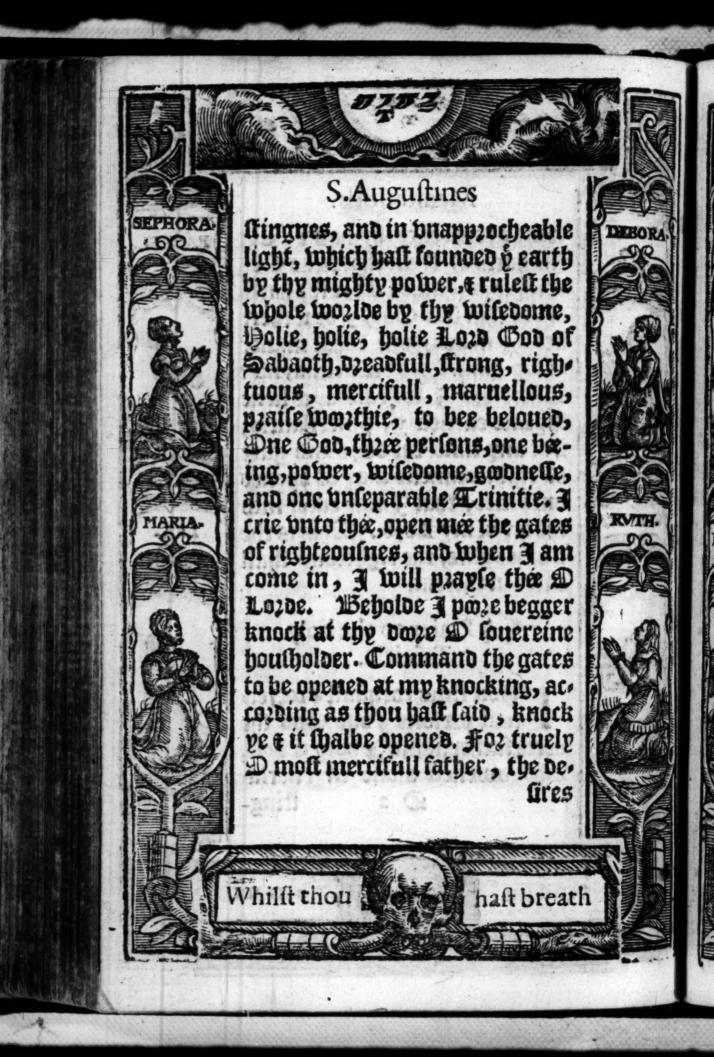


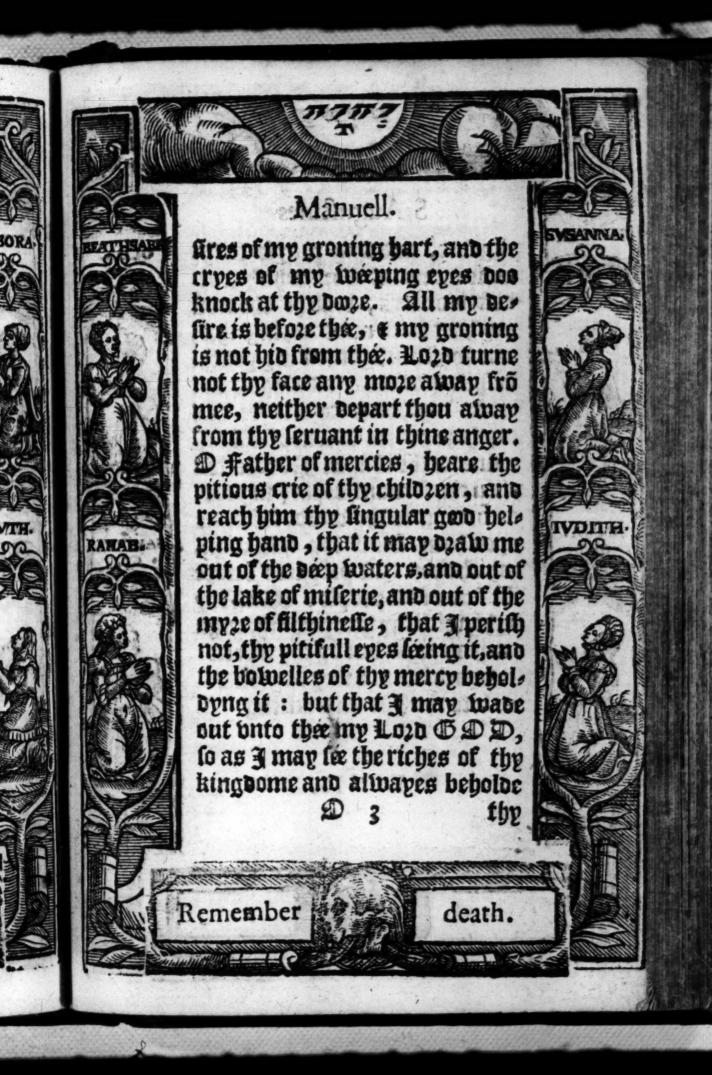


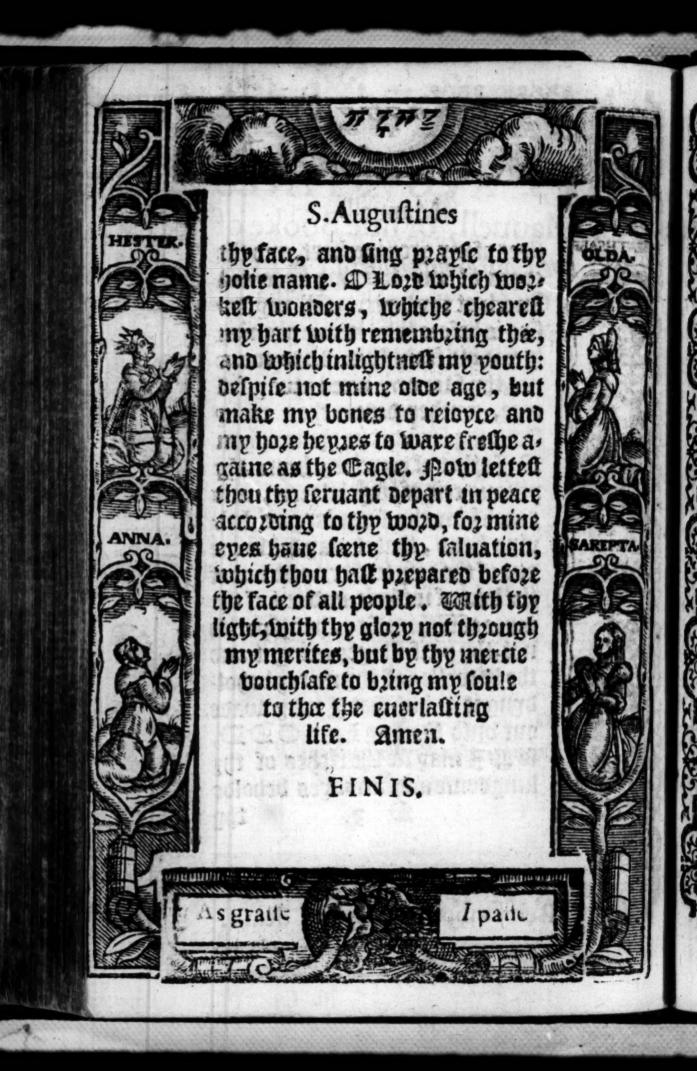


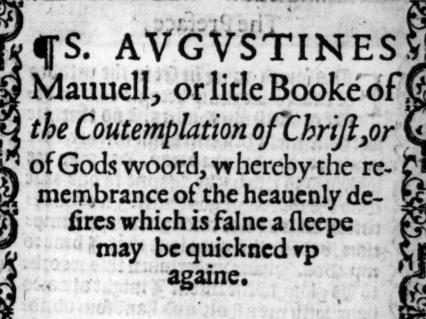














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## The Preface.

Drafmuch as we be fet in the middes of frares, we easily become cold in bes fire of heavenip thinges. And thertoze wee have neede of continuall defence, that when wee bee haunke away, wee may bee wakened to run backe agapne to our true Bod the louereign goodneffe. In confide: ration wherof, not through raft prefump: tion, but for the great love that I bear to my God, I have undertaken this wooghe to his glozy, to the intent I might alwaies have with me a short and handsom abrid: gement of the cholen layings of the holp fathers concerning my God, by the fire of the readyng wherof, the love of him might be kindled in me as oft as it wared cold in mee. Affift mee nowe T befeeche thee mp Lozd God, whom I Ceeke, whom I love, thour I prayle and woorship both with minde and mouth and with all the power that I am able. Mp minde being bowed onto thee, and inflamed with love of thee, lighing for wat of thee, gaping after thee, and longing only to fee thee, hath no pleas fure in any thing but to fpeake of thee, to heare of thee, to watte of thee, to conferre of thee, and to bethinke it felfe oftentimes of the glozie, to as the remembraunce of thee may be fome refreshing to me among the

